

THE WIZARD.

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THE WIZARD

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—BY—
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Poetry.

THE DAYS OF CREATION.

FROM THE GERMAN OF KRUMMACHER.

All dead and silent was the earth,
In deepest night it lay,
The Eternal spoke Creation's word,
And called to being, Day.

It streamed from on high,
All reddening and bright,
And angels' songs welcomed
The new born light.

God spake: the murmuring waters fled,
They left their deep repose,
Wide over arching Heaven's blue vault,
The firmament arose.

Now sparkles above,
Heaven's glorious blue,
It sends to the earth,
The light and the dew.

God spake: he bade the waves divide;
The earth uphears her head;
From hill, from rock, the gushing streams,
In bubbling torrents spread.
The earth rested quiet,
And, poised in the air,
In Heaven's blue bosom
Lay naked and bare.

God spake: the hills and plains put on
Their robe of freshest green;
Dark forests in the valley wave,
And budding trees are seen.
The word of his breath
Clothes the forest with leaves,
The high gift of beauty
The spring-tide receives.

God spake: and on the new dressed earth
Soft smiled the glowing Sun,
Then full of joy he sprung aloft,
His heavenly course to run.
Loud shouted the stars
As they shone in the sky,
Ascended on high.

God spake: the waters teem with life,
The tenants of the floods;
The many colored, winged birds
Dart quickly through the woods.
High rushes the Eagle
On fiery wings,
Low hid in the valley
The nightingale sings.

God spake: the lion, steer and horse
Spring from the moistened clay,
While roused the breath of mother earth
Bees hum, and lambskins play.
They give life to the mountain,
They swarm on the plain,
But their eyes fixed on earth,
Must forever remain.

God spake: he looked on earth and heaven
With mild and gracious eye;
In his own image man he made,
And gave him dignity.
He springs from the dust,
The lord of the earth,
The chorus of Heaven
Exult at his birth.

And now creation's work was ended,
Man raised his head, he spoke;
The day of rest by God ordained,
The Sabbath morning broke.

EDUCATE YOUR DAUGHTERS.—A writer says, "When I lived among the Choctaw Indians, I held a consultation with one of their chiefs respecting the successive stages of their progress in the art of civilized life; and among other things he informed me that at their first start they made a great mistake—they only sent their boys to school. These boys became intelligent men, but they married uneducated and uncivilized wives, and the uniform result was that the children were all like the mother. Thus the father soon lost all his interest in both wife and children. And now," said he, "if we would educate but one class of our children, we should choose the girls, for when they become mothers they would educate their sons." This is the point and it is true. No nation can become fully and permanently civilized and enlightened, when the mothers are not in a good degree qualified to discharge the duties of the home work of education.—Exchange.

Bobby, why don't you go home and have your mother sew up the hole in your trousers?" "O, go along, our folks are economizing, and a hole will last longer than a patch."

An Original Story.

THE MELODY IN SEVEN FLATS. A GHOST STORY.

BY HANS TEUFELCHEN.

"*Feliz qui potuit verum cognoscere causas.*"—Virgil.

We had been serenading on a lovely night in August. A few of us, lovers of music, were in the habit of meeting once a week for practice, and when the nights were fine and dry, we used to spend an hour or two in serenading our fair friends after the meetings. The flutist in this orchestra was your humble servant.

On the night of which I speak, we had been tempted by the moonlight, and the fine air—which we do not often find on an August night in this latitude, to stay out unusually late, so that it was already past midnight, when we stood about the town pump at the head of Main street, in G—, debating where we should go next. One contended for one place, and another for another. The knot of difficulty was cut, however, by our Double Bass, who was always first to yield to sleepiness, and grumble at the lateness of the hour, declaring that he would not play in another accompaniment—that we might kick our heels against the fence for the accented parts of the measure, for not another note would he play that night. That settled the question, for an orchestra without a Bass, is like a house without a foundation. So fiddles, cornets, flute and clarinet, were stowed away in their respective bags and boxes, and we turned our faces towards home. All my companions lived in the village, while I had to walk, in order to reach my home, more than two miles, part of the route lying along a lonely road, and part, through a lonelier pasture. As the Baritone cornet bade me "good night," at the first corner, my heart sank in doleful presentiment of coming evil—an indefinite feeling, which I think must have, at some time or another, come within the experience of every one of my readers. So strong was this, that I had half a mind to turn about, and spend the night with my brother who lived in the village, but I reasoned with myself upon the folly of so doing, and finally set out upon my journey with what heart I could.

About half a mile from the centre of the town, lived a young lady of my acquaintance. As I passed her house the idea occurred to me, that I would play a tune beneath her window, and then continue on my way, still playing, thus producing the romantic "effect of music retreating in the distance." So I struck up an air from La Favorita. The first part of my plan succeeded well enough, but I had not walked more than a dozen paces in carrying out the second, when a savage growl from the road side, made my blood run cold, and stopped me in the very middle of a measure. If the lovely J—, has ever wondered why I did not end the tune, this will surely serve as an explanation. Reader, what do you think you would have done under these circumstances? I will tell you what I did. I am not courageous. I tucked my flute under my arm and ran. There are some things which reason and experience have told us it is perfectly useless to do; but, when the occasion comes, we always do them. Running from an ill-disposed dog is one of these things. As a matter of course, I soon heard behind me, the panting of my fierce pursuer. In desperation, I stopped and turned about to meet the enemy, prepared, in case of an attack, to ram my flute down his throat. It did not come to this, however, for the dog did not appear to be very fierce, but, as soon as he saw that I had stopped, he relaxed his pace, and trotted quite peaceably to within a few feet of me. Greatly relieved by his amiable appearance, I called him to me and endeavored to caress him; but he would come no nearer, and when I attempted to approach him, he began to snarl and show his teeth in an unpleasant manner. So I gave up all attempts to make friends, and proceeded on my walk.

Shortly after, on looking behind me, I found that my canine acquaintance was still following me. This is very strange! I thought again, and again I looked, and he was always behind at the same unvarying distance. I began to feel uncomfortably. Do all that I would, my mind turned to all sorts of gloomy subjects. Every ghost story that I ever heard came to my memory during that walk. Meanwhile a mist drove in from the sea, and the commonest objects seen through that medium assumed a weird and fantastic aspect. With every step I took, my mental excitement increased. My pace must have increased with it, for when I

reached my father's house, I was quite out of breath. Ah! with what a feeling of relief did I close the door upon my unwelcome companion, who had followed me to the very end of my journey. Opening it just wide enough to squeeze my body in, I succeeded at last in ridding myself of him. By this time my nerves were pretty well shaken. Everything conspired to shake them still more. The moment I touched the match-safe, down it went to the hearth with a crash that made me shiver. Then the matches would not blaze, but left only ghastly streaks of phosphorescence. I was obliged to give up the attempt to light my lamp, and undressed myself by the moonlight in my chamber. Excited by my strange adventure, with throbbing temples and quickened pulse, I threw my head upon the pillow, and, without sleep. You may well suppose that I tossed and tumbled upon my bed for some time. The strangely acting dog that I had left outside, kept coming to my mind. What was he doing? Where had he gone? WAS IT AN EARTHLY CREATURE? I brought the sheet up over my head and began resolutely to count. That is a good way of getting asleep, reader. I don't recollect at what number I left off counting; it was somewhere in the thousands; but I counted myself off into unconsciousness.

How long I slept, I know not. Perhaps an hour. I was aroused to consciousness by a repeated pressure upon my great toe. I had changed my position, and was now lying upon my back. Of course the weight of the bed-clothes rested on my toes; but this pressure was not the steady and equable pressure of a superincumbent weight; it was, I say, a repeated pressure, now strong, now weak, suggesting irresistibly to the mind that it was the energy of some vital force. Moreover, my bed seemed to be rocking slightly to and fro, keeping exact time with the pressure on my foot. My eyes were still closed. All my mental powers seemed preternaturally quickened. I lay for some moments, trying to reason with myself, and to calm my terrors by accounting for this phenomenon in some philosophical way. But all these efforts were vain. I was growing more and more excited every moment. My suspense grew more and more terrible. Still this varying pressure upon my foot!—still this swaying motion of the bed! I was motionless with terror! I was glued to my mattress! Was it possible that I must have an interview with a departed spirit? I could endure this no longer. I opened my eyes and saw who it is. My eye-lids snapped asunder!

Seated on the foot-board, with my flute in his hand, and my flute-book across his knee, was an odd little figure, whose face struck me as one that I had somewhere seen. He was conning my music, and his right foot resting on my toe, beat out the time as he read. His swaying body communicated a corresponding motion to the bed. Thus was my mystery explained by a greater—an *ignotum* by an *ignotus*. Sitting on the floor in the moonlight which streamed through the window, was my companion of the first part of the night—the dog! I knew that was no earthly dog!

My stranger visitor suddenly put my flute to his lips, and began to play most deliciously a part of the very air that I had played under J—'s window, commencing at the very note at which I had ceased. When he had finished, he doffed his chapeau, (his dress was that of the last century,) and nodding, good-naturedly, began thus: "Good evening Sir. I have taken the liberty to finish the tune for you, which my dog so unceremoniously interrupted. I am something of a player, and have accompanied you on your serenading excursions. I have been meaning to visit you, but should not have come to-night, had I not thought it necessary to apologize for the rudeness of my dog. The fact is, you flatted one note so abominably, that Pipi, who has a fine ear for music, could not conceal his disapprobation." Pipi looked up with an apologetic air. "Perhaps, sir, you know who I am?"—said the ghost inquiringly.

I stammered out something to the effect that I had somewhere seen a face like his, but could not recall his name.

"My name is Dulon, and here is the face that you are thinking of." So saying, he turned to the cover of my music book, on which were engravings of Beethoven, Mozart, Paganini and Dulon, the blind flutist. "The engraver is in purgatory now, for making me so much uglier than I am. Pipi is my dog, who led me faithfully through the other life, and is my companion now."

I at once recognized the face.

"Now that I am here, I may as well propose

what I had intended at some other time. First, answer me these questions. Do you love music?"

"I do," said I.

"Do you wish to improve in it?"

"Most certainly."

"Would you like to take lessons of me?"

This was a delicate question, and I hesitated somewhat in my answer. If I said yes, I might be entering into a compact with the devil; if I said no, I should most certainly offend the ghost. So I said nothing.

"Did you hear my last question?" said the spirit of M. Dulon, frowning severely.

There was no help for it: I said, that I would like to have instruction from him.

"Very well," he said "under my instruction you shall become the greatest player in the world. You shall take a lesson of me every morning between twelve and one. You shall have fame and fortune. But beware! (and he looked very wicked,) if you miss a single lesson—if you fail in a single appointment with me, then your soul is lost forever!

Good Heavens! was I then bound for life to a demon? Had I condemned myself to this?

The ghost continued, "In earnest of our agreement, I leave you this melody in seven flats, which you may practice to-morrow and play to me for your next lesson," and he took from his side coat-pocket, a piece of music, and threw it upon the bed. "This is an earnest of our agreement," he repeated, "to-morrow if you repent of your bargain you can cancel it by destroying this. But beware of so doing, for the penalty you shall suffer, shall not be slight—you shall gradually lose all the power you have acquired over your favorite instrument, till you shall not be able to play a note—all music shall be blotted out of your soul—you shall (and his expression grew fiercer and fiercer) have a wife and ten children—you shall be poor all your life—you shall lead a humdrum existence, never be known outside the village, and when you die you shall be forgotten. "But I have no idea," said he, softening, "that you will be so foolish as to reject my proposals. Now shut your eyes, and I'll play you off to sleep."

I did his bidding and was soon soothed to rest by his exquisite music.

When I awoke, the beams of the morning sun were flooding my chamber with light. I glanced about the apartment. There stood my flute, quite innocently in the corner: my flute-book was resting upon the bureau. I was beginning to laugh at my dream, when I cast my eyes upon the coverlid. Horror of horrors! What did I see there?

A MELODY IN SEVEN FLATS! I tremblingly examined it. Never was such a melody composed by mortal. I thought of the parting words of the ghost. It was the work of a moment to tear it into pieces as fine as dust. I arose and dressed me, I was startled at the pale and haggard face I saw in the looking glass. It gave ghastly evidence of a terrible experience. When we were seated at the breakfast table, I related my whole story, from the time I had left the town-pump. The ladies were thoroughly frightened. My father after sipping his tea some time, with great deliberation, commenced as follows. "My boy, all of your experience of last night, can be accounted for, without the help of a ghost." Stares of astonishment from the ladies and an indignant protest from myself. "Keep quiet and let me give you my interpretation of the facts. You set out for home last night with a presentiment of some coming evil. That is, you were predisposed to nervousness. Your whole nervous system was shocked and unbalanced, by the growl from the roadside. The incident of the dog following you home, unimportant in itself, presented itself as something portentous to your distempered fancy. By your own account you went to bed in high excitement. Do you agree with me so far?"

"I will never believe that the dog was of this earth," I replied, testily. "I saw him too plainly in my room."

"Now to proceed, you were lying on your side when you went to sleep. When your consciousness returned, you were lying on your back."

All were breathless in expectation of my father's explanation of the mystery.

"You say that you felt a repeated pressure on the great toe, and a swaying of the bed. The pressure was owing to the pulsation of your highly excited blood in the artery which leads into the great toe. The pressure was from your toe against the clothes—not from the clothes against the toe. If you, ladies, when you retire to-night, will lie upon your backs and press your

great toes firmly against the bed-clothes, I will guarantee that you will have a repetition of the phenomena.

The rocking of the bed is easily enough accounted for. It does not stand firmly on its legs, for one is shorter than the others. The agitation in your frame produced by the quickened circulation, is enough to account for such a motion as you describe. Now, instead of changing your position, which would have relieved you at once, you make up your mind to expect something supernatural. You torture yourself till you are crazy, and then you open your eyes. What wonder that you see a vision? I should see one myself, if I would let my imagination run riot.

"Monsieur Dulon was suggested naturally enough by your music book. You knew that he was blind, and by association of ideas, the dog appeared in your vision as his dog. Then what more natural that Dulon should finish the air that you commenced. Don't you see, my boy, that there is not a single element in your vision that you did not have before, on your walk home?"

"But you forgot, my dear sir, the melody in seven flats!"

"No I have not," said he, seriously. "You wrote that melody yourself. I have long known that you were in the habit of talking in your sleep, that you have given decided symptoms of becoming a somnambulist. I have refrained from mentioning it to you, because I think it is a great misfortune, and did not wish to create any anxiety. You dreamed of hearing delicious music, of going to sleep under its influence. Instead of going to sleep, you passed into the somnambulist state and probably wrote down what you heard in your dream. You destroyed this morning the finest piece of music that you ever wrote in your life."

I was astounded at my father's ingenious explanation of my complicated vision. I now recollected that the music paper that contained the melody, was very like some in my desk. I rushed up stairs and behold! whereas, yesterday there were seven sheets, this morning there were only six! The ladies honored my father, the doctor, with the sweetest smiles. They declared that, but for him, they would have been, for the rest of their natural lives, afraid to be left alone in the dark.

I will state to the reader, that no part of Monsieur Dulon's prophecy has come true. The delicious music of my dream sometimes comes back to me, but I can never imprison it upon paper. I can sometimes play a strain or two by ear, and any time that you will pay me a visit, I will try to give you some idea of a MELODY IN SEVEN FLATS.

When Dr. Franklin, in 1776; appeared at the French court as a deputy of the American Congress, to ask assistance in our revolutionary war, he unwittingly produced an immediate revolution in the gay and brilliant court of Louis XVI. The simplicity of his dress, turned the heads of the ladies, and altered the coats of the gentlemen. The gold lace and embroidery, and the powdered curls, which had been the pride of the Parisian beaux, were all discarded. The fine gentlemen appeared with their hair cut straight, and in plain brown coats like this sober American.

DRINKING AMONG YOUNG MEN. The Philadelphia Sun says truly, that indissoluble drinking among our young men eventually makes its mark upon the population of our cities. We can see it already betraying itself in the rising generation. It is impossible for any man to drink even pure liquor six or seven times a day without suffering severely in constitution. And when he transmits this impaired constitution to his son, who in turn imparts it still further by the same course, it requires little foresight to see that we are preparing a population for our cities that will not, in physical frame, be much better than the wretched Aztecs. This love of drink and bar-rooms is every day increasing. Every day sees our youth becoming more and more the victims of this habit, for we really think it is more a habit than a passion. It is no love of joviality that tempts them, except in a few cases. It is not the hot exuberance of youth. It is not the egotistical impulse of the gay young fellow who is sowing his wild oats. It is, as has been said, a cold, deliberate, confirmed habit. No atmosphere of recklessness surrounds the drinking groups, except on occasion; and no peals of merriment atone for the act by proving that it is at least unusual. A grim and melancholy air pervades each countenance. The drinks are poured out, the glasses are touched with a lifeless air of custom, and each man swallows his portion with the same impassive countenance he would wear if he were drinking a glass of plain water. All the concomitants that partially redeemed or excused, are wanting in this sad and formal ceremony.

THE WIZARD.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1859.

TO OUR READERS. We regret that, owing to many unexpected causes of delay incident to a new enterprise of this kind, and among them the late hour in which our advertising patrons sent in their favors, this number has been delayed beyond the time expected. We have been obliged to omit many advertisements, which will have their first appearance in our second number.

In making our Editorial obeisance to the public, it will be expected that we shall unfold our plans and expectations and give some information relative to the character of our journal. We have already done this in our Prospectus to a greater extent than is usual in that form, and we had on that account almost determined to say no more, but allow the paper to write its own autobiography. We intend not to be too liberal in promises lest we should, unwittingly, fail in performance. We promise all that our own endeavors together with all the kind aid of our correspondents can effect, to make a paper worthy of the encouragement and support of the community. In doing this, our own convictions of what a respectable journal should be as well as our knowledge of what such a community requires, will prompt us to give it a position in point of respectability if not of talent, such as will bring no disgrace upon its conductors or patrons. We are aware that since the issue of our Prospectus, some exception has been taken by persons whom we respect, to the name, as it was supposed to indicate a character of flashiness—to coin a word—which is the very opposite of our intentions. We chose the name, we admit, for its originality, and its local adaptiveness. It is well known that the Witchcraft Delusion of 1692 which was the error of the times more than of any locality, here had its seat. Here, or rather in the old town of Danvers, it had its origin and more of its victims than any other place, although the trials were held in Salem, which at that time covered the whole territory. So far therefore as the quaintness of the name implies intention of originality in its contents, we accept the implication, with the reserve, that it will be more so in the manner of treatment of the same topics which are discussed in other like papers, and not in the subjects themselves. If we shall succeed in this investing with interest subjects dry in themselves, all our expectations will be accomplished.

An instance occurs to us illustrative of our remark. Many of our readers will remember the strong impression made many years ago, in this community, and which extended all over the country, by the publication of "Deacon Giles' Distillery, a Dream," by Rev. Geo. B. Cheever. The subject of that story, Intemperance, had been fully and ably discussed in other forms, but it needed this original and effective mode to draw public attention to the evil, and it was eminently successful. We might adduce many other cases of the kind, but they will readily occur to the reader, where the spirit of an original treatment has preserved much that would otherwise have perished.

If any have subscribed for the paper under the impression—from its title or any other reason—that it is ever to become a vehicle of slander or abuse of any person or persons whatever, we advise them to withdraw their subscription at once, and we will gladly return any money we have received, as we would not consent to keep it, under such an implication of false pretenses.

It will not be expected that all, or the greater part of the original matter of the paper will come from the pen of the Editor. He invites and solicits the co-operation and assistance of every ready pen among us to give interest and zest to its columns, under such restrictions as we shall adopt to preserve them from any taint of personality or covert attack. We also invite contributions from others who would like to improve themselves in composition and who would choose such a medium to reach the public eye. To such, especially to the young, we shall not be over critical, but will willingly strain a point to allow them the use of a limited space in the paper. There is, doubtless, much latent talent among us which by this means may have its development.

In regard to public affairs, we will say it is intended to adopt an independent course, even to censure what is deemed censurable in our own party and commending what we may find meritorious in our opponents. We shall open our columns to others for the discussions of such questions as may be of public interest and written in a proper spirit. We shall, however, feel that we have full liberty, and shall exercise it, to accompany such communications with remarks of our own in approval or disapproval of the views of the writers.

We commend our enterprise to the encouragement and support of the community whose interests and pleasure it is intended to promote with a renewed assurance of using our best efforts to make it worthy of their patronage.

We also solicit from Advertisers a share of their encouragement whereby they may become better known to our own patrons and customers. From want of such facilities at home our business men have neglected this mode of extending their trade and profits, and we trust that the opportunity now presented will be embraced to their own advantage as well as to increase the emoluments of the printer.

The Wizard in Salem.

We have appointed Mr. Luther D. Chandler, for our Agent for receiving subscriptions for the Wizard in Salem, and if a sufficient number of subscribers are obtained, we intend to employ a carrier to deliver the paper at their doors. The two places are so intimately connected by proximity and mutual interests that what will interest one community will be of almost the same interest to the other. This is seen in the large circulation of the Salem newspapers among us, which we hope will continue and increase.

In this connection we would call the attention of the professional and business men of Salem to the advantages which would result to them by advertising in our columns. They must be already aware of the very considerable patronage they receive from the loads of Omnibus shopping passengers from South Danvers, who are dropped half-hourly at their doors. We think also, they will acknowledge that their customers from South Danvers are as reliable as any for prompt payment.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE. Rev. Mr. Brayton, having changed his residence, has resigned his situation on the School Committee, and a joint meeting of that board and the Selectmen has been called to fill the vacancy.

Serpents.

We all remember the excitement and alarm which existed here and in Salem last year on account of the escape and running at large of two anacondas or boa constrictors, (we forget which) that had recently arrived from South America. They were monstrous in size, and their embrace was death. People were justly alarmed when it was known that two such formidable reptiles were at large. The city authorities deemed it prudent to send around the cries, to warn the inhabitants of their danger and to take care for their safety and the safety of their children. The people were accordingly on the alert and every nook and corner of the city was examined for the destruction of the monster but without effect. Women feared to be abroad at night and children were carefully kept within doors. Reports prevailed that the reptiles had been seen at this place and another place, which increased the alarm. Imaginary fears beset the minds of the people more painfully than real dangers, until relief came by the news that the monsters, one after the other, had died. The alarm, although more intense in Salem spread into our community from a report that "one of the snakes had been seen hanging from a tree in Harmony Grove, and our women and children breathed freer when the apprehended danger was over."

Our object now is to speak of two other serpents, vastly larger and longer than the two which a year ago caused so much alarm, and which are fully known to have their existence here and in Salem. They are not often seen, as it is the habit of this species to burrow underground and hide themselves from observation. We do not wish to excite unnecessary fears or stimulate the public mind to imaginary terrors, and we are glad that we can give the fullest assurance that one of these reptiles is perfectly harmless. The best physicians and naturalists attest to his freedom from any sort of venom. Of the other, we must admit that his very breath is poisonous. It is one comfort to know that he is least dangerous when his forked tongue is most inflated, but let him but breathe freely upon you and your breath is stopped forever!

We have said that these monsters conceal themselves underground,—it is not so with their young. They have both a numerous progeny and their young ones find their way into many of our houses, both here and in Salem. They are fast runners and may be found in our cellars, in our apartments and between the plastering and floors. These young snakes too are rapidly increasing in number in both places, yet no combined effort has yet been proposed, that we know of, to exterminate them or even prevent their increase.

There are peculiar distinctive habits about these two kinds of serpents. The young of the larger ones which we shall hereafter call the water snake, (from his propensity to drink largely of this element) are more frequently to be found in the cellars of our dwellings and in our kitchens, while the progeny of the smaller and poisonous reptile ranges all over the house from attic to basement. Do not fear, ye housewives, the presence of the harmless water snake. Let him run into your water buckets if he pleases, for he means you no ill. Start not with affright when, with open mouth hissing and gurgling, he warns you of his presence. We can assure you that he is not only an innocent but a very benevolent and useful creature.

There appears to be no enmity existing between these two monsters although they are of different species. They are known to burrow in close proximity and in snaky fold over fold they lie down together in peaceful companionship. We may suppose them to hear the tramp of men and the rolling of carriages over their backs, while in their underground retreat. What care they for loaded teams and rattling omnibuses? These may shake the ground but they do not frighten the snakes from their chosen den. We do not know that they have any friendly intercourse, other than silent companionship, but they lie together in perfect harmony. If they do hold any conversation we are not prepared to report it. It is said that a near listener can distinguish low whispering sounds. We would like to hear these long fellows sing their psalm of praise.

Perhaps we ought before this to have stated that both these reptiles, if not perfectly tame, are under the care and restraint of competent keepers. They are, indeed, under strict confinement in iron cages. Like cattle in country towns, they are not allowed to "go at large without a keeper. The old water serpent (for he is indeed very old) is a monster forty miles long! Yet he is kept in most perfect subjection. When he was a young fellow he was kept in a wooden cage and caused his keepers much trouble by his frequent efforts to get away, and he often partially succeeded in these attempts. He is now perfectly docile. He appears to be fond of his keeper and his keeper is fond of him. He is always well fed. He likes Jelly and Jelly perfectly agrees with his constitution. If Jelly only requires it, people may draw his life blood out of him but he cares not. No other person is so well acquainted with his constitution and habits as Jelly. He doctors and nurses him when he is sick and feeds and tends him at all times. Their regard for each other is mutual but he is an especial pet of Jelly's. He knows him to be a snake of good character and habits, a very useful and amiable snake and a member of the temperance society, and he is attached to him accordingly.

It is curious to see with what solicitude and devotion Jelly takes care of his pet. He keeps a dozen masculine very wet nurses busily employed all the time ministering to his wants. He is his physician as well as nurse. If occasion calls, he bleeds and purges him to cure his maladies, and is particularly careful to gratify his voracious appetite. He seeks him in his den and always knows just where to find him. You see him at all places and at all times at work digging after him. You see him in our streets with his shovels and picks searching after his reptile. You go to Salem, and there he is again with his gang of nurses employed in finding him out. What they are doing for him we hardly know, but Jelly does. Perhaps he is to be inoculated, vaccinated or tapped. Perhaps he only wants to pet him and pat him on his back and bid him be a good serpent. We have seen these philanthropic Brothers of Charity searching for his snakeship in cold, wintry weather with red noses, steaming breath and bunched hands picking up with their tools the frozen earth, out of pure kindness in promoting his comfort. We hope these attentions are properly appreciated by the serpent and that his own virtues are appreciated by the people, for he is constantly supplying their wants. At certain times they are compelled to acknowledge his kindness. Only let some of the little snakes refuse to run in the kitchens in consequence of any obstruction in the bowels of the old serpent, and see what a stir is made about it! What consternation in the kitchen cabinet! What clamor! What calling for Jelly! He cures the malady of the big snake and the little ones run as before and all is fair weather again.

Notwithstanding Jelly's affection for his water snake we think it not unlikely that it haunts his sleeping as well as his waking hours. He must have its crooked form daguerrotyped on his brain. We hope, however, that he has an easier time of it than when it was kept in the crazy old wooden cage. We have seen him in those times running about with his wet nurses tapping his patient here and there and occasionally dragging out long roots from his entrails. The creature then was always troubled with indigestion and obstructions. The little snakes were also unruly, and night and day Jelly was in demand and sometimes from several persons at the same hour. The snake has grown largely since that time and, we trust enjoys much better health and so requires less doctoring.

Let us now look into the habits of the other and smaller serpent. He is a young fellow only about four years old, yet he is full fourteen miles long—and more. Perhaps seventeen miles would be the proper figure. Yet he has a larger progeny than the water snake. He also, like the other, has a keeper by whom he is kept under proper restraint. We will distinguish the young monster by the name of the air snake from the marvelous capacity of his lungs. Being exposed to lung complaints, and having a great tendency to Consumption, his keeper must perform the office of a doctor. We had the opportunity the other day, by the politeness of Doctor Brown, to visit his patient in his company. He was then in pretty good health if we may judge from the quantity of food he was taking, for it took half a dozen grim looking waiters all their time to feed him. The Doctor explained to us all the operations of mastication, digestion, the play of the lungs, the process of inhalation and exhalation and of purifying. It was exceedingly interesting to witness the habits of the air snake. It is curious to see how they measure all the air that passes into the lungs, and that is breathed out. The inspiration and expiration is accurately measured and regulated.

We have spoken of his poisonous breath, but we see how completely he is kept under control. We can choke him off at our pleasure. His flaming and forked tongue is not dreaded but invoked. There is something noble and brilliant about the air snake which leads us to treat him with marked respect. He is an imitation of the Sun, as he is a dispenser of light. He is the emblem of intelligence, as when we say that light is beaming forth on the nations. He is like a good adviser, a guide to our ways. He breathes into our parlors and they glow with light. He is a pleasant companion in the chamber of the sick. He finds his way into our lamp-posts and our streets are illuminated. Our churches and public halls are made brilliant by the breath of his spacious lungs. Those who once admit him to their dwellings are never willing to part with him. Those who have him not, sigh for his benign presence.

Poisonous, as he undoubtedly is, it only requires the most ordinary care to preserve him harmless. It is only when we use our own breath to extinguish the brightness of his, that he becomes dangerous. Verdant people sometimes attempt to blow out his breath with their own and he makes them suffer for their weakness. We once had a country clergyman for a night's guest, who thus treated one of our young serpents in his bed chamber. Luckily for him, an open fire place and a very light stream from the serpents nostrils saved him from any worse fate than a thick respiration and severe head ache. Had it been otherwise he never again would have held forth to his waiting flock. Another time he will know better how to manage an air-snake.

Sometimes our parent air-snake has allowed his breath to escape in his underground den. Then woe to the shade and fruit trees whose roots are thus poisoned. They wither and die. It was only in his younger days that he did this. He is older now and knows better. Prosperity and a numerous posterity to the Air and Water snakes!

Young Men's Christian Association.

The Annual Meeting of this Association was held last Wednesday evening the 16th inst. The Annual Report was read by the President, Mr. Geo. F. Osborne, which was a lucid and able document, and gave a full and gratifying account of the doings of the society for the past year. After the Treasurer's Report, addresses were made by Rev. Messrs. Best, Murray and Keely.

The following are the officers elected for the current year.
President; George F. Osborne.
Vice Presidents; Horace C. Marshall, Isaac Hardy, Peter Simm.

Corresponding Secretary; James O. Murray.

Recording Secretary; David R. Gallows.

Treasurer; Nathan H. Poor.

Directors; William E. Nutter, Samuel Trask, Lauriston Styles, J. Wesley Hubbard, Fred M. Gale, Charles H. Quimby.

There was a lecture before the Association in the Old South Church on Sunday evening the 27th ult., by Prof. Hovey, of Newton Theological Seminary. It was a plain and unvarnished narrative of the early life of the Roman Catholic, St. Augustine, who flourished about 400 years after the Christian era. He narrated, with much detail the story of his early training, his rebellious disposition, the severe discipline he encountered at school, his seclusions, his relapses and the benign influence of his mother Monica by which he and his friend Elypius were converted while in the garden after his emigration from Carthage to Europe. He quoted largely from his "Confessions," a work of much authority with both Catholics and Protestants, and concluded the lecture by drawing from the narrative the following lessons.

1st. The value of good parental influence in forming the character of the young.

2d. The deleterious power of evil companionship over the youthful mind.

3d. The need of Christian influence and companionship beyond the family sphere.

The lecture was an hour long, and held the attention of a very large audience to its close.

We have been presented with a pamphlet entitled "A Voice from Rockville." We have only had time to read the preface, from which we infer that it treats of matters with which the public have no concern. If its assumed facts are no more reliable than that in the concluding paragraph of the preface in regard to the publisher of this paper, we cannot recommend it for the veracity of its statements. We pronounce the concluding part of that paragraph unqualifiably false.

ROCKVILLE LYCEUM. This Institution still lives, and was organized by choice of C. B. Warner, President, Alonzo Raddin, Secretary; and other necessary officers. A Course of Lectures with occasional debates are expected, during the coming Lecture season.

WIZARD NURSERY RHYMES.

The Death and Burial of John Brown.

Who killed John Brown?
I, said the Law,
With my Sheriff's Paw,
And I killed John Brown.

Who saw him die?
I, said Governor Wise,
With my eager eyes,
And I saw him die.

Who'll make his shroud?
I said Mrs. Child,
(Her eyes glaring wild,) And I'll make his shroud.

Who'll dig his grave?
I, said the Slave,
From my hidden cave,
And I'll dig his grave.

Who'll be the Parson?
I, said Ward Beecher,
For I'm a famed preacher,
And I'll be the Parson.

Who will be the Clerk?
I, said George Sennet,
I'll come in a minute,
And I'll be the Clerk.

Who'll be chief Mourner?
I, said Mrs. Brown,
For I'm stricken down,
And I'll be chief Mourner.

Who'll write her Lament?
I said John G. Whittier,
Sincerely I pity her,
And I'll write her Lament.

Who'll give her bread?
We, said the People,
From log hut to steeple,
And we'll give her bread.

Who'll sing a Psalm?
I, said George B. Cheever,
For I'm a believer,
And I'll sing a Psalm.

Who'll bear the Pall?
I, said Mr. Hoyt,
(In law so adroit,) And I'll bear the Pall.

Who'll write his Epitaph?
I, said Ralph Waldo,
(Emerson, I'm called though,) And I'll write his Epitaph.

Who'll spread his Fame?
I, said THE WIZARD,
(For my heart is no gizzard,) And I'll spread his fame.

Who'll toll the bell?
I, said Dr. Howe,
With my saddened brow,
So, brave John Brown, FAREWELL!

Thanksgiving.

Rev. Mr. Murray of the Old South Church, preached on Thanksgiving day a very excellent discourse, taking for his topic the use of the Bible in Schools. The subject was suggested by a Lecture on the same topic delivered by Dr. Kelly, before the Essex County Teachers Association, in which the lecturer advanced sentiments adverse to the introduction of the scriptures in schools, either as a text book or for devotional exercises. This idea was combated with even more than the usual eloquence and power for which the preacher is distinguished, and it is believed that the sentiments advanced met a general response from the audience, which was larger than usual on such an occasion.

There was no service at either of the other churches.

Rev. Mr. FLETCHER, of the Maple St. Church Danvers, preached on Thanksgiving day, a sermon from the text, 1 cor. 4 17. "For who maketh thee to differ from another! And what hast thou that thou dost not receive. Now if thou didst receive it why dost thou glory as if thou hadst not received it."

The topic introduced by this passage was stated to be the diversity existing among men, as to their personal, domestic, social and religious condition, and the agency of an overruling Providence, in producing this diversity.

Danvers was referred to as furnishing as fine an illustration of equality as any part of the world, but here as everywhere else, great diversity is seen in the vicissitudes of individuals and families, in their pecuniary condition and prospects, in their social relations, in the intellectual and moral influences gathered about different groups of children.

The doctrine of change was considered and objected to, as furnishing no explanation of the facts in nature and human experience. Reference was made to the universal prevalence of law, and illustrations were given, showing how law and not chance, governs the smallest events and movements of the material world. Prominence was given to the interpretation of what are styled the laws of nature. They were defined to be but the expressions of the intelligent and all controlling will of the infinite sovereign, the acting out of his mind through material substances, and among his rational creatures. Allusion was made in the concluding portion of the discourse, to the superior advantages enjoyed by us as a people in having the Christian religion, and in living under a form of government, whose civil privileges were so great and so generally diffused. These superior advantages were to be traced ultimately to the one intelligent, omnipotent will, which had given us this distinction. They furnished no reason why we should make them the ground of boasting over the less favored of the race, for we were all alike beneficiaries upon the bounty of our Heavenly Father.

They did however present a tender and weighty motive to gratitude unto him who has thus made us to differ. The audience was much larger than usual on such occasions. The 148th Psalm was chanted by a full choir with admirable effect, and the other pieces sung, added much to the interest of the services. Rev. Mr. Chaffin, Pastor of the Baptist church, Danversport, was present, and offered the concluding prayer.

Rev. C. C. Gordon, lately of the state of New York, is supplying the pulpit of the Universalist church in this place as successor of Rev. O. A. Brayton who has accepted the situation of minister over the Unitarian Society at Nantucket.

Rev. C. C. SWALL, formerly of the South Danvers Unitarian church, is supplying the desk of the new Unitarian Society in Malden.

Rev. C. L. CUSHMAN, late of the Peabody High School, has taken charge of a religious society in Townsend, Vermont.

MAYOR OF SALEM. Hon. Stephen P. Webb is named by the Salem Gazette as a candidate for Mayor of Salem, from which we infer that Mayor Silsbee declines the situation. Mr. Webb has had the experience of the Mayoralty in two cities, the city of New York and the city of Turbulence, and has social and business qualifications which fit him to preside with a grace and dignity becoming the municipal head of the city of Naumkeag. If we vote for Mayor, he is our candidate. Ward Seven will be unanimous for Webb.

THE MELODY IN SEVEN FLATS. Our readers will not fail to read and appreciate the excellent Ghost Story, with the above title, on our first page. It is an original story written for this paper, notwithstanding the assumed German *nom de plume* attached to it, and not a translation. In merit it far transcends the usual articles of this kind and reminds one of the best days of Blackwood, rather than of the New York Ledger.

Asylum for Inebriates.

Among all the Charitable institutions for which our Commonwealth is so justly celebrated, we have no retreat for the Inebriate. Provision, and that of the amplest kind is made for Deaf and Dumb, for the Blind, for the Insane, and even for the Feeble Minded, but none for the unhappy class of which we write. Why has this numerous class of unfortunate been so long neglected? It cannot be that for them there is a lack of that sympathy and commiseration which has the prompted endowment of Asylums for other classes. The kind and generous impulses which exist in the hearts of the people of Massachusetts are not yet exhausted by their exercise in the cause of suffering humanity. Why then is it that such an Institution, based as it would be, on the best feelings of the human heart, has not arisen to stand at the side of those other noble Charities, which are a blessing as well as distinguished honor to our State?

It is not that such an Institution is not needed. Would that there was no occasion for it, but it is too mournfully apparent to the most casual observation, that the victims who would seek its benign retreat, are sufficiently numerous. Could statistics be furnished, the number would be found to be frightfully large. In thus speaking of numbers we only refer to those unhappy persons, who are desirous of, but from physical and mental inability, are powerless for reformation. Indulgence has benumbed their faculties, perverted their judgments and paralyzed their wills, but in all this melancholy wreck there remain kind feelings, refined tastes and a remnant of moral and religious obligations. They are too feeble to resist temptation. Their strongest struggles against it are weakness, while powerful are their self accusations at every fall. Conscience is not obliterated. They feel its stings and endure at the same time the pangs of the gnawing need which destroys them.

We fear that there is not enough existing of an expansive charity for the miserable victim of inebriation. We would not discourage a stern condemnation of his course at the commencement and during the progress of his downward path to ruin. We would assert his criminality and warn, condemn and reprove him, but we would speak the truth in love. We would spare no effort of entreaty or reprobation so long as he is capable of effecting his own reformation. But when the time arrives when hope almost deserts, when his sincerest endeavors, his most earnest struggles and most fervent prayers fail to deliver him from the tempter—then is the time for the exercise of a charity which thinketh no evil, and which upbraideth not.

There are those who have been compelled to witness in a beloved but fallen friend, the deep agonies of these ineffectual struggles against the temptation. They have witnessed his frequent promises, sincere at the time, but easily broken,—of amendment. They have seen his bitter tears and heard his lamentings and confessions, but could have no faith in the strength of his endeavors. They could believe in his honesty of heart, but not in his power of resistance they could have no confidence. Such an one never ceases to hope, but hope is blasted by opportunity. Sad is it, that notwithstanding the utmost stringency of human laws, that opportunity so freely offers its wily temptation. Open wide the doors of an Asylum where such opportunity never enters, and hundreds of the loved and almost lost will crowd to its portals. Here, under judicious medical treatment and good moral influences, time will be allowed to bring up the prostrated physical and mental energies to a point where they can wrestle with the tempter and, through higher aid, prevail. How many, each year, under the blessed influences of such an Institution, would come out into society and resume their former place of useful and respected members. Perhaps they may become its ornaments; as it is not seldom that they are the gifted and refined who thus fall from their high estate.

We have not said a tithe of what we feel on the subject of this important Charity. Would that some HORACE MANN, would arise and with his force of character and stirring appeals, arouse the people and their legislators to its importance. Not only would the greenest laurel bind his brow but on his head would rest the benedictions of those who once were lost but now are found.

We may, in some future number recur to this subject and possibly, in connection with remarks on our present prohibitory laws in relation to ardent spirits.

Should public patronage warrant it, we propose to issue a Pictorial number of our paper for the holidays. We have already in preparation, a view of South Danvers, to be taken from that beautiful and salubrious point, the Essex Railroad Station. We may also present a view of Salem from some equally prominent position in that city. A view of Camp Massachusetts and many other illustrations are contemplated.

We call the attention of our friends, to the importance of a prompt subscription, to enable us to know how many of our second number to print. We intend only to print as many as will be needed for our subscription list, and for this reason we wish to have as many names handed in this week as possible. For the same reason we shall have no copies of the ensuing number to sell singly, but must reserve any we may have over for future subscribers, who may wish their files complete. We shall also withhold some of the first number from sale to supply future subscribers.

GAS. The Inhabitants of Walnut and Grove streets, have recently been furnished with gas, and it has been further extended through High to Tremont street, to the residence of Hon. E. S. Poor. The use of this great luxury—which we may now call civility—is extending wherever the main pipe has been laid down.

CHARGE OF THE FRIGHT BRIGADE.

Half a league, half a league,
Half a league onward,
All in the Harper's Valley,
Rode the six hundred.
"Charge," was the Colonel's cry;
Their not the reason why,
Their not to make reply,
All through the Harper's Valley,
Rode the six hundred.
Raccoons to right of them,
Woodchucks to left of them,
Bullfrogs in front of them,
Belowed and thundered;
Boldly they rode and well,
Stoutly their bosoms swell,
Into the jaws of hell,
(So doth the story tell)
Strode the six hundred.
Flashed all their sabres bare,
Flashed all at once in air,
Scaring the woodchucks there,
While the frogs wondered!
Strong was the sabre stroke,
Thick was the rifle smoke,
Till they found the cruel joke
That some one had blundered!
Then rode they back so cheap,
Wishing into holes to creep,
Like a flock of simple sheep,
All the six hundred!
Raccoons to right of them,
Woodchucks to left of them,
Bullfrogs in front of them,
Belowed and thundered,
Then they rode back again,
Made the woods crack again;
Gave bullfrogs a thwack again;
Half a league back again,
Rode the six hundred.
Honor the brave and bold!
Virginia's sons were sold,
Long shall the tale be told
How they rode onward—
How they wheeled right about,
With hearts firm and stout,
When the joke they found out!
Gallant six hundred!

John Brown.

There is something decidedly noble in the conduct and bearing of this man. Fanatical, he undoubtedly was, but it was the fanaticism of a deep and well founded principle. He could not wait the time, in the ordinary course of things, for the advent of the reform he sought, but considered himself the instrument in the hand of Providence to hasten it. He was imbued with the courageous and religious spirit of the old Covenanters and of our own Puritans. Like them, his faith in God, and in the righteousness of his cause outweighed all considerations of selfishness. His trust in that Providence, whose hand he believed was his guide, was so strong that on it he leaned for support. He had the will and valorous spirit of the early martyrs, and counted his own life as nothing, if its sacrifice would win success to his cause. He felt that his mission was to the poor, and although they could not reward him, he knew that God would. A foretaste of that recompense he had, in the consciousness of being engaged in His work. His life is a beautiful exhibition of the power of a living faith—faith in God—faith in man—and faith in the goodness of his cause. He hears the command through God's word, and is not disobedient to the heavenly vision. He arises and goes forth in the panoply of truth to do battle for an idea. He lives for it, and if need be he is ready to die for it. What a spectacle of self devotion is here! He does die for it—and the day of his death will be marked in the calendar as a Martyr day for all the coming ages of Christendom.

Washington Irving.

The author, the historian, the intellectual genius, the man of heart sympathies, the lover, and—in his writings, as well as his life—the delineator of truth and beauty, has passed from the presence of his fellow-men, full of years and of honors, leaving monuments in his literary works, more enduring than granite, and of lasting benefit to his contemporaries and to posterity. All who knew him, or were familiar with his writings, and they are bounded only by the limits of the civilized world—will hear the announcement with surprise mingled with their regrets. True, he had passed the allotted period of man's sojourn here, and had for a long time been feeble; but when such men die—we are even surprised that they can die, can be spared from among us; we feel that a loss is made, and we can never replace it. We have looked upon them almost as immortal here below, because we feel that we need them, and know not how to let them go from our presence.

The following extract from a letter received in this town but a day before the announcement of his death, which occurred soon after the interview to which it refers, will doubtless be read with peculiar interest at this time, and we are glad of the permission to publish it. That leaf of ivory must be exceedingly valued as a sacred memento by its fortunate possessor.

"I send to you an ivory leaf taken by my own hand from Washington Irving's house, and by his own most kind consent. My visit to him I shall never forget. He is rather infirm now, from the asthma, which at times exhausts him; but, as subjects interesting to him happened to be touched, he seemed to glow with fervor of soul. He spoke with great enthusiasm of Church's picture of the Andes; he spoke of seeing Humboldt in Paris, and his brother William von Humboldt and Madame de Staël in Rome. He had been in Sicily and spoke warmly of its beauty;—and when the name of Allston was mentioned, he spoke so earnestly and tenderly of him, that I can never forget the scene, when I heard the praises of Washington Allston as a man, an artist, a friend spoken with a voice tremulous partly by feebleness, but more by fervent and affectionate remembrance, by Washington Irving. To have touched a chord of sympathy in such a heart was affecting. My visit was most interesting every way, and while I was most deeply gratified myself, and affected also, his own expression of satisfaction with my visit was more hearty than I could possibly have expected,—too hearty to be written down even in a letter to dear friends. It was beautiful to see how every one seemed to desire a smile and word of recognition, as he came out of church on Sunday. His hand upon the heads of all who know him, is I judge from what I have heard, as strong as his hold upon the public regard as a great writer. His presence was so soothing, and his manners were so unassuming and childlike, and his heart so manly and kind, that I could have wept at leaving him. Yet he was joyous too, and ready with a cheerful smile, God bless him, and may it be long before he leaves Sunny-side forever."

LADIES FAIR AND CONCERT COMBINED! On the afternoon and evening of Thursday, the 8th inst., the Ladies of the Baptist Society will hold a fair at their vestry. They have provided the additional attraction of the famous "Old Folk's Choir" from Chelsea, who will sing the old tunes of "Fifty years ago." For particulars see posters.

We hope our whole population will endeavor to be present at this Festival, as in no better way can they combine rational enjoyment with benevolent aid to a worthy object. We look for a great crowd in the evening when the church is to be thrown open for the musical performance.

Physiognomy of a Hat.

There is character in a man's hat. We know it. We mean an old hat that has been worn by any man of character. The hat assimilates itself to the man. How else could it so long occupy a place so near a brain from which it receives its form? We will remember some years ago passing a hatter's shop in Salem, in the doorway of which lay an old hat. We knew it at once as the hat of an eminent clergyman. Being assured of this in our own mind we passed on. Satisfied we were, but concluded to go back and contemplate the hat. Doubtless to many of the passers by, it was, simply, a hat—an old hat—a common "stove pipe hat." To myself it was the hat—the particular hat that was formed on the braincase of a man of mark. We knew who had worn that hat, much as it looked like other hats. To make assurance doubly sure, we asked the hatter if that was not Dr. F's hat. The reply was, as we expected, in the affirmative. We felt that there was virtue in the hat. It had a charm for us that no merely new hat could have. We stood by and contemplated it. It was redolent of pleasant memories, of its former owner, who was probably at that moment preposterously disguised in a new and glossy hat—a hat without a character as yet, but which we hoped would soon attain it. As we gazed on the hat—the old one—we could see the Doctor as plainly as if he were under it. It recalled the tremulous tones of his rich voice, broken by age but still melodious. It reminded us of plaintive recitation of hymns in words whose intonations were praise. Of prayers whose very sounds were as incense sure to rise and reach the throne to which they were addressed. There was not only physiognomy but unctious in that discarded hat.

Ladies who visit Salem to make their purchases, should be sure to visit John P. Peabody's, 238 Essex Street. He has a very large stock of all kinds of Hand Knit and Woven Hoods, Sleeves, Tippets, Mittens, Gloves, Gauntlets, Undervests, Drawers, &c. He has also all kinds of Embroideries, Trimmings, Bonnet Ruches, Lace Goods etc. As Mr. P. buys for Cash and sells for Cash only, he is enabled to offer extra inducements to his Customers. 238 Essex Street.

Joseph J. Rider, dealer in Jewelry and Silver Ware, will remove to New Store 188 Essex St. (West Block) when completed.

Marriages.

In this town, Nov. 17, by Rev. Mr. Murray, Mr. Wm A. Young, of Danversport, to Miss Mary C. Merrill, of Salem.
Nov. 20, by Rev. Mr. Wheeler, Mr. W. C. Munroe, of Beverly, to Miss Addie B. Jones, of So. Danvers.
At Danversport, Nov. 24, Mr. James Shattwell, of Salem, to Miss Ellen J. Young, of Danvers.
At Danvers, Nov. 22, Mr. George B. Haigs, to Miss Sarah Shaw, both of D.
At Salem, Nov. 17, by Rev. Mr. Winn, M. J. W. Roberts, to Miss A. Augusta Sawyer, both of S.D.
Nov. 28, by Rev. Mr. Carleton, Mr. Enoch Wilson of South Danvers, to Miss Sarah Farley of Salem.
At Beverly, Nov. 25, Mr. John J. Parsons, to Miss Sarah E. Rand, both of D.
At Medford, Nov. 25, by Rev. C. C. Sewell, Mr. C. C. Sewell, Jr. of New York, (son of the officiating clergyman), to Miss Mary F. Fairbanks, of M.

Deaths.

In this town, Nov. 25, Elizabeth Ann, daughter of Peter and Betsy Shaughnessy, 8 yrs. 11 mos.
Nov. 29, Rebecca Preston, daughter of David R. and Martha A. Galloupe, 2 yrs 3 mos 16 days.
At Salem, Nov. 9, Mr. Daniel Manning, 60; 14 Mr. Robert C. Shaw, 25; 15th, Mr. William C. Butt, 40; Mrs. Mary Dodge, 17th, Mrs. Abigail Kenney, 86; Miss Mary R. Kenney, 23rd, Chas. F. Wilson, 80; At Lynn, Nov.—Mrs. Eliza, wife of Henry Washington Alley, aged 58.
At Marblehead, Nov. 10, Mrs. Annis B. Cloon, 78.
At Lowell, Samuel S. Varney, Esq. editor of the Vox Populi, 46.
On the passage to San Francisco, April 27, Mr. David Lake, of Topsfield, 52.

Advertisements.

Light!

HAVING made arrangements with the Boston Kerosene Oil Company, for a full supply of Oil for the coming winter, I shall be prepared to sell as cheap as can be bought at retail in this vicinity.

"Downers Pure Kerosene Oil,"

KEROSENE LAMPS, of every description, at a lower price than ever. Also, Glass and Paper Shades, Wicks, Brushes, Burners, Cans, &c., all of which is offered at the lowest Cash Prices, at 136 & 138 Main street. T. A. SWEETSER, dec 7

T. A. Sweetser, Apothecary, No. 37 South Main St., Danvers.

HAS on hand a complete and well-selected stock of Family Medicines. Also, Drugs, Chemicals, Foreign Leeches, Shakers' Herbs, Gums, Acids, Dye Stuffs, Sponges, and Genuine Patent Medicines. Perfumery, Toilet Articles, and Stationery. Physicians' Prescriptions accurately prepared by experienced persons at all hours of the day or night. T. A. S. is proprietor of the COMPOUND ICELAND MOSS CANDY, so effectual a remedy for Coughs and Colic. dec 7

Mason's Hair Dye, THE best in the market, also a variety of other Hair Dyes, for sale by THOS. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main street. dec 7

South Danvers Post Office. MAIL ARRANGEMENT. ON and after THURSDAY, December 1st, 1859, Mails will arrive daily, (Sundays excepted) at 9:34 A. M. and at 3 P. M. California Mails close the 4th and 10th of each month at 10:34 A. M. Foreign mails close every Tuesday and Friday at 10:34 A. M. Post office open, (Sundays excepted) from 7 A. M., till 8 P. M. A. R. FISKE, Post Master South Danvers, Dec. 7, 1859.

B. C. PERKINS, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, So. Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, Have removed their Office to Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord, NO. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM, STEPHEN B. IVES, JR. JOHN H. PEABODY. December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT, Attorney and Counsellor, Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem; House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, 27 Washington Street, Salem. Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings, at his home office, near his residence in South Danvers. December 7, 1859.

A. S. CRAWFORD, DENTIST, No. 4 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE. Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed. Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge. dec 7

E. S. FLINT, DEALER IN WEST INDIA GOODS, COUNTRY PRODUCE, No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

M. BLACK, JR., COAL AND WOOD, OFFICE IN SQUARE AT RAILROAD FREIGHT DEPOT. Order Box in Post Office.

E. S. FLINT, Manufacturer and Dealer in INNER SOLES, AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS. 2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

NEWMAN & SYMONDS, DEALERS IN FAMILY GROCERIES, FLOUR AND GRAIN, READY-MADE CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c. South Danvers Square, opposite Congregational Church. SAM'L NEWMAN. NATH'L SYMONDS.

GEORGE E. MEACOM, Dealer in DRUGS & MEDICINES, Fancy and Toilet Articles, &c., 126 MAIN ST. 126 Nearly opposite Danvers Bank, . . . South Danvers.

THE CELEBRATED FRANKLIN COAL For sale by M. BLACK, Jr.

B. F. STEVENS, WATCH MAKER, AND DEALER IN—

Watches, Clocks, Gold & Plated Jewelry, SILVER AND PLATED WARE, CUTLERY AND FANCY GOODS. Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange for New. Cleaned, Repaired and warranted.

16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK, SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

WILLIAM J. LUNT, DEALER IN— FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUIT, AYER'S BUILDING, Central St., So. Danvers.

Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Currants, Citron, Prunes, Olives, Capers, Raisins of all kinds, and Preserved Ginger, Sardines, Cigars, Confectionery, Jellies and Jams, Tomato, Walnut and Mushroom Ketchup, French and American Mustard, Worcestershire and other Sauces.

LIGHT!

NEWMAN & SYMONDS SOLE AGENTS FOR Green's Patent Non-Explosive Self-Generating Gas Lamps.

Call at Walton's, 94 MAIN STREET and examine these Heavy Double Sole Calf Boots, just the thing for Winter.

Shaker Herbs and Roots. 500 VARIETIES of Herbs and Roots, fresh from Shaker and Botanic establishments, for sale by T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main street. dec 7

Burnett's Toilet Articles. COCOONARS, KAMIAN, Oriental Tooth Wash, also a great variety of Perfumery and Toilet Articles, of English, French, and American make, sold by T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main street. dec 7

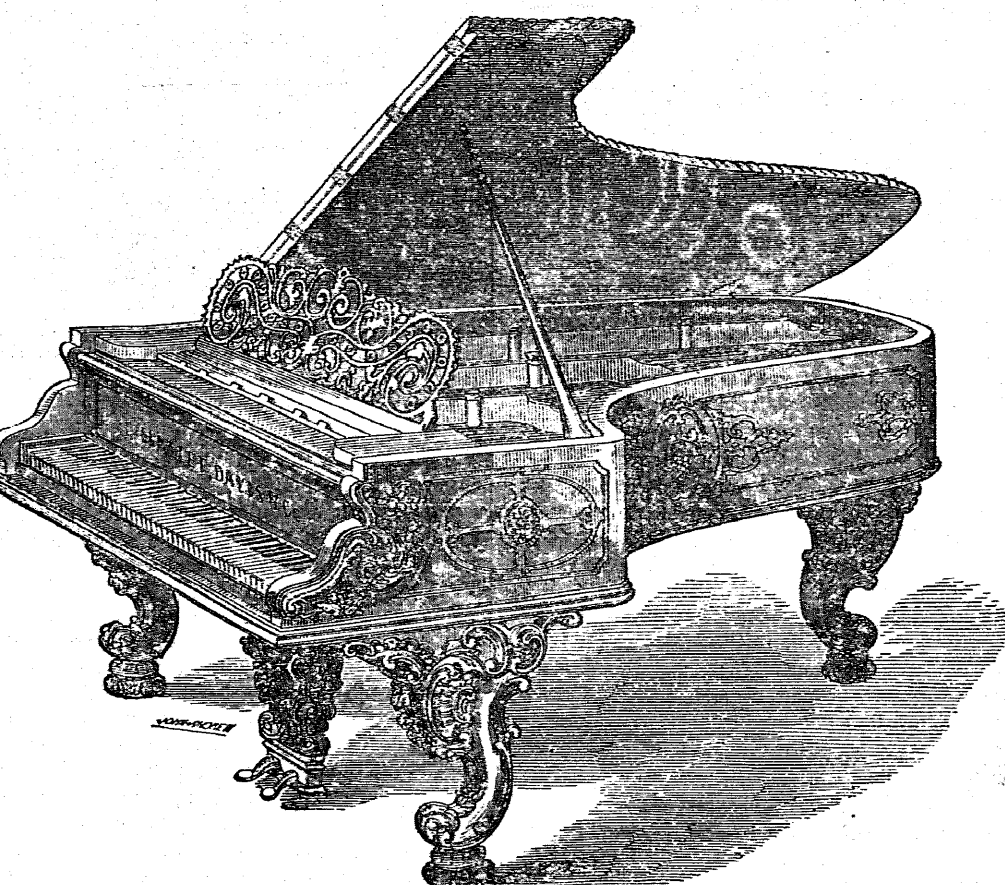
Silver Soap. THE best article for cleaning Silver, Gold and plated Ware also Jewelry. Sold by T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main street. dec 7

Sweetser's Iceland Moss Candy, FOR the relief and cure of Coughs and Colic. In Whooping Cough, taken in addition to the usual remedies, it affords much relief, rendering the attacks less severe, and promoting a speedy cure. Sold at Wholesale and Retail by T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main street, and at wholesale in Boston, by the Drug and Patent Medicine dealers. dec 7

Sand, Rotten Rock, &c. I AM prepared with teams to deliver without delay, at a reasonable price, any where in South Danvers or Salem, good mason's Sand; Rotten Rock for garden walks; Pasture Rocks for wells, drains, vaults and cheap cellars; Gravel; Soil; Loam; and Meadow Muck. dec 7

Fall Pigs. A FEW more left of those handsome FALL PIGS. If you want to raise a porker fit for a Prince to eat, come and buy a Suffolk and Essex, Prince Albert, or Chester County Pig. dec 7

Cosmopolitan Art Association. T. A. Sweetser, No. 37 Main Street, South Danvers, receives subscriptions to this Institution, where can be seen the fine engraving of Shakespeare and his Friends. Also a specimen of the Art Journal. T. A. Sweetser, Hon. Sec. C. A. A.



D. B. BROOKS & BROTHER, 201 Essex St., and 6 Central St., Agents for SALEM, SOUTH DANVERS and Vicinity, for HALLET, DAVIS & CO'S CELEBRATED PIANOS.

They would refer to these Instruments now used in the Bowditch School, and Peabody High School, South Danvers.

These Pianos are considered by the best musicians to be equal, if not superior, to any other instrument before the public. The most favorable terms given to purchasers.

Illustrated Catalogues furnished gratis. Inspection is invited to their assortment of Pianos. MASON & HAMLIN'S CELEBRATED MODEL MELODEONS AND HARMONIUMS now on exhibition at their Elegant Music Rooms. d 7

DECEMBER 1, 1859.

AUGUSTUS E. PRICE, No. 220 Essex Street, Salem, Will sell his entire stock of DRY GOODS, MILLINERY AND TRIMMINGS, AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES For THIRTY Days. dec 7 1 m

WILLIAM H. BURBECK, TAILOR AND DRAPER, 249 ESSEX STREET, 249 [CHOCATE BLOCK]... SALEM, WOULD inform his customers and the public, that he has on hand and is daily receiving, for Fall and Winter trade, BROADCLOTH, FANCY PANTS GOODS, VESTINGS, &c., &c. which he will make to order, in the latest styles, and the most workmanlike manner. TO PURCHASERS of Nice Custom Ready Made Clothing he would call their attention to the Stock which is of his own and New York manufacture, made and cut in the best styles, and sold at the LOWEST CASH PRICES. Also—A General Assortment of Gent's Furnishing Goods. Fine Shirts made to order. Mr. BURBECK will be found at this establishment, where he would be happy to receive the calls of his friends. dec 7

Sweetser's Tooth-Ache Drops, FOR the immediate relief and cure of all pains in the teeth and gums. The proprietor is willing to warrant this article as above recommended, having felt and seen its efficacy in numerous instances; and has received repeated assurances from those who have used it, that it is in reality not only a soothing, but a perfect restorative of this distressing affliction. Try and only by THOS. A. SWEETSER, APOTHECARY, Main street, South Danvers. dec 7

Cheap House Lots for Sale. THE SUBSCRIBER offers for Sale One Hundred House Lots, situated in the rear, (southerly) of Washington street, about 5 minutes walk from the Beach, and 15 minutes walk from the depot, Post Office &c. They are pleasantly located, chiefly upon Palatine street, which has been recently laid out and graded, over land sufficiently elevated to give a full view of the village, and the neighboring city of Salem. The price and terms of payment are such as to put it within the reach of any man having health and employment, to procure a permanent home. None but persons of good moral character need apply, as it will be my endeavor to suit, as far as possible, the sale to such persons. Any one wishing to bargain for a lot, will find it best to make an early application, as the best lots are being taken up—nearly 20 have already been sold. SIDNEY C. BANCROFT, South Danvers, Dec. 7, 1859. 103m

Cedar Posts for Sale. I HAVE on hand at the Bancroft Farm, a large assortment of Well Seasoned White Cedar Posts, ranging from 4 to 12 inches in diameter, which I am anxious to sell, even at a reduced price, as they are now in my way. I will also furnish to order, Maple, Red Cedar, or White Cedar Posts of any required size or length. Orders sent to my address, South Danvers, will be promptly attended to. dec 7

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS, HAS now on hand, and intends to constantly keep a full assortment of all desirable kinds and styles of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, which he would be happy to dispose of to his friends, and the Public, at satisfactory prices. Repairing expeditiously and neatly done. dec 7

Praestantia. A NEW and beautiful article for the HAIR, rendering it smooth glossy and healthy. Sold by T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main street. dec 7

Dye Stuffs, Gums, &c. LOGWOOD, Nigella, Wood, Hyacinth, Redwood, Fustic, Turmeric, Red and Yellow Ochre, Umber, Blue, Vitriol, Pearlash, Gum Shellac, Resin, Indigo, and a general assortment of articles used in coloring. Sold by T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main street. dec 7

Spaulding's Prepared Glue IS in reality a good article, every ready and convenient for use. Sold by T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main street. dec 7

Sulphite of Lime, FOR preserving Color—sold by T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main street. dec 7

CHEAP CASH STORE IN SOUTH DANVERS.

WEST INDIA GOODS, DRY GOODS, TEAS, FLOUR AND GRAIN, HARD WARE, CUTLERY, &c., &c.

Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Nutmegs, Mace, Spices, Cocoa, Chocolate, Shells, Salsaparilla, Soda, Potash, Cream Tartar, Farina, Corn Starch, Tapioca, Sago, Coarse and Fine Salt, Tobacco and Cigars. Butter, Cheese, Pork, Lard, Bacon.

Kerosene Oil, Sperm Oil, Whale Oil, Fluid. Wooden Ware. Pails, Buckets and Tubs, Baskets, Boxes, Brooms, Brushes. Clothes lines, Bed Cords, Rope.

Brushes. Stove, Shoe, White Wash, Dust, Floor and Horse. Currie Combs, Cattle Cards, Whips. Crockery. White Granite Tea Sets, and Dining Sets. Pitchers, Bowls, Chamber Sets, Cans and Bottles. Glass Ware, Stone Ware, Earthen Ware.

Plated Ware. Silver Plated Spoon, Silver Plated Butter Knives, Silver Plated Forks, Silver Plated Table Spoons. Cutlery. Knives and Forks, Bread Knives, Shoe Knives, Pocket Knives, Chopping Knives.

Hard Ware. Shovels, Spades, Garden Trivels, Hoes, Iron Rakes, Hay Tools, Saws, Files, Gimlets, Carpet Tacks, Screws, Bed Castors, &c., &c.

Dry Goods. Broad Cloths, Dea Skins, Variety of Pant Goods and Vestings. Bleached and Brown Sheet and Shirting. Tickings, Denims, Factory Cloth, Hickory, Hosiery and Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Dress Brads. White and Colored Spool and Skin Cottons. Colored Cambrics and Silicates, Dress Goods, Fumack and Brown Linen Table Covers. Embossed Table Covers, Colored Table Covers, Cotton and Silk Velvets, Tailors' Trimmings.

Clothing. Gent's Furnishing Goods, Silk and Woolen Shirts, and Drawers, Collars and Neckties, Linen Bosoms, Suspensers, &c.

Medicines. A good assortment of Patent Medicines, Russia Salve, Goodhue's Bitters, Atwood's Bitters, Skinner's Bitters. Essences and Extracts, Castor Oil, Salts, Sulphur.

Fruits. Dates, Prunes, Raisins, Nuts, &c.

All the above-named Goods can be found in the above store, and will be sold at the lowest prices for cash; and to which we would call the attention of the citizens of this place and vicinity, assuring them that we have adopted the LOW PRICE SYSTEM, and we are happy to say to our friends, our customers, and to all, that purchasers can rely upon getting better goods, and more of them, for their money, than at any other store in this place.

R. O. SPILLER, Nos. 151 and 153 Main Street, South Danvers.

New Books. REMINISCENCES of RUFUS CHOATE, by E. G. Parker; The Queen of Hearts, by Willie Collie; New Night Gips, by author of Aunt Fanny's Stories. Martha's Hooks and Eyes; Home Dramas for the Drawing Room, by Mrs. Follen; Father Clement, by Grace Kennedy; Alcohol—its Place and Power, by James Miller; and the use and Abuse of Tobacco, by James Ligers; for sale by H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH, opp. Eastern Railroad Station. dec 7

School Books. ALL the books in use in the Classical and High Schools, and in the Grammar and Primary Schools, of the latest editions, in the strongest bindings, and at the lowest prices. Also, every variety of School Stationery, at the Book and Paper Store, H. P. IVES, & A. A. SMITH, 223 Essex street. dec 7

Rich Cloaks. NEW and Elegant Cloaks, from twelve to thirty dollars, just received by W. W. PALMER & CO., 181 Essex street. dec 7

Bargains in Plaid Dress Goods. WE have marked down our Plaid Dress Goods to extremely low prices. W. W. PALMER & CO., 181 Essex street. dec 7

Good Muslin De Laines, for 12 1-2 cts. SUPERIOR styles Quilted de Laines, 17 cts.; Choice new styles, elegant goods, 30 cent; New styles, Cashmeres, 35 to 39 cents—at W. W. PALMER & CO'S, 181 Essex street. dec 7

For The Wizard.

A BAD CASE IN BAD MEASURE.

Strange things, no doubt, have happened to many, Odd accidents on land and sea, Wherever a man might happen to be, But never it happened to happen to any— Any unhappy hapless man.

From Adam, who made that mistake in his figures, To old John Brown, who failed in his plan Of shooting the whites, and stealing the niggers. O never there happened so strange mishap, To mortal who walked about in his house, As once befell an unfortunate chap, Away down east, named Truman Jones.

And here let me say, by way of digression, That Jones was by no means related to Smith, One John, who it seems, by general confession, Was very much less of a man than a myth, But Jones was a solid, substantial man, An upright and downright sort of a folk.

Who early in life to his own Mary Ann Was locked in the matrimonial yoke. His wife was witty, and very pretty, And I often think that his father-in-law, Was the wisest man that I ever saw.

And Truman Jones was a man of wealth, Was rich, that is, for a country place, Time was, when he was rich in health, And he never had to run his face.

Thus you see that blessed was he, As ever a mortal need to be. Yes, a well-to-do man was Truman Jones, And a very good man, in head and heart. He bounded his farm by stake and stones, That stood at the least a mile apart.

Such beautiful ground, Could not be found For more than twenty miles around, His crops were large, and his credit was sound, He'd stock in banks, and stock in mills, And cattle upon a hundred hills.

He raised potatoes, pork and cheese, Lived much to his mind, and much at his ease. Thus Truman led a jolly life, He loved his liquor and loved his wife,— Each of course in a different way, Which he loved best 't was hard to say.

And though he loved them both together, He nourished the one, and punished the other, You'll guess, and guess right, he was given to drink; He lived to drink, and he drank to live, And always thought, or seemed to think, 'T was very much better to take than to give.

Thus year by year passed over his head, His hair turned gray, and his nose turned red, While a nervous step, and a dreamy eye, With a bar-room habit of being dry, Showed Truman Jones was always slight On the very verge of being tight.

Thus full of years and full of rum, He fell a prey to fell disease, That gave him not a moment's ease, And comfort not a single crumb.

He got, from doctors learned and grave, Who run their horses and run up bills, And thought that they his life could save, If only he would take their pills.

His fever was high, his pulse was low, He'd pendulum swinging to and fro, 'T was burning and freezing he seems to go, 'Till finding he got along so slow, At length they had a consultation.

When learned M. D.'s, a score or so, Discussed his wine and situation, They felt his pulse, say once or twice, And told him that beyond a doubt,

If he took their physic, and took their advice, In a day or two he would be about. But alas and alack! for mice and men, A very great thing is human learning,

It fails us a rule, it succeeds now and then, Much oftener from luck, than skill in discerning. O alas and alack! for mice and men, Their "best laid plans oft gang awry,"

For on the next day at half past ten, It happened to Truman Jones to die. The doctors felt some slight surprise, They lifted their hands, and they lifted their eyes, They felt very flat, but they looked very wise. What was the trouble with Truman Jones? Whether in flesh, or blood, or bones, Which one it was of human ills, That shortened his life, and shortened their bills? On that you see, they could not agree, Both young and old each had their say, And talked in a very learned way, The name they gave to his complaints, Would puzzle at least a dozen saints, They racked their learning and racked their wits, Tore human nature all to bits.

Such terrible guessing, 't was really distressing, And one poor man went into fits. O alas and alack! for mice and men, (I changed their places to save the rhyme, A few lines more and you'll see how nice, The truth comes out in its own good time.)

O alas, and alack, but the art of healing, Is just as good no doubt as any. As good as law, perhaps, or stealing, By which to turn an honest penny, The trouble with Jones, O that was a trouble, 'T was very much troubled the learned profession, But bad as it was, would double and treble, Should they but make the sad confession.

From half-past ten to half-past twelve, The fell disease escaped their detection, 'Till at length they agreed that he died because he Had taken some dose without a prescription.

Some thought it a powder, some thought it a pill, But the Doctors showed signs of no little alarm, And found the poor fellow had swallowed his farm.

So the moral you see, Is that one better drink, From the sewer or sink, Than take the first drop of Burnham's Extension.

In 1770, Pope Pius V. issued a bill of excommunication against Elizabeth and her subjects. The year before, a college for Jesuits had been established at Douay in England, and there originated the Doway Bible, so sacred to the Catholic.

THE FAMILY DINNER.

"I wish you would come and dine with me some time in a friendly way," said, continually to me, a young man whom I used to meet at the coffee-houses and the theatres, and who fastened himself upon me in every place, offering me civilities which I did not feel much inclined to accept. He was just such a personage as we see hundreds of every day; and therefore I shall not describe him more particularly, lest my readers should fix upon some one of their acquaintance as the original of the portrait.

"You must," said he, "come to my house, and be acquainted with my wife—there are not ten like her in the whole world; and my children, too—though I say it who should not say it—such children as mine are real blessings. I must show you how I live. I am the happiest master of a family alive, and a proper example for young men who don't like matrimony. Come and dine with me once. We shall treat you without ceremony, and give you only a family dinner; but I will answer for it you will be pleased."

Although I am by no means averse to splendid tables, sumptuous viands, and numerous guests, yet there is in a quiet family dinner, particularly nothing which I enjoy more than when invited by an old friend, for the purpose of having a little tranquil conversation. It is refreshing to the mind, to leave for a few hours the tumult of the great world, to be a transient partaker of the unostentatious pleasures of domestic intercourse—and in such circumstances, a glass of old Rhenish tastes better than the Bourdeaux, Saunterne, and Champagne at tables where I hear no conversation but that relating to the opera of yesterday, and see nothing but artificial faces, and still more artificial manners.

I met my above-mentioned friend in the street a few days ago. The moment he saw me he ran up to me, laid hold of my arm, and asked me where I was going. "To dinner," was my reply. "Good! good!" replied he: "now I have caught you, I shall not let you go; you must take a family dinner with me. It was in vain that I pleaded a prior invitation as an excuse—my too hospitable friend would not admit of it, and I was obliged to follow. I consoled myself with thinking that I might fare better than I expected, and that my host might really have a pleasant wife, well-behaved children, and a good table."

We reached the house, which was in the suburbs, and ascended to the third story. As we went up stairs we were greeted by the noise of children crying and fighting. "Ah!" said my conductor, laughing, "do you hear my little darlings? The poor sweet fellows are hungry, and have been waiting for me." Now, thought I, if the little darlings make as much noise during our dinner, I shall have to repent my weakness.

We knocked: a thin, sallow-faced woman opened the door, and on seeing me started back, with marks of no very agreeable surprise. "My dear," said my host, "this is Herr C***, my friend, whom I have so often mentioned to you—he is going to take his chance with us to-day of a family dinner." The lady's long visage became still longer at these words; she made me a curtsy which resembled a contortion of anger, and drawled out: "Happy to see you," in so gloomy a tone, that it sounded very much like "I wish you were hanged." Nothing can be more unpleasant than to feel ourselves unwelcome in houses whither we came against our inclinations. I wished myself ten miles off; but my new acquaintance said, "Now let us leave the mistress to make her preparations," and led me into an adjoining room, to show me his dwelling. I have not many apartments, but continued he, perfectly satisfied, "but every thing is neat and orderly." I was then obliged to stoop to get into a cabinet, which two little dirty brats seemed to have been turning topsy-turvy. The floor and furniture were covered with snips of paper, pictures, knives, spoons, and toys of all kinds. "This is the only true happiness—to be a father!" said my host, while he cleared a chair to offer it to me. "Hey, Charles! Louis! come and ask the gentleman how he does." "I shan't," said Charles, and the father whispered in my ears, "Full of spirit; quite a character.—Come to me directly," continued he to the boy, somewhat more severely. The boys laughed, and remained still. The father went and pulled them towards me by the ears, assuring me all the time of their obedience. "Now Charles, have you learned your lesson? repeat your fable." The boy muttered—

"I was resolved one day to go, To see the wild beasts at the show," and ran off directly to his play. "Very well," said the father; "now it is your turn, Louis. Ah! you shall see the boy's a genius; he says such things, they are quite surprising. Tell me, Louis, what is the greatest wonder in the world?" "A mince-pie!" answered the boy, loudly. The father laughed long and loudly. "Did I not say so? you did not expect such a witty answer, did you? I shall bring him up to politics."

At last the pale-faced mistress thrust her head in at the door, squeaked out, "Dinner's ready!" and immediately shut the door again with a bang. "Dinner, dinner!" bawled the children, and rushed out of the room before us. We followed, and the father placed me at the table between his two sprouts, telling me they would amuse me in a thousand different ways. A great spaniel immediately began pawing me to beg something of me, and a starling jumped down on the table, and hopped from plate to plate; while the lady handed me a napkin, which would have been white but for the service it seemed to have rendered to more than one predecessor. Mamma helped the soup, which proved too little salted. Papa took notice of this in the following polite remark:—"My Julia is as sparing of her salt in her soup as in her words." Julia was accordingly obliged to rise from table to fetch the salt, which had been forgotten. She excused herself, saying that her servant had been away all day attending a sick mother. "That's a fib," cried Charles; "we have not had a servant these three weeks." A smart rap on the knuckles

with a spoon rewarded his comment—he began to bellow, and would not be quiet till mamma gave a bit of sugar-candy, which he sucked instead of soup. "You must excuse our fare," said the lady; then turning to me, and offering me a dish of vegetables with a fried sausage in it, "I did not know my husband intended bringing a guest home—but he is always playing me such tricks." I colored up to my eyes. "Hey! what!" said the husband, "O, friends will make allowances; Herr C*** will, I know, enjoy this family dinner." The lady answered him with a most angry glance.

The family dinner consisted of a thin, watery soup, thickly powdered with saffron, some radishes, and a little bit of butter, so small that the children clamored in vain for their allowance of it to their bread; next followed beef, in which my eyes looked in vain for fat; then appeared the sourkraut, warmed up for the second time with a single sausage; and at last a dish in which I could discover nothing but sauce. "This is a fricassee-chicken," said my amiable and agreeable host; "my wife has no equal in cooking it." I rejoiced at first in the hopes of getting something I could eat; but after fishing a long time in a sea of liquid, I could only bring up one chicken's drumstick. My host kept urging me to drink, with the assurance that his wine was not strong, but had a very rich flavor, and was perfectly innocent. I took his word readily enough for the last qualification, as the case led me to suspect that my economical landlady had made two bottles out of one.

My charming little neighbors annoyed me not slightly during dinner. Charles amused himself with kicking my shins under the table; and Louis, with imperturbable coolness, wiped his fingers on my clothes. The catastrophe of the family party at length approached: Charles, in endeavoring to take a bone which his brother was gnawing, knocked down his own plate, and spilled the greasy water, which was substituted for gravy, over my new blue coat. Mamma, instead of assisting me, began to bewail her broken plate, and run after the child to beat him, while he took refuge behind his father: the father rose to appease his wife—the dog howled—Louis grinned—Charles screamed—the lady scolded—and the starling quietly perched himself upon my head, and began pecking my hair.

At last my friend resumed his seat, and said laughing:—"This you see, my friend, is my way of life: and I feel myself more happy under my lowly roof than a king in his palace." He asked me if I was accustomed to take coffee after dinner; for though there was none ready, he had a machine which would make it in five minutes. I thanked him, saying that coffee made me ill, that I had taken a most excellent dinner, and was obliged to go. "Farewell, then," said my friend; "I hope I shall see you again soon. You know the way to my house now—you know my family, and the fashion we live in—as it is to-day, so it is every day; I hope you will come often and take a family dinner with us." I hardly know what I said in return; but I hastily seized my hat, muttering some compliments, ran out of the door—and shudder still at the recollection of the "Family Dinner."

A TERRIBLE INCIDENT.

One beautiful summer's afternoon, I, in company with my wife and child—a little prattling fellow of six summers—started out for a walk. A little dog that was very much attached to the child persisted in following us. Twice had I driven him back; the last time, as I thought, effectually. The afternoon was very fine, and as I slowly followed the serpent-like windings of the railroad, conversation very naturally turned—the gaily plumed songster, the chattering squirrel, and the humming bee, all conspired to take our attention.

Becoming wearied, at length, we sat ourselves down on a grassy knoll by the side of the railroad, about two hundred yards below where a sharp angle occurs, hiding it from our view. Our little boy was higher up on the bank, busily plucking the blue-bells, and dandelions that grew in profusion around, and we soon lost sight of him altogether.

My wife was engaged in perusing a copy of "Baxter's Saint's Rest," while I had cast myself on the grass beside her, enraptured in the beauty of the landscape spread to view. There a field of tassel corn gently waved to and fro, while here a field of sweet-scented clover shed its grateful remembrance on the air. "Twas like some enchanted bower—the silence broke only by twinklings of sheep's bells, or the lowing of kine, as they peacefully grazed on the distant pasture. I was thinking of the infinite wisdom and goodness of the Great Creator, in thus making earth so beautiful for poor sinful man, and how the thousands are swept away from its charms forever and forgotten, when I was roused from my reverie by the shrill whistle of the approaching train. Instinctively I turned to look for little Harry, when a quick exclamation from my wife caused me to turn.

She was pale as death. "William, look at our child," she faintly whispered. I did so; and, my God! who can tell the agony that wrung my heart at that instant! The little recreant had wandered up the track unheeded, and he sat himself down on the oaken sleepers to call his flowers, just above the curve, unconscious of the death that hovered near him.

I started up the track towards him, beckoning to him to come to me as I advanced. Instead of doing so, he apprehending some playful sport, commenced running directly up the track, and laughing gleefully as he went. The smoke from the advancing engine was at this instant distinctly visible; it was not possible that I could overtake him in time to save him from that cruel death; as it was, I was hurrying him on to his doom. I breathed a prayer to him on high and staggered back.

At that moment the sharp bark of a dog broke upon my ear. With one gleeful bound our boy cleared the track and grasped the little woolly intruder in his arms.

The train rushed down the curve with a whizzing sound. The iron monster was cheated of his prey. I am an old man, but I must confess as I once more held the little truant in my arms, safe, the tear of gratitude started in my eye.

The little dog had perseveringly followed the

child, unseen, to be the means of saving his life. Blind, blind indeed is he who could not see the finger of God in this.—*American Presbyterian.*

The Troy Argus reports an active business on the underground railroad, and says that on some days the "train" takes a dozen at a time, and the aggregate business of the year is counted by hundreds. One gentleman, who is ranked among the high-toned conservative Democrats—is regularly called on for his subscription when funds are needed. His sober and invariable reply is this:—"Give money to help a fugitive slave escape? not a cent! it's illegal, and against the compromises of the Constitution! send him back to Virginia! send him back—and here's a V to help pay the expenses of returning him to his master!"

The above reminds us of an anecdote, of an old Quaker, in this place, who was solicited by a subscription, to purchase a bell, for the old South Church, which was to be rung at 12 and 9 o'clock. He indignantly declined, but said here is a five dollar bill to buy a rope to tie the noisy thing.

AGREEING WITH HER.—A clergyman, who was a bit of a humorist, once took tea with a lady of his parish, who prided herself much upon her nice bread, and was also addicted to the common trick of depreciating her viands to her guests.

As she passed the nice warm biscuit to the reverend gentleman, she said:—"They are not very good; I am almost ashamed to offer them."

The minister took one, looked at it rather dubiously, and replied:—"They are not so good as they might be!"

The plate was instantly withdrawn, and with heightened color, the lady exclaimed:—"They are good enough for you!"

Nothing further was said about the biscuit.

A few days ago, says the Buffalo Commercial, one of our eloquent city divines perpetrated a *bon mot* in his sermon. He was preaching upon repentance, and, said he, "when the tears of repentance are flowing, substantial proofs of a regenerated life are expected. Only the tears of penitence can wash away the sins of life; for I tell you, the heavy freight must go by water."

WITTO, is the Scotch word the carter uses to urge his horses; meaning "get on!"—It was applied by the covenanter to their action against Charles I. The English carter says "gee-go."

PROSPECTUS OF "THE WIZARD."

THE Subscriber proposes to publish, on the first week of December next, a FAMILY NEWS-PAPER, with the above title, to be issued on Wednesday morning of each week. It will be printed on fine paper, with new and clear type, and although less in size, will contain about the same quantity of reading matter as the Salem newspapers.

The publisher has secured the services of Mr. F. POOLE, as Editor, who will spare no efforts to give THE WIZARD a high position as an INDEPENDENT, LITERARY AND FAMILY JOURNAL. He has also the assurance of other able persons of competent ability, whose combined exertions can hardly fail of making the paper a pleasant companion in the Family, the Office, and the Workshop.

In its Selections, as well as Editorials, while aiming to a high standard of taste and morality, THE WIZARD will endeavor to contribute to the cravings of the healthy mind for Entertainment, in the shape of pleasant Narrative, kindly Humor and refined Wit; or, if this cannot be safely promised, it is hoped that it will not always rest under the incubus of absolute dullness.

THE WIZARD will sometimes invest himself with a personality which will allow him to become the confidant of Governors and Presidents. As one of the sovereign people he feels that he has as good a right to know what the Government is doing, as the Government has to know what the people are doing. He will give the reins to fancy and invoke the aid of parody. He may prove himself a very odd fellow, albeit not of that respectable Order. He expects to have good correspondents, but he may sometimes be his own. He will remove without bitterness, and there will be no malice in his satire, his disposition will be as sweet and kindly as Mrs. Partington's, although he may have some of the mischievousness of Ike. In Politics he will assert his independence and be the organ of no party or clique. While his political sentiments are those of the present majority in our Commonwealth, and he is prepared to defend them, he will be liberal and lenient towards his opponents. The readers of THE WIZARD will not expect to be well posted up in the news of the day. Few persons will go to a weekly paper for news which they had read a week before, and which is now half forgotten. Public events and important intelligence will have their due record, but it is to the daily and semi-weekly press that we look for full particulars of current news. We hope to find pleasant reading for our columns than Presidents' Addresses and "accompanying Documents." We shall not "stop the press" to describe an atrocious murder in San Francisco, or issue a Postscript to announce the last bloody affray in New York. We shall not rely on frightful railroad disasters, to gather readers to our columns. It is to home interests, tastes and enjoyments that we shall chiefly direct our attention.

As a local paper, THE WIZARD will be especially devoted to the interests and welfare of the place of its publication. It will strive to gather up and place on permanent record, events as they transpire which are of interest to our people. In general and local questions, where the rights and honor of the inhabitants of South Danvers are concerned, it will be their faithful organ and defender. It will draw instruction from her past history, and contain notices of her men of mark who have rested from their labors. It will keep in mind the improvements going on and contrast her present advancement in business and population with her day of small things. It will glance backward to her antiquities, and forward to her probable destiny. It will endeavor always to keep in view her higher moral interests, the cause of education in her schools, and in that higher Institution, which is the pride and ornament of two towns and the occasion of enduring gratitude to its distinguished Patron.

The first number of THE WIZARD will be issued in advance of its day of publication, as a specimen of its form and type, and with a view to obtaining a respectable subscription list at the start. This number may be had at the several Periodical stores at three cents per copy. As it is to be strictly a subscription paper, future numbers can only be furnished to subscribers.

The terms of subscription will be two dollars per year. For IMMEDIATE PAYMENT in Advance, a discount of fifty cents will be made.

Subscriptions received at the office of publication, in Allen's Building; and by Periodical Dealers generally.

CHARLES D. HOWARD, Publisher and Proprietor.

So. Danvers, Nov. 24, 1859.

Eastern Railroad.

STATION IN BOSTON ON CAUSEWAY ST.

FALL ARRANGEMENTS.
On and after Monday, Nov. 5, 1859, Trains will leave the EASTERN RAILROAD STATION, Washington street, Salem, daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:—
SALEM for LYNN and BOSTON, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.10, 11 a. m., 1.30, 4.30, 6.45, p. m.
Salem for Lynn Common, East Saugus, Saugus Centre, Cliftondale, East Malden, Maplewood, and Malden Centre, 6.15, 7.15, 10 a. m., 2.30, 4.40, p. m.
Salem for Beverly, 8.15, a. m., 1.15, 5.45, 6.30, 7.15, 7.45, p. m.
Salem for West. 8.15 a. m., 1.15, p. m.
Salem for Wenham and Ipswich, 8.15 a. m., 1.35, 5.45, p. m.
Salem for Newburyport, 8.15, a. m., 1.35, 5.45, p. m.
Salem for Amesbury, 8.15, a. m., 3.15, 5.45, p. m.
Salem for Portsmouth, 8.15, a. m., 3.15, 5.45, p. m.
Salem for Portland, 8.15, a. m., 3.15, p. m.
And for SALEM as follows:—
Portland for Salem, 8.45 a. m., 2.30, p. m.
Portsmouth for Salem, 7.15, 11.15, a. m., 5. p. m.
Amesbury for Salem, 7.35, 9.40, a. m., 5.20, p. m.
Newburyport for Salem, 8.10, a. m., 12, 5.45, p. m.
Ipswich for Salem, 8.25, 10.25, a. m., 12.30, 6.10, p. m.
Gloucester for Salem, 7.30, 10.10, a. m., 4.00, p. m.
Manchester for Salem, 7.45, 10.25, a. m., 4.15, p. m.
Beverly for Salem, 7.05, 8.05, 8.50, 10.50, a. m., 12.50, 4.30, 6.35, p. m.
Lynn for Salem, 8.15, 11 a. m., 1.3, 4.15, 4.45, 5.30, 6.15, 7, 7.30, p. m.
BOSTON for SALEM, 7.30, 8.45, a. m., 12.15, 2.30, 3.45, 4.15, 5, 5.45, 6.30, 7, 9, p. m.
Or on arrival from the East.
On Wednesday's at 11.15, p. m. and Saturday's at 10.15, (via Saugus Branch.)

South Reading Branch Railroad.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Monday Nov. 7, 1859, Trains leave Salem for Boston, at 6.40, 10 a. m., 2.45, 4.55, p. m.
S. Danvers for Boston, 7, 10.45, a. m., 2.30, 5, p. m.

Essex Railroad.

Trains leave Salem for Lawrence and Way Stations, at 7.15, a. m., 7.45, p. m.
Trains leave Lawrence for Salem, at 8.35, a. m., 8.15, p. m.
Leave Danvers for Salem, at 9.15, a. m., 6.55, p. m.
Leave Danversport for Salem, 9.15, a. m., 6.55, p. m.
Leave S. Danvers for Salem, 9.23, a. m., 7.03, p. m.
On arrival of trains from Beverly and Marblehead, for the arrival of the trains from Concord and the Northern Railroads.

Marblehead Branch.

Salem for Marblehead, 8.15, 9, 10, a. m., 1.05, 3.15, 5.45, 7.15, p. m.
Marblehead for Salem, 7, 8.45, 9.45, a. m., 12.45, 1.45, 4.25, 6.30, p. m.

FREIGHT TRAINS leave Boston for Portsmouth daily, at 5 p. m., for Salem at 5.15 p. m., and for Gloucester on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6.15, p. m. Leaves Salem for Boston at 4.30, a. m., Gloucester on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 3 a. m., and Portsmouth on arrival of Freight Train from Portland, or at 11.30 p. m.
J. PIESCOTT, Superintendent.
South Danvers, Dec. 7, 1859.

Salem and Lowell Railroad.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Monday, Nov. 7, 1859, Passenger Trains will run as follows:—
Leave LOWELL for SALEM, 7.50, a. m., 3.30, p. m.
Leave SALEM for LOWELL, 10.45, a. m., 4.55, p. m.
Leave Lawrence, Andover and Ballardvale, for Salem via Boston & Maine and Salem & Lowell Railroads, 7.50 a. m. changing cars at Wilmington Junction.
Leave Salem for Ballardvale, Andover, Lawrence and Haverhill, 10.45 a. m. or 4.55 p. m.
SALEM, HAVERRILL AND NEWBURYPORT.
From Newburyport, Georgetown, Bradford and Haverhill for Salem, take 7.45 a. m. train, changing cars at West Danvers Junction.
Leave Salem for Georgetown, Bradford, Haverhill and Newburyport, 4.55 p. m., changing cars at West Danvers Junction.
F. H. NOURSE, Local Superintendent.
South Danvers, Dec. 7, 1859.

South Danvers and Salem Line of Omnibuses.

On and after MONDAY, May 4, 1859, the South Danvers and Salem Line of Omnibuses will run as follows:—
Leave the Hourly Office, South Danvers at 7, 7.1-2, 8, 8.1-2, 9, 9.1-2, 10, 10.1-2, 11, 11.1-2, a. m., 12, 12.1-2, 1, 1.1-2, 2, 2.1-2, 3, 3.1-2, 4, 4.1-2, 5, 5.1-2, 6, 6.1-2, 7, 7.1-2, p. m.
Leave No. 13 Central St. Salem at 8.1-2, 9, 9.1-2, 10, 10.1-2, 11, 11.1-2, a. m., 12, 12.1-2, 1, 1.1-2, 2, 2.1-2, 3, 3.1-2, 4, 4.1-2, 5, 5.1-2, 6, 6.1-2, 7, 7.1-2, p. m.
Leave's Room, at Needham & Hawkes's, No. 272 Essex Street, and at the Office.
SINGLE FARE on the regular route, 6 cents, or Twenty Tickets for \$1.00.
Passengers called for or left off the route, at a reasonable distance, the fare will be 12 1-2 cents.
Extra Coaches furnished, at all hours, at reasonable prices.
SHACKLEY & MERRILL.
South Danvers, Dec. 7.

JOSEPH J. RIDER,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the citizens of South Danvers, to his stock of JEWELRY, SILVER AND PLATED WARE, to which he has just received large and desirable additions in various styles and at all prices.

SILVER PLATED WARE,

Just opened, consisting of Tea Sets, several new styles, at fair prices. Also, a large variety of Cake Baskets, Castors, Cups, Spoon-holders, Toast Racks, Knives, Forks, &c., &c., &c.

IN SILVER WARE,

No greater variety, or better goods, can be found in Salem or Boston, my goods being purchased from the same manufacturers and at the same prices as the largest Boston and New York houses, and consists in part, of Knives, Forks, and Spoons, of all kinds, at various prices; Cups, Goblets, Children's Sets, Salt Cellars in pairs and sets; Nutmeg Graters, Match Boxes, Card Cases, Napkin Rings, Ladies of all sizes, Bequest Holders, Knife Rests, &c., &c., all at fair prices, depending on finish and weight.

JEWELRY,

in sets of Brooch and Ear Knobs, from \$50 to \$150. Breast Pins from \$20 to 25 cents. Vest, Fob, Guard, Neck, and Chatelaine Chains, at a great range of prices; Penic Cases, Lockets, Rings, and a full variety of jewelry, in styles and prices.
J. J. R. has also for sale, the celebrated Old Dominion Coffee and Tea Pots, which, from personal experience, he can guarantee all that they are represented. A fine assortment of finest quality Shears, Scissors, Pen and Pocket Knives, of the best English manufacture, also Ivory handle Table and Tea Knives.
Henry A. Brown & Co.'s celebrated fine Gold Pens, Manhattan Paste Powder, for cleansing the face, Silver and Plated Ware, manufactured by J. J. R. for his own use, and the new article, called Silver Soap, Brushes, and indeed a full assortment of articles usually found at such an establishment.
Letter Engraving neatly executed, Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry repaired, and Accordeons tuned and put in order, at 242 Essex street, Salem.
dec 7
JOSEPH J. RIDER.

THE WIZARD.

VOL. I.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1859.

NO. 2.

THE WIZARD

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Allen's Building, So. Danvers Square,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

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Quarter of a column,	1.00 2.50 5.00
16 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.	
50 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civic, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c.	
The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.	

Poetry.

For The Wizard.

THE WINDS.

Whence comes the wind? that with its ceaseless

sighing,

Such melancholy music makes,

As its last will in the distance dying,

The echoes mournful answer wakes.

Is it some voiceless messenger, replying

To questions of the hills and shaded lakes?

They come at eve, with low mysterious noises,

As spirits, whispering in their flight;

Then laugh aloud, as a strong man rejoices

In his proud consciousness of might;

Till weary grown, their deep and hollow voices

Sweep with a wail through the dark halls of night.

Where did they learn their music, hushed and holy,

That seemeth of our lives a part?

Where catch the strains they breathe to spirits lowly,

Attuned to every fiber of the heart?

Or those more lofty notes, that rising grandly, slowly

The better purpose, strong resolve can start.

Did the deep sounds of heavenly anthems, swelling

With more than an immortal art,

As seraph songs celestial love were telling,

To them the matchless gift impart?

Or land of song, the muses fabled dwelling,

Did they learn there the secrets of the heart?

O! not from songs which Angel lips have chanted,

Which only Angel lips may swell,

Nor yet in lands by fauns and satyrs haunted,

Realms where the fancy loves to dwell,

Learned they the secret, which they vainly panted—

Vainly and long, in part to tell.

But their weird spell, is that when hope beamed

brightly,

They roamed with us o'er hill and plain,

And piped to us, when the heart's chords to tightly,

Were drawn by the harsh hand of reality,

Awakes within some well remembered strain.

LENORA.

Baron Montaldi had a daughter fair,

But sixteen summers she had seen;

Her heart was light, no grief was there,

And loved by all was she I ween.

But love hath wiles for beauty's smiles,

And Alpine hunters young and bold

Or sought her bower at evening hour,

And many a tale of rapture told.

Fly to the mountain, Lenora, with me,

Fly to the mountain, love, said he.

But she, the young betrothed, was claimed

By the love of Urgall, the proud and old.

The day was fixed, the dower named

And counted out in shining gold.

The hall was bright that nuptial night,

And gladness through the castle rang;

But there was one who stood alone,

And softly to the maiden sang—

Fly to the mountain, Lenora, with me;

Queen of my heart! I wait for thee!

A steed stood at the castle gate,

And dark and lowering was the night;

Soon on his back the lovers sat,

And swift and silent was their flight.

Now joy betide the hunter's bride,

Who gave a heart no gold could buy;

Long may she roam in her mountain home,

And sing the Alpine melody.

Life in the mountain wilds for me,

Life in the valley no more I'll see.

My MOTHER.—In the way of true, forcible and poetic similes, the following, by Adelaide Proctor, has not been often surpassed: A boy is speaking of his infantine recollections of his dead mother:—

The mere thought

Of her great love for me has brought

Tears in my eyes. Though far away,

It seems as if I were yesterday.

And just as when I looked on high

Through the blue silence of the sky,

Fresh stars shone out and more and more

Where I could see so few before;

So, the more steadily I gaze,

Upon those far-off, misty days,

Fresh words, fresh tones, fresh memories start,

Before my eyes and in my heart.

Long acquaintance is often called friendship, and so is intimacy; but they are different things.

Selected Story.

THE QUEEN SEMIRAMIS.

"Of all my wives," said King Ninus to Semiramis, "it is you I love the best. None have graces like you, and for you I would willingly resign them all."

"Let the king consider well what he says," replied Semiramis. "What if I were to take him at his word?"

"Do so," returned the monarch; "while beloved by you, I am indifferent to all others."

"So, then, if I asked it," said Semiramis, "you would banish all your other wives, and love me alone? I should be alone your consort, the partner of your power, and Queen of Assyria."

"Queen of Assyria! Are you not so already," said Ninus, "since you reign by your beauty over its king?"

"No—no," answered his lovely mistress; "I am at present only a slave whom you love. I reign not; I merely charm. When I give an order, you are consulted before I am obeyed."

"And to reign, then, you think so great a pleasure?"

"Yes, to one who has never experienced it."

"And do you wish, then, to experience it?"

"Would you like to reign a few days in my place?"

"Take care, O king! do not offer too much."

"No, I repeat it," said the captivated monarch.

"Would you like, for one whole day, to be sovereign-mistress of Assyria? If you would, I consent to it."

"And all which I command then, shall be executed?"

"Yes, I will resign to you for one entire day, my power and my golden sceptre."

"And when shall this be?"

"To-morrow, if you like."

"I do," said Semiramis; and she let her head fall upon the shoulder of the king, like a beautiful woman asking pardon for some caprice which has been yielded to.

The next morning, Semiramis called her women, and commanded them to dress her magnificently. On her head she wore a crown of precious stones, and appeared thus before Ninus. Ninus, enchanted with her beauty, ordered all the officers of the palace to assemble in the state chamber, and his golden sceptre to be brought from the treasury. He then entered the chamber, leading Semiramis by the hand. All prostrated themselves before the aspect of the king, who conducted Semiramis to the throne, and seated her upon it. Then ordering the whole assembly to rise, he announced to the court that they were to obey, during the whole day, Semiramis as herself. So saying, he took up the golden sceptre, and placing it in the hands of Semiramis—"Queen," said he, "I commit to you the emblem of a sovereign power; take it, and command with sovereign authority. All here are your slaves, and I myself am nothing."

"Whoever shall be remiss in executing your orders, let him be punished as if he had disobeyed the commands of the king."

Having thus spoken, the king knelt down before Semiramis, who gave him, with a smile, her hand to kiss. The courtiers then passed in succession, each making oath to execute blindly the orders of Semiramis. When the ceremony was finished, the king made her his compliments, and asked her how she had managed to go through with it with so grave and majestic an air.

"While they were promising to obey me," said Semiramis, "I was thinking what I should command each of them to do. I have but one day of power, and I will employ it well."

The king laughed at this reply. Semiramis appeared more piquante and amiable than ever.

"Let us see," said he, "how you will continue your part. By what order will you begin?"

"Let the secretary of the king approach my throne," said Semiramis, with a loud voice.

The secretary approached—two slaves placed a little table before him.

"Write," said Semiramis: "Under penalty of death, the governor of the citadel of Babylon is ordered to yield up the command of the citadel to him who shall bear him this order. Fold this order, seal it with the king's seal, and give it to me. Write now: 'Under penalty of death, the governor of the slaves of the palace is ordered to resign the command of the slaves into the hands of the person who shall present to him this order.' Fold it, seal it with the king's seal and deliver to me this decree. Write again: 'Under penalty of death, the general of the army, encamped under the walls of Babylon, is ordered to resign the command of the army to him who shall be the bearer of this order.' Fold, seal, and deliver to me this decree."

She took the three orders thus dictated, and put them in her bosom. The whole court was struck with consternation; the king himself was surprised.

"Listen," said Semiramis. "In two hours hence let all the officers of the state come and offer me presents, as is the custom on the accession of new princes, and let a festival be prepared for the evening. Now let all depart. Let my faithful servant Ninus alone remain. I have to consult him upon affairs of state."

When all the rest had gone out—"You see," said Semiramis, "that I know how to play the queen."

Ninus laughed.

"My beautiful queen," said he, "You play your part to astonishment. But if your servant may dare to question you, what would you do with the orders you have dictated?"

"I should be no longer queen, were I obliged

to give account of my actions. Nevertheless, this was my motive. I have a vengeance to execute against the three officers whom these orders menace."

"Vengeance, and therefore?"

"The first, the governor of the citadel, is one-eyed, and frightens me every time I meet him; the second, the chief of the slaves, I hate because he threatens me with rivals; the third, the general of the army, deprives me too often of your company; you are constantly in the camp."

This reply, in which caprice and flattery were mingled, enchanted Ninus. "Good," said he, laughing. "Here are the three first officers of the empire dismissed for very sufficient reasons."

The gentlemen of the court now came to present their gifts to the queen. Some gave precious stones, others of a lower rank flowers and fruits, and the slaves having nothing to give, gave nothing but homage. Among these last were three young brothers, who had come from the Caucasus with Semiramis, and had rescued the caravan in which the women were, from an enormous tiger. When they passed the throne:

"And you," said she, to the three brothers, "have you no present to make to your queen?"

"No other," replied the first, Zophire, "than my life to defend her."

"None other," replied the second, Artaban, "than my sabre against her enemies."

"None other," replied the third, Assar, "than the respect and admiration which her presence inspires."

"Slaves," said Semiramis, "it is you who have made me the most valuable presents of the whole court, and I will not be ungrateful. You who have offered me your sword against my enemies, take this order, carry it to the general of the army encamped under the walls of Babylon, give it to him, and see what he will do for you. You who have offered me your life for my defence, take this order to the governor of the citadel, and see what he will do for you; and you who offer me the respect and admiration which my presence inspires, take this order, give it to the commandant of the slaves of the palace, and see what will be the result."

Never had Semiramis displayed so much gaiety, so much folly, and so much grace, and never was Ninus so much captivated. Nor were her charms lessened in his eyes, when a slave not having executed promptly an insignificant order, she commanded his head to be struck off, which was immediately done.

Without bestowing a thought upon this trivial matter, Ninus continued to converse with Semiramis, till the evening and the fête arrived.

When she entered the saloon which had been prepared for the occasion, a slave brought her a plate, in which was the head of the decapitated eunuch. "Tis well," said she, after having examined it. "Place it on a stake in the court of the palace, that all may see it, and be you there on the spot to proclaim to every one, that the man to whom this head belonged lived three hours ago, but that having disobeyed my will, his head was separated from his body."

The fête was magnificent; a sumptuous banquet was prepared in the gardens, and Semiramis received the homage of all with a grace and majesty perfectly regal: she continually turned to and conversed with Ninus, rendering him the most distinguished honor. "You are," said she, "a foreign king come to visit me in my palace. I must make your visit agreeable to you."

Shortly after the banquet was served, Semiramis confounded and reversed all ranks. Ninus was placed at the bottom of the table. He was first to laugh at this caprice; and the court, following his example, allowed themselves to be placed, without murmuring, according to the will of the queen. She seated near herself the three brothers from the Caucasus,

"Are my orders executed?" she inquired.

"Yes," replied they.

The fête was very gay. A slave having, by the force of habit, served the king first, Semiramis had him beaten with rods. His cries mingled with the laughter of the guests. Every one was inclined to merriment. It was a comedy, in which each played his part. Towards the end of the feast, when wine had added to the general gaiety, Semiramis rose from her elevated seat, and said—"My lords, the treasurer of the empire has read me a list of those who this morning have brought me their gifts of congratulation on my joyful accession to the throne. One grandee alone of the court has failed to bring his gift."

"Who is it?" cried Ninus. "He must be punished severely."

"It is yourself, my lord—you who speak—what have you given to the queen this morning?"

Ninus rose, and came with a smiling countenance to whisper something in the ear of the queen. "The queen is insulted by her servant," exclaimed Semiramis.

"I embrace your knees to obtain my pardon. Pardon me, beautiful queen," said he, "pardon me."

And he added, in a lower tone, "I would that this fête was finished."

"You wish, then, that I should abdicate?"

"I wish, my lord, that I should have two hours to reign; and at the same time she withdrew her hand, which the king was covering with kisses.

"I pardon not," said she, in a loud voice, "such an insult on the part of a slave. Slave, prepare thyself to die."

"Silly child that thou art," said Ninus, still on his knees, "yet will I give way to thy folly; but patience, thy reign will soon be over."

"You will not be angry," said she, in a whisper, "at something I am going to order at this moment?"

"No," said he.

"Slaves," said she aloud, "seize this man—this Ninus."

Ninus, smiling, put himself into the hands

of the slaves.

"Take him out of the saloon, lead him into the court of the seraglio, prepare every thing for his death, and wait my orders."

The slaves obeyed, and Ninus followed them, laughing, into the court of the seraglio. They passed by the head of the disobedient eunuch. Then Semiramis placed herself on a balcony. Ninus had suffered his hands to be tied.

"Hasten to the fortress, Zophire; you to the camp, Artaban; Assar, do you secure all the gates of the palace."

These orders were given in a whisper, and executed immediately.

"Beautiful queen," said Ninus, laughing, "this comedy only wants the denouement; pray let it be a prompt one."

"I will," said Semiramis; "Slaves, recollect the eunuch—strike!"

They struck. Ninus had hardly time to utter a cry, when his head fell upon the pavement, the smile still upon his lips.

"Now I am queen of Assyria," exclaimed Semiramis; and perish every one, like the eunuch and like Ninus, who dare disobey my order."

HON. DANIEL W. GOOCH.

The following sketch of our respected Representative in Congress, will be of interest to our readers. It is taken from the Boston Saturday Evening Gazette, and we have reasons for believing that it was prepared for that paper by a former townsman of ours, now resident at Melrose:

This gentleman, from the 7th District, was born at Wells, York County, Maine, Jan. 8 1820. His ancestors were among the first settlers of that ancient town. He was fitted for college at Phillips Academy, Andover, entered the sophomore class of Dartmouth College in 1840, and graduated in 1843. In the fall of that year he entered upon the study of law in the office of Hon. Wm. A. Hayes, of South Berwick, Maine, where he remained a year and a half. He then entered the office of Ex-Governor Samuel Wells, of Portland, and was admitted to the bar in 1846. In 1847 he commenced the practice of law in Boston, was married in the fall of 1848 to Miss Hannah, daughter of Captain John S. Pope, of Wells, and took up his residence in Melrose, Middlesex Co., where he still resides. In 1852 he was elected a Representative to the Legislature from Melrose, and in 1853 a member of the convention for revising the Constitution. In both these bodies he took a leading and influential position. In January, 1858, a vacancy occurred in the Seventh Congressional District by the resignation of Hon. N. P. Banks, who then entered upon the duties of Governor of Massachusetts.

In the District Convention of the American Republican party for nominating a successor, Mr. Gooch received upon the first formal ballot 82 out of 87 votes, and was elected by a majority of 2018 votes over the democratic candidate. Having faithfully served his constituents through the unexpired term of the 35th Congress, he was renominated and re-elected almost without opposition to the 36th Congress.

In early life, Mr. Gooch's sympathies were with the Democratic party, and he continued to act with that party till 1849, when he joined the Free Soil party, and has ever since been an earnest advocate of Anti-Slavery principles. Although approving of some of the measures of the American party, he was never connected with the American organization. In person Mr. Gooch is of medium stature. His manners are quiet, cordial and unaffected, and among his neighbors and acquaintances he is a universal favorite. In his presence there is nothing of the atmosphere of the politician, and he is incapable of entertaining personal hatred or political animosity. His principles are progressive, while his temperament is conservative. His mind is eminently logical, persistent and self-possessed. He has no tact for making after-dinner speeches, and never speaks in behalf of the American eagle, or for Buncombe, and hence his style is destitute of those coruscating qualities which are so fascinating to Young America. His forte is in rising, without any special preparation, to advocate or defend some theory or principle on which he has fixed his opinions. Entirely self-possessed, the occasion supplies arrangement and a proper form of expression, and he proceeds deliberately to construct an argument that is impregnable and complete in all its parts. Every fact in his well stored memory that has a bearing on the question, comes in promptly, by way of illustration, at its proper place, and when he has finished he has perhaps been more successful than if he had time to arrange his argument beforehand. No interruption nor badgering on the opposite side disturbs him in the least, but they rather quicken his energies. Perhaps no member of the Massachusetts delegation could more ably defend, by argument, at a moment's notice, some principle of the party, than Mr. Gooch. He made but one set speech in Congress, and that was eminently successful. If his industry and ambition equalled his natural ability, there would be few more influential men in Congress. His family will reside in Washington this winter.

AN EXTENSIVE MICROSCOPE.—When it is desired to examine a small object, and a microscope is not at hand, an extempore one may be quickly made by filling two small glass bottles, such as homoeopathic medicines are put up in, with water or other clear liquid. Cross these at right angles over one another, and look at the object through the cross, when it will be seen considerably magnified.

THE FORGED WILL. A few years since, a man of high respectability was tried in England on a charge of forging a will, in which it was discovered he had an indirect interest to a large amount. Mr. Warren was the associate prosecuting attorney, and the case was tried before Lord Denman.

The prisoner being arraigned and the formalities gone through with, the prosecutor, placing his thumb over the seal, held up the will and demanded of the prisoner if he had seen the testator sign that instrument, to which he promptly answered, he had.

"And did you sign it at his request as subscribing witness?"

"I did."

"Was it sealed with red or black wax?"

"With red wax."

"Did you see him seal it with red wax?"

"I did."

"Where was the testator when he signed and sealed this will?"

"In his bed."

"Pray, how long a piece of wax did he use?"

"About three or four inches long."

"Who gave the testator this piece of wax?"

"I did."

"Where did you get it?"

"From the drawer of his desk."

"How did he light that piece of wax?"

"With a candle."

"Where did that piece of candle come from?"

"I got it out of a cupboard in his room."

"How long was that piece of candle?"

"Perhaps four or five inches long."

"Who lit that piece of candle?"

"I lit it."

"With what?"

"With a match."

"Where did you get that match?"

"On the man's shelf in the room."

Here Warren paused, and fixing his large deep blue eyes upon the prisoner, he held the will up above his head, his thumb still resting upon the seal, and said in a solemn, measured tone:

"Now, sir, upon your solemn oath, you saw the testator sign that will—he signed it in his bed—at his request you signed it, as a subscribing witness—you saw him seal it—it was with red wax he sealed it—a piece of wax, two, three or four inches long—he lit that wax with a piece of candle which you procured for him from a cupboard—you lit that candle by a match which you found on the mantle-shelf?"

"I did."

"Once more, sir—upon your solemn oath—you did it!"

"I did it!"

"My Lord—IT'S A WAFFER!!!"—Exchange.

YOUNG MEN AND TREE FROGS.—The following quaint comparison is forcible and true. It would be well if our young men would note the moral of the terse passage we quote below:

"The tree-frog acquires the color of whatever it adheres to for a short time. If it be an oak it is brown color; on the sycamore or cedar he is of a whitish brown color, but when found on growing corn he is sure to be green. Just so it is with young men. Their companions tell us what their characters are; if they associate with the vulgar, the licentious and the profane, then their hearts are already stained with their guilt and shame, and they will themselves become alike vicious. The study of bad books, or the love of wicked companions is the broadest and most certain road to ruin that a young man can travel, and a few lessons in either will lead him on, step by step, to destruction. Our moral and physical laws show how important it is to have proper associations of every kind, especially in youth. How dangerous it is to gaze on a picture or scene that pollutes the imagination or blunts the moral perceptions!"

THE WIZARD.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1850.

The rapidity with which the large edition of our first number went off, has induced us to change our purpose in regard to the sale of single numbers, and this paper, with perhaps two or three succeeding numbers, will be offered for sale at FOUR CENTS per copy, which is as low as it can be afforded. So many were disappointed in not being able to obtain a sample copy that we have deemed it but fair and expedient to allow them an opportunity to see the paper before subscribing and we trust that between this time and the beginning of the new year we shall have a large accession to our subscription list. Luther Chandler is our Agent in Salem and D. P. Clough in Danvers. Mr. Clough is also our General Agent for the County.

We take this occasion to return our thanks to our many friends, at home and abroad, who have conveyed to us, by letter, their kind approbation of our enterprise. We were first inclined to overcome our modesty so far as to print some of these encomiums, but we shun the invidious task of selection and take this mode of replying to them all, assuring the writers that we shall continue to use our best endeavors to deserve the good opinion they seem to entertain of our labors.

TO OUR PATRONS.—We desire to express our gratitude for the kind manner with which our first number has been received by the public, and the unexpected readiness with which our patrons have come forward to give the sanction of their names to our enterprise. We regard it as an earnest of their determination that our journal shall be supported and placed on a basis, at once solid and secure. The unexpected influx of advertising patronage, which is indicated by this number, is also in the highest degree encouraging. It foreshadows the time when an enlargement of our sheet will be expedient, if not necessary, to accommodate the wants of the business community.

Newspapers as an Article of Dress.

It is with feelings of highest satisfaction that we read in one of the city newspapers, the following: "A young lady of Edgely, S. C., recently attended a family soiree as 'The Evening News.' One who was there, described her dress (made entirely of newspapers) as being decidedly unique and very beautiful."

In the first place, we had a feeling of gratified pride in learning that what has hitherto been devoted to such base uses as kindling kitchen fires and wrapping dry goods, was employed to kindle a subtler fire in the lover's heart, and to clothe the outermost wrappings of some "snow and rose bloom maiden."

To be sure, the newspaper has long been favorably known among the cooks of Paris as a material for caps; we have seen in workshops, men clad in aprons of the same stuff; distinct recollections have we also of manufacturing huge military chapeaux out of the Boston Daily Advertiser, in the days of our boyhood, but never, until recently, have we known of a newspaper appearing in place of silk and muslin, at an evening party. We congratulate our brethren of the quill upon the noble reward that is henceforth to crown their editorial labors. Their thoughts, so painfully hammered out in midnight hours of toil, are no longer doomed to an oblivion as lasting as their existence was ephemeral. We cannot but regard the fact above recorded, as the aurora of a great reform—the morning dawn of a new and glorious day, when the newspaper shall become the universal texture for ladies' dresses.

As the sartorial function of the newspaper grows upon the mind in all its vast importance, we are well nigh overwhelmed with a new sense of responsibility. Hitherto we have thought it to be our office, simply to amuse, interest and instruct the people; but, now, a grander field is opened to our labors—we are to clothe them. So long as the newspaper was designed merely for reading—so long as we were set down among the drudges in the public service, we might at times have been pardonably negligent in the performance of our duties; but, now that we are defiled—now that we take our places in the Pantheon beside the tailor and milliner, we are determined that our Homer shall, not only not nod, but not even so much as wink.

The question now arises, what particular department in this new line of business shall we enter? While we most cheerfully accord to some of our contemporaries an especial fitness for the sober garments of elderly people, and admit that others are well adapted for children's wear, we claim that it is the *specialite* of the Wizard to render the young ladies bewitching, and we confidently commend ourselves to their kind consideration. We promise to meet their wants to the utmost of our endeavor. We shall pay particular attention to the arrangement of the matter in our columns, so that, in the making up, the finest effusions of our poetic poet shall come upon the left shoulder, the propriety of which arrangement is obvious to any adept in the waltz or polka. We shall hold frequent consultations with the milliner, and shall serve as the interpreter of her behests at the same time that we furnish the wherewithal to obey them. We shall exercise the greatest caution in the admission of ultra political sentiments, so that any of our fair readers (we should say, wearers,) may attend a party in any southern city with perfect safety. The probable fate of a lady, who should appear at a ball in New Orleans, clad in the "New York Tribune," is sufficient to warn us off from sectional ground. Nor would we, on any account, sully our dear patrons with Disunion Sentiments, for is not matrimony one of the United States? In short we shall spare no pains to make The Wizard, the very best material for the *toilette*, *demi-toilette* and the promenade. While, in performing our duties as editor, we shall try to please all our patrons, in our higher office of clothier, we shall address (no pun intended) ourselves to Les Demeiselles. With impatience, then, do we await the deepening of that faint auroral glow of which we spoke, into the perfect light of day.

TO CORRESPONDENTS AND READERS.—We are sorry to be obliged to defer several articles marked for insertion. "A chip from the New Block" and "Buxton's Hill" will appear in our next. "Moustache" is under consideration. His Lenora, and a breezy poem on the "Winds," by W., may be found on the first page. We are rich in original poetry this week. The fine tribute to Senator Broderick by Mr. Pike of the Harmonious shows his talent and taste as a writer as well as a vocalist. Perhaps he may be induced to sing the piece at the Concert on Thursday evening.

"Suspend your Judgment."

We often hear in the Court room where trials are in progress, the admonition of counsel to the jurors to suspend their judgment until other facts are known, or other arguments considered. Sometimes a piece of evidence gets in irregularly; climbs up some other way like a thief and a robber, but at any rate it gets in. The jury hear it. It is then discovered that it should have been ruled out. The Court tells the jury not to let that evidence affect their judgment—to dismiss it from their minds. Perhaps a criminal is in the box, and he is called upon to plead guilty or not guilty to the indictment. He lays his hand on his heart and says he knows he is guilty. Some sympathy is excited in his favor and he is advised to retract his plea. He does it and pleads not guilty. How are the jurors in this case to dismiss from their minds the effects of the first and honest answer? They cannot do it. It is there printed, engraved, daguerrotyped and photographed, and there it will remain. In no other way can they dismiss it but by obliteration of the memory of the first pleading. They may get over it technically but not fairly and honestly. If they can find any Lethean waters of forgetfulness, whose powers will shut out all knowledge of that portion of time in which were recorded the words, they may be able to suspend the judgment which was formed under their impression. Not otherwise. Is there ever any such obliteration of thought and memory? We contend that there is, and the object of these prefatory remarks is to introduce a case well authenticated, and which happened in this town within a short time.

About a year since, in this town, a man, who is a master mason, was employed to erect a chimney in a tall new building in this place. He had completed his work, the chimney was finished, and he ascended to the attic of the building, but by some mistake he fell through an aperture, or a series of open trap doors, to the cellar, where he landed on a pile of bricks and rubbish. Here he was found lying bleeding and insensible. A physician was called, and it was found that his skull was fractured. He remained for some time insensible. His wound was dressed, and such care taken of him that he slowly recovered.

On the recovery of his consciousness, he could give no account how the accident happened. He could not remember having ascended to the height from which he fell. He could not recall the purpose for which he went up. He must have climbed by means of ladders to the elevation. He remembered nothing about ladders. He had no recollection, no thought of being above in the attic or below on the rubbish. He was told that he was found there and insensible. It is all a matter of inference to him that he ever went up. He logically concludes that as he came down he must first have gone up. He knows nothing of it from the use of his memory. A certain portion of time before the accident, as well as after it, is a blank. It was not a fading of the events from his mind, but they were forcibly driven out of it. We can readily account for his oblivion after the catastrophe, but how account for it while the brain was in its healthy condition? He doubtless remembered these circumstances at the moment of and during his fall. Now they are entirely obliterated—knocked out of him as clearly as if they were so many bricks knocked out of his chimney. These moments of time are rudely annihilated. He was not able to recover them nor can he now. It is a standing mystery to him at this moment why he went up there. He can conceive of various reasons which might have prompted him to make the ascent, and reasons he doubtless had, but he has no idea what they were. We do not know whether philosophers account for such facts, or whether they know them. From Locke to Hamilton, we never have seen them discussed, but we know of other facts to the same purpose fully authenticated.

Now to apply this case to the proceeding in Court. There is one way then by which jurors can divest their minds of ideas there planted. Whenever any evidence is irregularly introduced into their minds, let the Judge order the Sheriff with his staff of office, to strike a blow on the head of each juror, just hard enough to "dismiss" the evidence, and adjourn the trial to the next day. It may then proceed, uninfluenced by what crept clandestinely into the jurors' heads, but which is now most effectually knocked out.

Congress.

Congress has assembled, the organization has not been effected, nor the President's Message delivered. There are already indications that the precious time which ought to be applied by our legislators to transacting the business of their constituents, will be devoted to party agitation, and President-making. We regret to say that we have little hope that those with whom we sympathize politically, will keep their skirts clear of this propensity of our legislators. A new root of bitterness will be found in the Harper's Ferry affair, to divide still more the North and South. We shall probably witness a repetition of the quarrels and feuds which have so long been a stigma and disgrace to the highest legislative assembly of our country. The remedy is in the hands of the people. If they would only put the seal of their condemnation upon the disgraceful acts of their public servants, there might be hope that the evil would be cured. If they continue to send bullies and brawlers to the halls of Congress, such scenes will still be witnessed as will bring sorrow and sadness to every true lover of his country's welfare.

ROCKVILLE.—REV. D. O. ALLEN, D. D., will supply the desk at the Rockville Chapel during the remainder of the present year. Dr. Allen is the author of a historical work on India, where he resided twenty-six years engaged in the Missionary enterprise, until his failing health compelled him to return to this country. The work above referred to, is entitled "India, Ancient and Modern." It is contained in a large, well printed octavo volume, and gives an account of the political and religious systems of that region from the earliest times. It may be found in the Peabody Library. We believe the present residence of Dr. Allen, is at Wenhams.

We learn that Dr. Allen is expected to give one or more lectures before the Rockville Lyceum the present season, and that other lecturers of competent ability are also engaged.

THE YOUNG MEN'S LITERARY ASSOCIATION of this town, will give a course of five Assemblies, at Ashland Hall, commencing Friday evening, Dec. 16. Music by Upton & Gatchell's Quadrille Band.

AGRICULTURAL.—John W. Proctor, Esq., whose pen is never idle on Agricultural topics, is writing a series of articles for the Cultivator, on Drainage.

The following spirited article from an unknown correspondent is designed, we presume, as a palpable hit on the bird laws, the result of over-legislation so common at the State House. In publishing the article, we do not mean to be understood to adopt the writer's extreme opinions in relation to natural rights.

Common Law, vs. Statute Law.

Common law is the great bulwark of society, based on equality to every member of the community; it knows no servile slave, no lordling tyrant; it crucifies no John Browns for attempting to unshackle the galling fetters, forged and riveted by statute made tyrants. It elevates, it gives protection to every member of society, and the liberty of protecting both his person and his labor (i. e. his property.) It needs no Wizard's power to see the petty tyranny, the wide departure from justice, the high-handed robbery of personal rights, rights God-given, conferred upon Adam in the garden of Eden, and handed down undisputed through the long vista of time, until the bright rays of the dark lantern of the ancient commonwealth of the Bay State, (in the year of grace 1866,) darted through the chinks and crevices of God's command to Adam, when He gave him dominion over the air, and also appointed him head gardener of his footstool.

Those wise men saw by that lantern on Beacon hill, that God had made a mistake, had delegated too much power to Adam and his descendants. The oracle of the assembled wisdom, in that coup d'etat tells Adam, "you may trap hares, but if a partridge commits suicide in your trap, you must pay twenty times fine, and some fifty or sixty preparatory dimes;" for what?—the stupidity or perhaps the melancholy temperament of a suicidal bird.

Should a half starved lad, with a soul as big as Howard's dry his mouth-waterings with a few cherries, currents or apples, fine him if his poor parents are unable to pay it, send him to the pseudo-reform school, to crush out his remaining integrity, put on a felon's uniform, dry up the gushing fountains of his deep soul, cloud his mind in the mist of despair, to demonize him.

But if Cock Robin should take all your fruit, which is usually the case, don't hurt him, don't let him die on your premises, or you must disgorge your dimes, or in want of them, must reflect in a county building with grated windows. What reflections! Gizzards infallibly, sacred, of more consequence than souls, that Christ said were fit for heaven; gizzards above men; souls down, down, down lower than copper stools.

EARNEST.

THE MERRY SHAKER.—Seated in our Sanctum the other day, we heard an abrupt enquiry for the Editor, and looking up we saw approaching a tall, well-looking individual in a broad stiff brimmed white hat, with spectacles on nose, and a box under his arm, who accosted us quite familiarly as "Friend Wizard," and requested a look at our paper. His request granted, he made known his business, which was to establish an Agency in South Danvers for the sale of a preparation of Valerian for Neuralgia and kindred ailments, and took a sample bottle neatly labelled from his box for us to "try." He was voluble in speech, praising his remedy, and declaring that it would praise itself—glancing at the paper as he talked and advising us kindly in regard to selections for his columns—gave us a piece of poetry on shewine swearing—drew papers from his pocket and showed us first rate articles for insertion—proposed an exchange for the "Indian Arcana"—talked sensibly and rapidly on many subjects,—part of the time glancing at the paper in his hand, until he all at once broke out into a most un-Shakerly roar, and commenced reading "John Brown's death and burial" aloud, closing each verse with a burst of merriment so contagious that we thought it ill accorded with his sober garb. He then gave his sentiments in regard to John Brown and demanded ours—went back to his medicine again—showed us another selection to print, an article on Shakerism and told us how to modify the last paragraph, relating to marriage prohibition which was condemnatory of that article of the Shaker faith. We then parted from our volatile friend, whose form and face reminded us strongly of John G. Whittier, for whom he says he has often been taken. We have carefully laid aside our bottle, for use whenever we happen to have the neuralgia, and if the medicine has as genial effect on the body as the vivacious vendor's conversation has on the mind, it must really be all that it is recommended to be.

Messrs. Newman & Symonds and D. B. Brooks & Bro. are his Agents.

TEACHER'S ASSISTANT, BY CHARLES D. NORTHE.—This excellent Manual for teachers, is full of practical information and judicious counsel for those entering in the now honored profession of Instructors of youth. Such a work was much needed as an effectual aid to the mature as well as the young teacher, and Mr. Northend was just the man to supply the deficiency. Most happily he effected it in the work before us, and we are pleased to earn that it is having a rapid sale, and edition after edition being called for by the public in the few weeks which have elapsed since its publication. Let every teacher possess it, who would be a thorough workman in his profession. It may be found at all the Bookstores.

WE have received a beautifully printed pamphlet entitled "Descriptive Circular of Baylies' Commercial College, Dubuque, Iowa," furnishing information as to the condition, management and course of study at that institution. We happen to have some knowledge of the Principal of the College, who is a gentleman of tact and energy, of extensive acquirements and every way fitted for the head of an institution designed to give a thorough business education to its pupils. He has also a corps of able assistants and lecturers on commercial law &c.

POSTPONED.—The proposed great gathering at Faneuil Hall to reaffirm the public sentiment of Massachusetts, in favor of our laws against Polygamy, and to depreciate the spread of Mormonism, at which an Ex-Governor was to preside, assisted by One Hundred and Fifty Vice Presidents and Twenty Five Secretaries, and which was to be addressed by several eminent and eloquent gentlemen—has been postponed until the necessity of such a meeting becomes more apparent than at the present time.

CHANGE OF EVENING.—We are requested to state that Assemblies of Volunteer Engine Company, will be on Wednesday evening instead of Tuesday, as before advertised, and the second of the course will be at Town Hall on Wednesday evening, Dec. 21. The managers make this change on account of the lectures at the Institute.

The Liquor Agent's Psalm of Life.

Tell me not ye State House grumblers,
While in cushioned seats ye dream,
As you fill your flowing tumblers,
"Liquors are not what they seem."

Gin is real! 'tis the sternest,
You'll find out ere long—perhaps,
Gin to alcohol returnest,
Was not spoken of the Schnapps.

Rum that's strong and Whiskey fleeting
Kill alike the strong and brave,
March them on while still they're treating,
Downward to the drunkards grave.

Brandy pure, by insidious blending
Spirits of the ranker sort,
By subtle art of mine extending,
Makes gallon jugs to hold a quart.

Where they show their biggest cattle
In the Agricultural pens,
Where the game cocks come to battle,
I was here among the hens.

I could bring the surest layer,
Prizes I could always win,
I could spur the State Assayer,
And Cock-tails make without the gin.

There I shone in bright arraying,—
Shameless boaster as you know,—
Foul my business, fowls displaying,
There it was I learned to crow.

"Fluids find their proper level,"
Maxim we from science draw,
Downward is my course to evil
Obedient to this Liquor Law.

My enjoyment and not sorrow
Was my destined end and way;
So to cheat each to-morrow
Finds me sharper than to day.

Lives of Humbugs all remind us
How they make the most of crime,
And departing, leave behind us
Footsteps marked with stains of slime.

Let them be then up and doing,
With a head for any feat,
Still extending, ever brewing,
Learn to cozen and to cheat.

Fair at the Baptist Church.

We are happy to announce the complete success of this Festival, notwithstanding the disappointment occasioned by the absence of the "Old Folks" vocalists who were announced as expected to take part in furnishing the music. We hope there is more harmony in their voices than there appears to be in their councils, for, it seems that it was owing to disagreement among themselves that they violated their engagement. Rev. Mr. Keely the Pastor, announced to the company assembled the disappointment, and expressed the mortification and regret it caused to the society, and himself, and has since through the Salem Register stated the case to the public. The following is the closing portion of his communication:

Coaches were sent from this place to bring them, as was previously arranged; and the well known and gentlemanly proprietor of our line of Omnibuses went himself, and offered them every inducement rather than come back without them. But, because of the cold weather and some disagreement among themselves, the coaches were obliged to return empty, and we were put to the extreme mortification of announcing to the waiting audience the failure.

But our wounded feelings were greatly relieved as we gave expression to them, by the friendly and generous sympathy returned from the entire audience, and the very numerous expressions of the pleasure and enjoyment derived from such entertainments as the evening offered. Hon. Eben S. Poor offered a few kind and timely words, which were responded to by a general expression of appreciation.

In recording our deep felt gratitude to the company for acknowledging that our minds were entirely relieved from what otherwise would have been a lasting mortification and sorrow.

INSTITUTE LECTURES.—The Fourth Lecture of the season was delivered last week by Dr. Hedge of Cambridge, it being the first of a course of six Lectures to be delivered by him on the Middle Ages. This was introductory, on history in general, its philosophy and uses. His manner of treatment, his beautiful language and eloquent delivery invested his subject with a charm which held the attention of the audience and dissipated all fears which may have been entertained that the course would be unattractive.

PIKE'S HARMONIONS.—The entertainment given by this favorite company of vocalists at the Peabody Institute, was attended by a good audience and we may safely say that no preceding Concert at that hall has given such perfect satisfaction and elicited such enthusiastic commendation. A very general desire was manifested for a second performance, and they have been prevailed upon to give another entertainment with a new programme, on Thursday (to-morrow) evening. See their advertisements and posters. We bespeak for them a large audience.

VOLUNTEER ASSEMBLIES.—The first of the series of socials by the Volunteer Engine Company, number 4, came off at the Town Hall on Tuesday evening Dec. 6th, and considering the inclemency of the weather was very fairly attended, there being nearly 40 couple present. The music by Emerson & Faxon's Band was excellent, and the success of the first party speaks well for the course. The dancing public will please bear in mind that the night for these assemblies has been changed from Monday to Wednesday, making the next one come on Dec. 21st, and continuing on alternate Wednesdays during the course.

THE MOUNT VERNON FUND.—Rumors have been current for some time past, affirming that Mr. John A. Washington, the proprietor of the home of Washington, has failed and the Ladies' Mt. Vernon Fund was sacrificed. We are glad to be able to contradict this story on the authority of the Newburg N. Y. Gazette, which states that Mr. Washington has added to the Fund recently, the sum of \$1228.25 by the hands of Mr. Riggs, the Banker of Washington city, this being the amount of proceeds of the Mount Vernon steam boat trips for the past year.

ESSEX INSTITUTE.—The ladies of Salem propose holding a Fair in aid of the Funds of this Institute. It is a county Institution, and when the Fair is opened it ought to have the patronage of all the neighboring towns. We hope our line of Omnibuses will be well loaded with visitors to the hall where it may be held.

The Cosmopolitan Art Association.

Six years since an Association was formed for the purpose of uniting the Fine Arts and Literature. To this end a number of gentlemen associated themselves together in an endeavor to "disseminate Art and Literature throughout the land." This project was received with much favor, even greater than the most sanguine had anticipated, as several unsuccessful attempts to found institutions claiming to be of similar import had been made, and a feeling of distrust in regard to them had infected the whole community. As experience had taught wisdom, it was determined to leave no effort untried in order to accomplish the undertaking. The Managers felt that the people were ready to lend their aid if they could see any possibility of success, therefore their work was pursued with energy and systematically. The prominent and reliable persons who were concerned in the movement, at once gave confidence to the public, and in a short time they were encouraged to hope for a constant and increasing success, in which they have not been disappointed, showing that there was a demand for such an institution, and proving that the Cosmopolitan Association was able to furnish the supply. The first four years they offered to each subscriber, either a popular Monthly Magazine or a fine engraving together with a share in the distribution of numerous works of Art, of Sculpture and Paintings, for the annual subscription of three dollars. The fifth year they discontinued the offer of Magazines, and issued an engraving superior in design and finish. "The Village Blacksmith" from Herring's celebrated painting, which painting costing three thousand dollars, is, with several hundred others, to be awarded to the subscribers, at the annual meeting January 31, 1860. The Art Journal which had before been published was enlarged, improved, and finely illustrated, making it a superb Magazine, which, as a literary work stands very high. Its articles are sound and progressive. It treats of the Fine Arts with that freedom and ease that indicates knowledge of the truths of the subject. Its selections are of great interest. Many beautifully illustrated poems are found in its columns. It gives better and more information of artists, and the Fine Arts, than all other Magazines in this country. In fact it stands alone in its particular province, and is destined to become a rival to the far famed London Art Journal. Such an Institution ought to be sustained, and the more liberally it is sustained, the more generous will be its return. The Cosmopolitan Art Association is, properly, an Honorary institution, its officers receiving no emolument for their services, all but absolutely necessary expenses being devoted to the purchase and distribution of Paintings, Sculpture, &c. The present year they offer, in addition to the Art Journal, a superb engraving of "Shakespeare and his Friends;" a most beautiful and desirable work it is, giving accurate portraits copied from faithful likenesses painted by their contemporaries. By subscribing to this Association one will receive this fine picture, the Art Journal, and may receive at the annual distribution a beautiful painting or piece of sculpture. The Engravings given last year, could not otherwise have been obtained for less than ten dollars. Before it came in possession of the Association, the writer of this, subscribed for a copy at that price. The Engraving offered this year is of yet a higher order and more expensive. It is earnestly hoped that all who love the true and beautiful in nature or their transcripts through Art, will subscribe to this Association, for, the more generous the support it receives, the more extensive will its work be distributed, and a love for the beautiful be disseminated. The Association has the finest gallery of Paintings in New York, to be found in this country, to which it is constantly adding works from the old as well as modern masters, all of which in their turn will be distributed among its members. To this gallery subscribers are admitted free.

ARCANUM.

VIEWERS NOT PASS T. A. Sweetser's without pausing to view the superb engraving of "Shakespeare and his Friends," exhibited at his window. Dr. Sweetser is Honorary Secretary of the Cosmopolitan Art Association by which Institution this work is published. He receives subscriptions for the engraving entitling the subscriber to the Art Journal and a chance to secure some other valuable work of Art.

All lovers of good Fruit, foreign and domestic, will do well to call at Mr. Wm. J. Lunt's store at the Hotel building, Central St., where they will find Preserves, Confectionery and all other good things to gratify the appetite.

We call the attention of our readers to the Advertisements of Mr. R. O. Spiller, who has adopted the system of low prices and quick sales. At his store you can find almost every thing you want, from a piece of broadcloth to a yard of tape, or from a shawl to a cambric needle.

Families living near the Square, cannot do better than to call at the store of Newman & Symonds for their supply of Clothes and Groceries.

Those who want to keep their feet dry, would do well to visit Walton's Shoe Store, 94 Main Street and get Thick Boots and Rubbers.

SALEM.—There seems to be no want of candidates for the Mayoralty of our good mother Salem. Besides Mr. Webb, who was mentioned in our last, we see proposed, the names of the present Mayor, Mr. Silsbee, our old Townsman Mr. John Webster, Messrs Ripley Ropes, Wm. C. Endicott, N. B. Perkins, John A. Innis, and others. With such a diversity of candidates to distract the nerves of our ancient mother, it would not be strange if she should have the night-Mayor.

Carl Schurz Esq., of Wisconsin, lectures this evening before the Salem Lyceum, and Prof. Huntington to-morrow evening, before the Young Men's Union.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE.—At a joint meeting of the Board of Selectmen, and School Committee on Monday last, Thomas M. Stimpson, Esq., was unanimously elected a member of the School Committee to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Rev. Mr. Brayton.

INCENDIARISM.—The barn of Mr. Burnham, of "Hea Fever" and "Extension Brandy" notoriety, was burned on Sunday night by incendiaries. His stock of fowls was reduced to a single Shanghai hen, which was thoroughly roasted, feathers and all.

A HARD HIT.—The Cape Ann Light, in speaking of the performances at the Faneuil Hall meetings, says "The Music was from the lyres of the Boston Courier and Boston Post."

For The Week.
Broderick.

BY MARSHALL S. PIKE.

He deathlessly sleeps in his clotted shroud,
Where the brave and true have laid him;
Where the sunshine kisses away the cloud,
To smile o'er the grave they made him:
Where the distant peaks of the mountains rise,
Whose snows like marble sheathe them;
Are can'taps towering toward the skies,
For him who rests beneath them.

But his spirit trends on the golden shore
And points with an Angel finger;
Unto him, whose hand is red with gore
While life's dim shadowings linger!
And death's fresh garland wreathes his brow,
The martyr's immortal token;
And his white lips speak that mystical vow,
Which a hieing foe hath broken.

O! the polished pile of exquisite art,
In glory may rise above him;
But his deeds will outlive each faithful heart,
That hath known him but to love him.

And though damp'ning dews, o'ergather the ground
When the long nights count their numbers;
Still Freedom's proud wing shall brighten the shroud
Where the noble Broderick slumbers.

WASHINGTON STREET. This pleasant and well built street has recently been greatly improved by the erection of two beautiful mansions on its western side by Messrs. R. H. Brown and M. O. Stanley. It has been further ornamented by the complete renovation of the Methodist Church, which has been raised and furnished with gothic windows, and a stately tower. In a future number we may speak more fully of this and other specimens of church architecture in our village.

We ought also in this connection to note the improvement in the grading and draining of this street by the town, which has been faithfully accomplished by the street surveyor, Mr. Osborn.

The new Brick Store erected by Eben Sutton, Esq., at the corner of Main and Wallis streets, is nearly completed. Now that the staging is removed it presents a handsome appearance, showing three stories on Main street, and four on Wallis street. In the third story is a spacious Hall, 35 by 60 feet which is to be heated by steam and lighted by gas. The remaining part of the building is to be used for business purposes, the ground floor is to be finished for two spacious Stores, well lighted by large windows and having a front of granite.

We propose to publish the monthly additions to the Library of the Peabody Institute, in abbreviated titles, with the Numerical Catalogue number attached to each volume, for the information of those who are interested in the Institution as borrowers. The following are the accessions to the Library in August.

7168 Walter Thornley.
7410 Idylls of King Arthur. Tennyson.
7164 Navies of the World.
7170 Tales from the Norse.
7165 Tent and Harem.
7166 Batchelor's Story.
7171 Roman Question.
7167 Garibaldi, Life of.
7416 Italy and France.
7416 Shelly Memorials.
7419 Life and Liberty in America.
7167 Bunting, Jabez, Life of. Vol. I.
7535 Color and Taste.
7389 Wild Flowers.
7390 Common Objects.
6520 Shaw, Sam'l. Journals, I. Quincy.
6503 Calvinism and Hopkintonism.
6504 Lines Manufacturers in Ireland.
7297 Trinity, Doctrine of.
7434 Chickering, Jonas, Life of.
7912 Comic Blackstone, G. A. Beckett.
7435 Good News of God.
7536 France, History of. H. White.
7436 Mississippi Bubble. F. S. Fiske.
7437 Glossary of English Words. R. C. Trench.
6683 Life for a Life. Miss Muloch.
7172 Ten years of a Preacher's Life. Milburn.

Rev. Mr. MURRAY'S Charity Discourse, which has been twice postponed on account of the weather will be delivered in Salem on Sunday Evening next.

Fernando Wood is again elected Mayor of New York. So anxious was he for the office, that astonishing stories are told of promises he had made. He had a circular lithographed and sent to thousands, asking for their votes.

Governor Wise, of Virginia, thinks nothing of writing thirty letters a day. He can write with both hands and carry on a conversation at the same time.

The Public Library of Boston contains 78,043 books. The reading room embraces 140 of the best journals of the world.

The official statistics of the French departments prove that the average duration of human life is from six to eight years longer in the districts which are the most advanced in respect to education. In like manner, the inhabitants are most healthy in those departments where agriculture is most improved, manufactures most extended, and commerce most active.

To Stop the Nose Bleeding.—A piece of brown paper folded and placed between the upper lip and the gum will stop bleeding at the nose. Try it.

The Rich and the Poor.—The rich have the most meat; the poor have the best appetite. The rich lie the softest, the poor sleep the soundest. The poor have health, the rich have delicacies. The rich hang themselves through fear of poverty, the poor (such as have always been poor) laugh and sing.

How to Pronounce "Ough."—The ending syllable "ough," which is such a terror to foreigners, is shown up in its several pronunciations in the following lines:

Wife, make me some dumplings of dough,
They're better than meat for my cough,
Pray, let them be boiled till hot through,
But not till they're heavy or tough.

Now, I must be off to my plough,
And the boys (when they've had enough)
Must keep the flies off with a bough,
While the old mare drinks at the trough.

Henry Ward Beecher's new church will cost \$125,000. An attempt will be made to have it the most elegant edifice in the country.

Little Dolly Dutton died at Brooklyn, N. Y., on Thursday. She was in her usual health the evening of her death, and entertained a large audience; but after dancing she complained of being unwell, when she was taken to a hotel, where she died in a few hours. She is the last of the famous Dutton children, whose public exhibitions elicited much comment.

We are glad to learn that the above statement is without foundation in truth, and little Dolly is alive and in her usual health. She is grandchild of Mr. Thomas Chadbourn of this town.

Laughing after dinner is a better "stomachic" to promote digestion; than choco, champagne, or pills.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.—It becomes our pleasure as well as duty to acknowledge the many kind greetings which we have received from our editorial brethren—so many in number, as well as so complimentary in terms, that we really feel abashed when we look at them. We respond most heartily to them all and extend our sincerest thanks and best wishes for happiness and prosperity to each and every one of those who have so generously welcomed us into the editorial fraternity.

"We."

There is something embarrassing in the use of the Editorial "we." It has however, so long been the custom for editors to use the first person plural that it has come to be considered an editorial privilege and right, in common with Kings and Emperors. John Phenix, Esq., of the San Diego Herald, with the independence which was so characteristic of him, broke through the custom and used in his editorials the pronoun I.

It may be remarked that Mr. Phenix was only three weeks an editor and that if he had continued longer in office, he might have at last succumbed. We—that is I—that is the Editor of the Wizard—intend or intends to follow the prevailing custom, shunning the charge of Egotism by becoming amenable to that of We-otism. He is aware that it will lead him into labyrinthine of bad grammar and tend to make people believe that he assumes to be more than he is—a duality, a man beside himself, a double, treble or quadruple man and not a single man as, in one sense he is, but in another sense he is not. He will be obliged to speak of himself as *ourselves* or *ourselves*. These and like absurdities will continually happen. If he speaks of his hat, it will be our hat as if the hat was singular and its owner, plural. If he talks of his nose or his chin it is still more absurd, for how can two or more persons own the several members of one countenance? It is worse still when he comes to his domestic relations, and speaks of *our* wife, suggesting polyandria which is worse, if possible, than polygamy.

There is an objection also when he comes to the objective case. When he only means *me* he says *us*. He is flitting all the time in the nominative, possessive and objective cases. In no case does he tell the honest truth to his readers about himself, however he may do it towards others. The editor is a noun of multitude, signifying many, although he is only one. He may be ever so singular, yet he passes himself off as plural. He is supposed to be anonymous, yet everybody knows him. He is a myth, a falsehood, an acted lie. He is always "not at home" to his readers, yet they see him plainly through his glass windows. He professes to be 'we,' 'us' and 'our' when in fact he is only I, me and my. He is continually committing bad grammar which, to some men, is an offence as grave as bad morals.

Ladies who visit Salem to make their purchases, should be sure to visit John P. Peabody's, 238 Essex Street. He has a very large stock of all kinds of Hand Knit and Woven Hoods, Sleeves, Tippets, Mittens, Gloves, Gauntlets, Undervests, Drawers, &c. He has also all kinds of Embroideries, Trimmings, Bonnet Ruches, Lace Goods etc. As Mr. P. buys for Cash and sells for Cash only, he is enabled to offer extra inducements to his Customers. 238 Essex Street.

Joseph J. Rider, dealer in Jewelry and Silver Ware, will remove to New Store 138 Essex St. (West Block) when completed.

South Danvers Post Office.

MAIL ARRANGEMENT.
On and after THURSDAY, December 1st, 1899, Mails will arrive daily, (Sundays excepted) at 9:34 A. M., and at 3:30 P. M. and will close at 10:34 A. M., and at 4:34 P. M. California Mails close the 4th and 19th of each month at 10:34 A. M. Foreign mails close every Tuesday and Friday at 10:34 A. M. Post office open, (Sundays excepted) from 7 A. M., till 8 P. M. J. P. FISKER, Post Master South Danvers, Dec. 7, 1899.

Marriages.

In Salem, Nov. 23, by Rev. Mr. Winn, Mr. John Dane, to Miss Caroline Trask, both of South Danvers.

Deaths.

In this Town, Dec. 8, Alfred Augustus, only child of Chas. O. and Sarah L. Maxfield, aged 6 mos.
Dec. 10, of consumption, Mrs. Sally Pigeon, aged 78 yrs. 5 mos.
At West Danvers, Nov. 30, Mr. Edward E. Russell, 21 yrs.—son of Warren and Mary Russell.

Advertisements.

FAREWELL CONCERT
At PEABODY INSTITUTE.

PIKE'S
HARMONEONS,
On Thursday Evening, December 15th.

MEMBERS:
MISS CARIE BENT,
MR. CHARLES BENT,
MR. MARSHALL S. PIKE,
MR. E. B. FAIRBANKS,
MR. JOHN POWER.

Entire Change of Programme.
CARDS OF ADMISSION 25 CTS.

Doors open at 7 1/2 o'clock. Concert to commence at 7 1/2.

NO POSTPONEMENT.
S. D. GIDDINGS, Agent.

Rubber Goods.
THE Subscribers have just received, and offer for sale, gentlemen's Rubber Boots, Shoes, Coats, Pants, &c. Also, Ladies' Rubber Boots and over Shoes.

Newman & Symonds,
HAY on hand and for sale, a supply of New Buck Wheat. Also, best quality of New York Syrup.

Balmoral Skirts.
JUST received an assortment of Balmoral Skirts in superior styles and colors, containing four full breadths.

Domestic Cotton and Flannels.
BLEACHED and Brown Cottons in full widths and qualities, at reasonable prices. White and colored Flannels, both twilled and plain. Shaker Flannels, Blankets, Tickings, Stripe Shirtings, Towelings, Table Covers, &c., comprising a full stock of useful goods for Housekeeping. For sale low by

Call and See
THE fine Engraving of "Shakespeare and his Friends. Also, the Illustrated Art Journal, both of which are furnished for \$3.00. Also a chance for some fine Painting or Statue, by

Brown's Laxative Troches
FOR Constiveness. Brown's Bronchial Troches for Coughs and Colds, sold by

J. W. OSBORNE,
Plain and Decorative, House and Sign
PAINTER,
88 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

SAMUEL DAVIS,
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
PAINTER, GLAZIER,
AND PAPERER,
Central Street, South Danvers, Opp. South Church.
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.
dec 14-17

UPTON'S STEAM REFINED
LIQUID GLUE.
Save the Pieces!

IN every family, articles of Furniture, the children's Toys, Ornaments, &c., are being continually broken, and the fragments are thrown aside as useless, from the want of some convenient substance with which to unite them. This want is completely supplied by Upton's Liquid Glue.

It is always ready, and up to the sticking point. Apply the glue to the fractured parts, secure the pieces together until dry, and the article is as good as new. It is a perfect substitute for common glue, for all purposes. Price 25 cents. For sale by Druggists and Stationers generally. dec 14-17

WHIPPLE & FRIEND,
PAINTERS,
GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS,
Main Street, opposite Danvers Bank, S. Danvers.
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited. J. J. WHIPPLE. A. FRIEND.

PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.
The subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of Job Work and Teaming, such as removing Furniture and Merchandise of any description about town, or to and from the neighboring towns.

Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Station, and at E. S. Flint's store, on the Square.
Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continuance of the same.
W. H. PINGREE.
South Danvers, dec 14-17

H. & H. G. HUBBON,
Manufacturers of
Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut and
Stained Wood
COFFINS AND CASKETS.

MAKING this our exclusive business, we are ready at all times and at the shortest notice to furnish Grave Cloths of various styles, as well as Coffins and Caskets of the finest finish. Personal attention given, and delivered without extra charge to any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood
Boards, Blank and Joists
for sale.
dec 14-15m

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS.
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem,
Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets, Basin and
Table Tops, Shelves and Brackets.

Every description of MARBLE and SOAPSTONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably.
Those in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find they can do as well here as in Boston.
W. A. POWER.
dec 14-17

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
Central St., nearly opposite Lowell Depot, So. Danvers.

CABINET MAKER,
FURNITURE MADE, REPAIRED & VARNISHED.
UPHOLSTERY WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

SOUTH DANVERS
COFFIN AND CASKET WAREHOUSE.
The subscriber would inform the people of this place that he is now prepared to furnish, at the shortest notice,

Mahogany, Black Walnut, & Stained Wood
COFFINS.
AND CASKETS OF ALL SIZES.

Also Silver and Silver Plated Coffin Plates, of the latest Patterns.
Grave Cloths of every description constantly on hand.

All orders from the neighboring towns, by express or otherwise, promptly attended to, and delivered personally, if desired.

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
Central Street, nearly opposite the Lowell Depot.
On Sunday and evenings can be found at Stanton's Hotel.
dec 14-17

Received this Week
BENNET RUCHES for 13, 17, 25 and 34 cents; Heavy 3

Wrought Collars for 35, 39, 42, 50, and 75 cts—bargains; Dainty and Cambric Bands—all prices; Hand Knit Hoods for 65, 75, 85, and 1 25 cts; Woven Hoods and Bonnets for children; Skating Caps, Comforters, Hoos and Mittens; Bonnets, Buskins, Sleeves, &c.; Cambric Edgings, Insertings, and Bands; Linen Hem'd Hdk's—a good article for 25 cts; Linen Cambric Hdk's from 5 cts. to 42 cts.

For Christmas
And New Year's Presents
You will find a full stock of very desirable goods—all new and selected for the occasion.

238 ESSEX STREET, SALEM,
JOHN P. PEABODY.

BONNET RUCHES.
AT 238 ESSEX STREET,
JOHN P. PEABODY.

New Books.
FOR sale by H. P. IYVES & A. A. SMITH. The Florence Stories, by Jacob Abbott. Florence and John, 50 cts; The Oakland Stories. Kenney, by Geo. B. Taylor, of Virginia, 30 cts.

The Travels and Surprising Adventures of Baron Munchausen. Illustrated by Alfred Crowquill. The Skater's Pocket Companion, a complete Manual of the Art; with Hints to Learners, Rules for forming Clubs, a full and complete description of the Apparatus for Saving Life, used by the Skater's Club of Philadelphia, etc., etc., illustrated. The King of the Golden River; or the Black Brothers, a Legend of Shiria, by John Ruskin, M. A. Chambers' Encyclopedia, part 8, only 15 cts. at

238 Essex and 36 Washington street.
dec 14

EDWARD C. WEBSTER,
ONE PRICE
HAT, CAP and FUR STORE,
231 ESSEX, and 34 WASHINGTON ST.,
Salem, dec 14-17

EZEKIEL GOSS,
DECORATIVE UPHOLSTERER,
And dealer in every description of

UPHOLSTERY GOODS,
Trimmings and Ornaments.
—ALSO—
FURNITURE, BEDDING,
Patent Portable Bed Chair, for the sick.

BEDS AND FEATHERS RENOVATED.
Wire Screen; Store and other Window Shades; Venetian Blinds; Mattresses and Pew Cushions; Wheel-er's, Bray's, and other Curtain Fixtures; Carpet, Curtain, and Repairing Work, on reasonable terms, and warranted. Drapery arranged according to the lowest styles.

279 Essex Street, Salem.
dec 14-17

JOSEPH J. RIDER,
(Late of the firm of Bridge, Lummus & Rider, Manufacturing Jewelers of New York.)
DEALER IN
FINE JEWELRY,
SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
GOLD AND SILVER SPECTACLES.

NO. 242 ESSEX ST. SALEM.
Watches and Accordeons repaired, and Engraving neatly executed, by G. G. Derby, formerly with Mr. E. K. Lakeman.

CURRIER & MILLETT,
Dealers in
FURNITURE, CHAIRS,
MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.
259 & 261 ESSEX ST.

Gas and Steam Pipes and Gas Fixtures,
E. H. STATEN,
GAS, STEAM, AND WATER FITTER,
GAS, STEAM AND WATER FITTER,
161 Essex St., Lynde Block, Salem, Mass.,
DEALER IN

GAS FIXTURES
OF every description for lighting Stores, Dwellings, Public Buildings, Churches, etc. Old Gas Fixtures and Lamps refurnished to look as well as new. Gas Valves Wrought Iron Pipes for Water, Rubber Hose, Manifold Gas Fitters, Sheet and Ring Packings for steam work constantly on hand.

Agent for Geo. B. FORTY'S GAS BURNER (Wood's Patent), the best and most economical Gas Burner in existence. Sole Agent for Wm. F. Shaw's Gas and Air Stoves, for cooking and heating by Gas.
E. H. STATEN, 151 Essex St., Lynde Block.

B. C. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
So. Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,
NO. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
STEPHEN B. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.
December 7, 1899.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 901 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.

Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings, at his home office, near his residence in South Danvers.
December 7, 1899.

A. S. CRAWFORD,
DENTIST,
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE.
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.

Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.
dec 7

THE CELEBRATED
FRANKLIN COAL
For sale by M. BLACK, JR.

B. F. STEVENS,
WATCH & MAKER,
—AND DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks, Gold & Plated Jewelry,
SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
CUTLERY and FANCY GOODS.

Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange for New.
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Repaired and warranted.

16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK,
SOUTH DANVERS. MASS.

E. S. FLINT,
DEALER IN
WEST INDIA GOODS, COUNTRY PRODUCE,
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

M. BLACK, JR.,
COAL AND WOOD,
OFFICE IN SQUARE AT RAILROAD FREIGHT DEPOT.
Order Box in Post Office.

E. S. FLINT,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
INNER SOLES,
AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS.
2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
DEALERS IN
FAMILY GROCERIES,
FLOUR AND GRAIN,
READY-MADE CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

South Danvers Square, opposite Congregational Church
SAM'L NEWMAN. RUTH'L SYMONDS.

Shaker Herbs and Roots.
500 VARIETIES of Herbs and Roots, fresh from Shaker and Botanic establishments, for sale by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main street.

Burnett's Toilet Articles.
COCAINE, Kallistom, Oriental Tooth Wash, also a great variety of Perfumery and Toilet Articles, of English, French, and American make, sold by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main street.

Cedar Posts for Sale.
I HAVE on hand at the Bancroft Farm, a large assortment of Well Seasoned, White Cedar Posts, ranging from 4 to 16 inches in diameter, which I am anxious to sell, even at a reduced price, as they are now in my way. I will also furnish to order, Maple, Red Cedar, or White Cedar Posts of any required size or length. Orders sent to my address, South Danvers, will be promptly attended to.
dec 7
BYRON GOODALE.

Sweetser's Tooth-Ache Drops.
FOR the immediate relief and cure of all pains in the teeth and gums. The proprietor is willing to warrant this article as above recommended, having felt and seen its efficacy in numerous instances; and has received repeated assurance from those who have used it, that it is in reality not only a soothing, but a potent eradicator of the distressing affliction.
Prepared only by
THOS. A. SWEETSER, APOTHECARY,
Main street, South Danvers.
dec 7

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS,
WILLIAM J. WALTON,
94 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

HAS now on hand, and intends to constantly keep a full assortment of all desirable kinds and styles of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, which he would be happy to dispose of to his Friends, and the Public, at satisfactory prices.
Repairing expeditiously and neatly done.
dec 7
WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 Main street.

Praestantia.
A NEW and beautiful article for the HAIR, rendering it smooth glossy and healthy. Sold by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main street.
dec 7

Dye Stuffs, Gums, &c.
LOGWOOD, Nicaragua Wood, Hyper Nic, Redwood, Fustic, Camwood, Tumeric, Red and Yellow Ochre, Umber, Blue, Viridol, Pearls, Gum Shellac, Rosin, Indigo, and a general assortment of articles used in coloring. Sold by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main street.

Spaulding's Prepared Glue
IS in reality a good article, ever ready and convenient for use. Sold by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main street.
dec 7

Sulphate of Lime,
FOR preserving Cider—sold by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main street.
dec 7

Light!
HAVING made arrangements with the Boston Kerosene Oil Company, for a full supply of Oil for the coming winter, I shall be prepared to supply at the lowest prices, as cheap as can be bought at retail in this vicinity.

"Downers Pure Kerosene Oil,"
KEROSENE LAMPS,
of every description, at a lower price than ever. Also, Glass and Paper Shades, Wicks, Brushes, Fitters, Cans, &c., all of which is offered at the lowest Cash Prices.
at 136 & 138 Main Street.
dec 7
J. O. SPILLER.

T. A. Sweetser, Apothecary,
No. 37 South
Main St., Danvers.

HAS on hand a complete and well-selected stock of Family Medicines. Also, Drugs, Chemicals, Foreign Leeches, Shakers Herbs, Gums, Acids, Eye Stuffs, Sponges, and General Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Toilet Articles, and Stationery. Physicians' Prescriptions accurately prepared by experienced persons at all hours of the day or night.

T. A. S. is proprietor of the CELEBRATED ICELAND MOSS CANDY, so effectual a remedy for Coughs and Colds.
dec 7
37 Main street, near Park street.

GEORGE E. MEACON,
Dealer in
DRUGS & MEDICINES,
Fancy and Toilet Articles, &c.,
126 MAIN ST. 126
Nearly opposite Danvers Bank, . . . South Danvers.

Mason's Hair Dye,
THE best in the market, also a variety of other Hair Dyes, for sale by
dec 7
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main street.

Silver Soap.
THE best article for cleaning Silver, Gold and plated Ware also Jewelry. Sold by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main street.

Sweetser's Iceland Moss Candy,
FOR the relief and cure of Coughs and Colds. In Whooping Cough, taken in addition to the usual remedies, it affords much relief, reducing the attacks less severe, and promoting a speedy cure.
Sold at Wholesale and Retail by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main street,
and at wholesale in Boston, by the Drug and Patent Medicine dealers.

Sand, Rotten Rock, &c.
I AM prepared with teams to deliver without delay, at a reasonable price, any where in South Danvers or Salem, good mason's sand; Rotten Rock; Portland Cement; Peabody's Rocks for wells, drains, sewers, vaults and cheap cellars; Gravel; Roll; Loom; and Meadow Muck.
dec 7
37 Main street.
BYRON GOODALE.

Fall Pigs.
A FEW more left of these handsome FALL PIGS. If you want to raise a porker fit for a Prince to eat, come and buy a Suffolk and Essex, or a Large Black, or Chester County Pig.
dec 7
BYRON GOODALE.

Cosmopolitan Art Association.
T. A. Sweetser, No. 37 Main Street, South Danvers, receives subscriptions to this Institution, where can be seen the fine engraving of Shakespeare and his Friends. Also a specimen of the Art Journal.

WILLIAM J. LUNT,
—DEALER IN—
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUIT,
AYER'S BUILDING, Central St., So. Danvers.

Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Currants, Citron, Prunes, Olives, Carrots, Nuts of all kinds. Dried and Preserved Ginger, Sardines, Clams, Confections, Jellys and Jams, Tomato, Walnut and Mushroom Ketchup, French and American Mustard, Worcestershire and other Sauces.

Light!
NEWMAN & SYMONDS
SOLE AGENTS FOR
Green's Patent Non-Explosive Self-Generating Gas Lamps.

Call at Walton's,
94 MAIN STREET and examine these Heavy Double Sole Call Boots, just the thing for Winter.

Shaker Herbs and Roots.
500 VARIETIES of Herbs and Roots, fresh from Shaker and Botanic establishments, for sale by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main street.

Burnett's Toilet Articles.
COCAINE, Kallistom, Oriental Tooth Wash, also a great variety of Perfumery and Toilet Articles, of English, French, and American make, sold by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main street.

Boston New Advertisements.

FROM JOHN D. FLAGG & CO'S, ADVERTISING AGENCY,
NO. 11 WATER STREET, AND SPRING LANE, BOSTON.

Music and Musical Instruments.

THIS undersigned has purchased the varied and extensive stock of the late HENRY PARENTS, 33 Court Street, Boston, has made large additions, and has now on hand and for sale the most complete assortment of

Musical Instruments, Music Books, Musical Merchandise, Umbrellas, Parasols, and Walking Canes, TO BE FOUND IN THE UNITED STATES.

Consisting in part of Piano Fortes, Melodeons, Seraphines, Organ-Harmoniums, House and Church Organs, Hand Organs, Harps, Guitars, Violins, Violoncellos, Double Bass Viola, Accordions, Flutes, Clarinets, Piccolos, Music Boxes, Flutes, Musettes, Clarinets, Flageolles, and Fifes. Cornets in a great variety, Post Horns, Sax Horns, in complete sets or single, Tubas, Chimes and Turkish Cymbals, Bass and Snare Drums, Hardy Gurdy, Banjos, Tambourines, Castanets, Triangles and Metronomes. Strings of Italian, German, French and English manufacture for Violins, Violoncellos, Double Bass Viola, Harps, Guitars, and Banjos. Trimmings of every description for the above Instruments; Bows for Violins, Violoncellos, and Double Bass Viola; Violin and Guitar Cases; Clarinet Mouth and Mouth Pieces; Brass and German Silver Mouth Pieces for Instruments; Metallic Mouth Pieces for Fifes; Drum Heads, Sticks and Cords; Tuning Forks, Tuning Hammers; Instruction Books and Scales for every Instrument; Blank Music Books and Music every Instrument; Blank Music Books and Music every Instrument; a complete collection of Musical Instruments of all kinds and instrumental; Musical Instruments, Umbrellas, Parasols and Walking Canes, neatly repaired; Piano Fortes, Melodeons Organs, &c., tuned.

Also, in GREAT VARIETY—Silk, Gingham and Cotton Umbrellas; Walking Canes mounted in Gold, Silver and Ivory; Sword Canes, Malacca, Hickory, &c., &c., including more than one thousand different varieties;—in fact every article in the Music Trade. No matter where a Musical Instrument is manufactured, or a Music Book may be published, it can always be had of the subscriber.

Ebony, Cocanwood, Boxwood, Leopardwood & Ivory for sale.

Having purchased the stock at a great discount from cost and having unusual facilities in procuring most of his goods in exchange for the books of his own publication, he is enabled to offer Dealers, Military and Quilt Bands and individuals, all Goods in the Music Line, at very low prices.

ELIAS HOWE, At the old stand of H. Prentiss, 33 Court street—BOSTON.

TO BUYERS OF IRON OR STEEL.

FULLER & DANA, 54 FULTON STREET, BOSTON, offer for sale in lots to suit, and at the lowest prices, a complete assortment of the best qualities of IRON and STEEL, as follows:—

Refined and Common Bar Iron.
Hoop, Band, Scroll, Sheet and Angle Iron.
Norway and Sweden Shapes, Rods and Bars.
Horse and Ox Nail Rods, of extra quality.
Round Norway and Rivet Iron.
Spring, Sleigh Shoe and Corking Steel.
The Steel—the best material for Carriage Tires.
Granite Wedge, German and Bilster Steel.
Ship Spikes, Axles, Springs, Horse Nails, Files, Rasps, etc.

Together with every description of Naylor & Co's Warranted Cast Steel, to which the attention of purchasers is especially invited.

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

Recent developments having made fully apparent the fact that there are numerous imitations of our "trade mark" throughout the United States, and there being for us no legal means of redress for such attempts to impose upon the Public by a spurious article, and thus lessen our reputation as manufacturers, we have deemed it judicious, as the only way to put our friends and customers upon their guard against imposition, to say to them that all Pianos made by us bear upon the "name board" "CHICKERING, BOSTON," in Old English and Roman letters, and upon the "sounding board" the address of the firm in full, "CHICKERING & SONS, BOSTON," in German Text, and ornamental capitals, with the number of the Piano in plain numerals between the two lines.

Should any person have in his possession, or become aware of the existence of any of the counterfeit Instruments above referred to, an address of the same to us, would be considered as an especial favor.

CHICKERING & SONS,

272 Washington Street, Boston.
694 Broadway, New York.
867 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

Fenno's Boys' Clothing House.

Boston.
Come listen friends while I shall sing a ditty for the poor.

"Tis all about that famous place the Boys' New Clothing Store;
This famous mart so noted grown is close by Fenno's Hall,
Where hosts of customers are seen each pleasant day to call.

What no one need mistake the place and clothe their Boys elsewhere,
EIGHT FLAGS all BLUE, suspended are at 22 DOCK-SQUARE.

The Poor Man here with scanty means and children half a score,
May dress his Boys as decently as those whose means are more.

All you who wish to guard your Boys 'gainst winter's cold and snow,
Should buy their CLOTHING at this mart kept by GEORGE A. FENNO.

DR. MORAND'S ANTIDOTE,

A Specific Remedy for Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Stricture, and Diseases of the Organs of Generation.

This Valuable Remedy expels the virus effectually, and permanently eradicates the Disease from the system—in most cases effecting a radical cure in a few days. No change of diet or interruption of business is necessary. It is purely vegetable, and does not injure the health or constitution. Price \$1.00.

Single bottles enclosed in a small sealed box, can be sent to any part of the country. Also,

DR. MORAND'S INJECTION.

The Injection, with syringe for application, neatly put up in a sealed box, can be sent to any part of the country with little expense. Price 50 Cents.

M. S. BURR, & CO.,
No. 26 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON, General Agents.
Orders addressed as above will receive prompt attention.

KEROSENE OILS.

KEROSENE and the best COAL OILS. Also, KEROSENE OILS of superior qualities, both the NEWTON and PIMARIC, at Manufacturer's prices. Also—A superior LUBRICATING OIL, both for heavy and light bearings; the most thing in the market.

Lamps and Lamp Fixtures, &c.

SARGENT, CROSSMAN & CO.

14 and 16 CENTRAL STREET, BOSTON.

E. B. MASON,

NO. 123 WASHINGTON ST. BOSTON, (size of the store 145 by 28 feet.)

Crockery, Glass, China, and Plated WARE, With a large and select stock of GAS FIXTURES.

Boston New Advertisements.

GILMORE & RUSSELL.

NO. 61 COURT STREET, BOSTON.
Publishers, and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Foreign and American Music, and Musical Merchandise, of every description. Gilmore's Brass Band of every description. Gilmore's Brass Band of every description.

Price only \$5.00.
Gilmore's Quadrille Band Music, for 5 instruments. Published in monthly numbers. Price 50c. per number. Piano Fortes, and all kinds of Musical Instruments, Carefully repaired. Sheet Music neatly bound.

JUST PUBLISHED, a new work entitled the

"SACRED HARP."

Containing a choice selection of Sacred Quartettes, well suited for Choirs and Musical Societies.

This work contains fifty pages, and is offered at the low price of 20 cents, bound in paper, a d 30 cents in cloth.

GILMORE & RUSSELL,
Publishers and Music Dealers, 61 Court St., Boston.

SEVEN FIRST RATE BOOKS

For every Library, and for all Agents & Booksellers. 1st.—Copeland's Country Life, price \$2.50.

2d.—Alcott's Forty Years Among Pills and Powders, \$1.00.

3d.—Dr. Dadd's New Cattle Doctor, \$1.00.

4th.—Alcott's Physiology of Marriage, \$1.00.

5th.—Courtship and Marriage, \$1.00.

6th.—Laws of Health, \$1.00.

7th.—Dunallan's Or, Know What You Judge, \$1.00.

Published by JOHN T. JEWETT & CO.,
20 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

CROSBY, NICHOLS & CO.

NO. 117 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.
Have for sale at Wholesale or Retail, one of the Largest and best stocks of Books and Stationery to be found in New England.

Visitors to Boston are respectfully requested to call.

THE PUBLIC

Are especially invited to examine the Stock of

WHITING & DRAWING MATERIAL,
Imported, Manufactured, and for sale by

HAYDEN & RANDALL,

23 CORNHILL, BOSTON.

Every needful variety of Writing and Drawing Paper, Writing, Drawing, Composition, Memorandum and other Blank Books, Pencils, Pens, Crayons, Inks, Slates, &c., constantly on hand, and at the lowest cash prices.

Hayden's Cards and "Transparent Slates, with copies for Primary and Intermediate Schools, are rapidly going into those Schools.

Hayden & Randall, Wholesale Agents for Shepherd's Globes and Slates. The Pennsylvania Common Slates. The Improved Pencil Sharpener, Grant's Genuine Ink Eraser, Platt's Portable Letter Press, and several Patent Ink Stands, and are constantly adding to their stock, new and useful articles of Stationery. Teachers and Committees supplied with their approved School Pen, at a low rate.

S. D. HAYDEN. A. J. RANDALL.

FAMILY SEWING MACHINES.

THE undersigned, have the satisfaction of presenting to the notice of a discerning public

Berthoff & Co's Shuttle, or Lock Stitch Machines, For Family Use and Manufacturing Purposes.

Which are admitted by competent judges to be far superior in their capacity, for variety of work, noiseless movement, and simplicity of operation than any Machines ever before offered.

PRICES FROM FIFTY TO EIGHTY FIVE DOLLARS.

D. PHILBRICK, AGENTS.
M. B. KENNEY, AGENTS.
265 Washington Street, (up stairs) BOSTON.

THE NEW KEROSENE OIL BURNER.

THE PERFECTED BURNER burns with the most perfect combustion, with a large white blaze; it chases the wick less than any other burner; it has some screw and chimney of the usual Kerosene Burner, and having an entire new shaped cone, with no holes in it for the oil to escape from the Lamp, we claim as the result of actual trial that it gives off less odor in burning, than any other burner whatever.

Not having to pay tariff on two or three patents, these Burners (two sizes) will be offered at less prices than any other first class Burners.

ELISHA K. COLLINS,
Agent for the Manufacturers, 97 Water St., BOSTON

ANDREW PETERSON,
Manufacturers of Plated and Janned

TIN WARE,

No. 388 Washington, and 5 Avery Streets, BOSTON, And 39 Washington Street, (corner Williams Court) opposite Bustis Street, ROXBURY.

GILMORE'S QUADRILLE BAND.
ANY number of Musicians furnished for Private Parties, Balls, Concerts, &c., &c., on application to P. S. GILMORE, (at Gilmore & Russell's), 61 Court Street, BOSTON.

REMOVAL.

S. H. GREGORY & CO.,
Importers, and wholesale and retail dealers in French and American PAPER HANGINGS,
Have removed to 225 WASHINGTON STREET, (Opposite head of Franklin) Washington Building.

S. H. GREGORY, C. W. ROBINSON. BOSTON.

Steam Engines and Boilers,

NEW AND SECOND HAND
CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND FOR SALE AT THE

ATLANTIC WORKS,
EAST BOSTON.

PIANOS AND MELODEONS TO LET,
AT VERY LOW PRICES.

\$3 TO \$12 PER QUARTER.
With no charge for rent, if purchased within one year.

OLIVER TITSON, & CO.,
277 Washington Street, Boston.

Forty Dollars Per Month!!

500 AGENTS WANTED, to travel and solicit orders for the celebrated

PATENT FIFTEEN DOLLAR SEWING MACHINE,
Salary \$40 per month, with all expenses paid. For sample machines and full particulars, apply to, or address, with stamp enclosed for returned postage,

I. M. DAGGETT & CO.,
210 Washington Street, BOSTON.

GUSTAVUS A. MILLER,

PIANO FORTE MANUFACTURER,
702 Washington Street, Boston.

Piano Fortes tuned and repaired, second hand, bought, sold and exchanged for new. PIANOS TO LET.

Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.

FROM five to seven applications of ROY'S HAIR RESTORATIVE will change any Gray or Red Hair to a beautiful Brown or Black color; also prevents its falling off. Supplied and for sale wholesale and retail by I. M. BOWMAN, General Agent for the New England States,

NO. 22 HANOVER STREET, BOSTON.

The new Kerosene, or Coal Oil Lamp.

TO BURN WITHOUT A CHIMNEY!

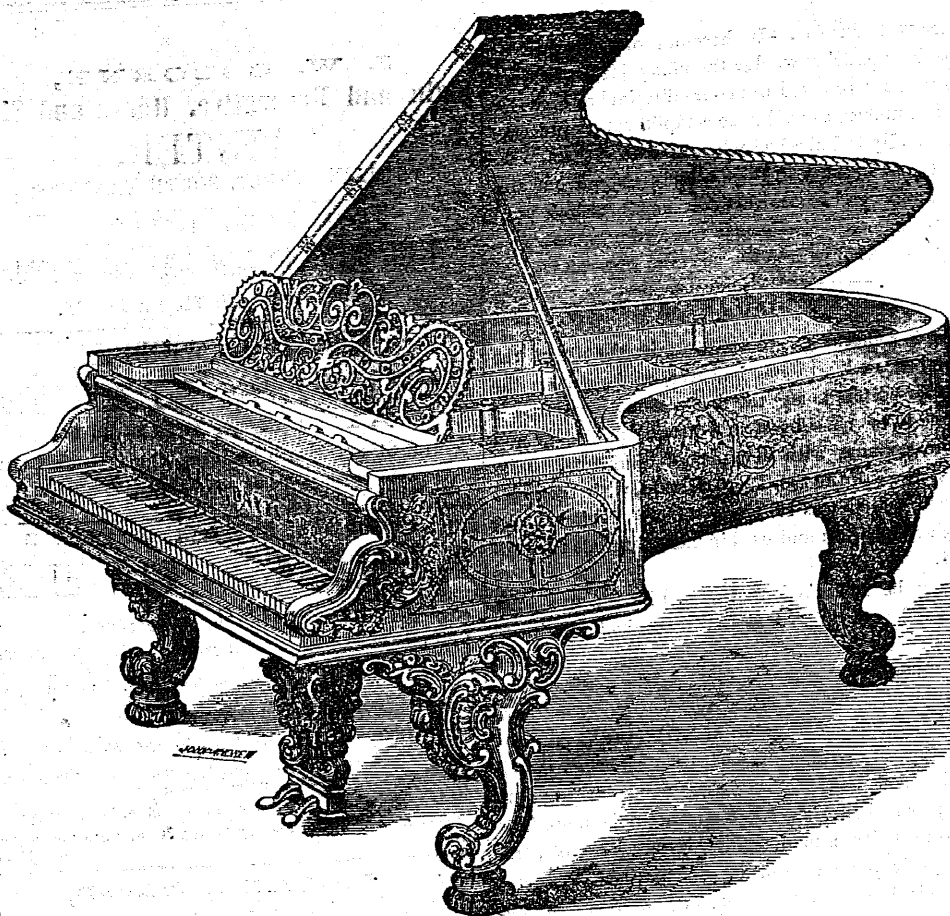
NO HUMBUG!
For Sale at No. 30 Washington Street, Boston.

L. D. BOISE & CO.,

(L. D. Boise, of the late firm of Bemis, Boise, & Co.)
Wholesale Dealers in

CLOTHING

No. 57 Federal St. (nearly opposite foot of Franklin St.) BOSTON.



D. B. BROOKS & BROTHER,
201 Essex St., and 6 Central St.,
Agents for SALEM, SOUTH DANVERS and Vicinity, for
HALLET, DAVIS & CO'S
CELEBRATED PIANOS.

They would refer to these Instruments now used in the Bowditch School, and Peabody High School, South Danvers.

These Pianos are considered by the best musicians to be equal, if not superior, to any other instrument before the public. The most favorable terms given to purchasers.

Illustrated Catalogues furnished gratis. Inspection is invited to their assortment of Pianos.

MASON & HAMLIN'S CELEBRATED MODEL MELODEONS AND HARMONIUMS

now on exhibition at their Elegant Music Rooms.

Boston New Advertisements.

JOHN D. FLAGG,

GENERAL DEALER IN
NEW YORK PRINTING INKS,
Manufactured by J. D. McCreary & Co.

or others, as customers may prefer.

ADVERTISING AGENCY.

No. 11 Water Street, and Spring Lane, BOSTON.
Orders for any kind of Printing Inks respectfully solicited, and will be promptly filled, at the manufacturers' very lowest cash prices.

REMOVAL.

C. E. KING & CO.
DRESS, CLOAK, AND MANTILLA TRIMMINGS,
Also—Zephyr Worsted, Skirts, Corsets,
SHAWL BORDERS, &c.

Have removed to the new Washington Building,
221 Washington Street, (opposite Franklin) BOSTON.

JEWELRY!! JEWELRY!!
ASSIGNMENT'S SALE OF
15,000 Dollars' Worth of JEWELRY!
151 WASHINGTON STREET,
Up Stairs, rear room, opposite Old South Church, BOSTON.

WANTED—AGENTS in every town and county in the Union, to solicit subscriptions for the "NEW YORK WAVELEY," a choice family paper, which publishes Spurgeon's LATEST Sermons every week, and a vast amount of Literature, Travels, News, &c. Rare inducements are offered. Apply in person or by letter, with references, to JONES, SMITH & CO., 15 Brattle Street, Boston.

Howe's Sewing Machines.

MACHINES adapted to all Manufacturing purposes in Cloth or Leather. Prices from \$50 to \$150. For Family use, New Machines have recently been constructed. They are well adapted for Tailors' use or Gaiter fitting, and are unquestionably the best Machines for Vest Makers in the market. They are constructed under the direct inspection of Mr. Howe himself, and in all instances are warranted.

G. S. BARTLETT, Agent,
257 Washington Street.

\$30.

The Best Double Thread
FAMILY SEWING MACHINES,
In the Market, for the Low Price of

THIRTY DOLLARS.

C. S. CUSHMAN, AGENT,
No. 13 Tremont Row, Boston.

DECEMBER 1, 1859.

AUGUSTUS E. PRICE,
No. 220 Essex Street, Salem.

Will sell his entire stock of

DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY

AND

TRIMMINGS,

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

For THIRTY Days.

dec 7 1 m

WILLIAM H. BURBECK,

TAILOR AND DRAPER,
249 ESSEX STREET. 249

[CHOATE BLOCK]...SALEM.

WOULD inform his customers and the public, that he has on hand and is daily receiving, for Fall and Winter trade, BROADCLOTH, DRESSINGS, FANCY PANTS GOODS, &c., &c., which he will make to order, in the latest styles, and the most workmanlike manner.

TO PURCHASERS of Nice Custom Ready Made Clothing he would call their attention to the Stock which is of his own and New York manufacture, made and cut to the best styles, and sold at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Also—A General Assortment of Gent's Furnishing Goods. Fine Shirts made to order.

Mr. BURBECK'S LOOM will be found at this establishment, where he would be happy to receive the calls of his friends.

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Also—A General Assortment of Gent's Furnishing Goods. Fine Shirts made to order.

Mr. BURBECK'S LOOM will be found at this establishment, where he would be happy to receive the calls of his friends.

Eastern Railroad.

STATION IN BOSTON ON CAUSEWAY ST.

FALL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after Monday, Nov. 5, 1859, Trains will leave the EASTERN RAILROAD STATION, Washington Street, Salem, daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:—

SALEM for LYNN and BOSTON, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.10, 11. a. m. 1, 2.30, 4.34, 6.15, p. m.

Salem for Lynn Common, East Saugus, Saugus Centre, Cliftondale, East Malden, Maplewood, and Malden Centre, 6.15, 7.15, 10 a. m. 2.30, 4.40, p. m.

Salem for Beverly, 8.15, a. m. 1, 3.15, 5, 6.45, 6.30, 7.15, 19.45, p. m.

Salem for West Beach, Manchester, and Gloucester 8.15, a. m. 1, 3, p. m.

Salem for Wenham and Ipswich, 8.15 a. m. 1, 3.15, 5.45, p. m.

Salem for Newburyport, 8.15, a. m. 1, 3.15, 5.45, p. m.

Salem for Amesbury, 8.15, a. m. 3.15, 5.45, p. m.

Salem for Portsmouth, 8.15, a. m. 3.15, 5.45, p. m.

Salem for Portland, 8.15, a. m. 3.15, 5.45, p. m.

And for SALEM as follows:

Portland for Salem, 8.45 a. m. 2.30, p. m.

THE WIZARD.

VOL. I.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1859.

NO. 3.

THE WIZARD

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Allen's Building, So. Danvers Square.

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms \$2.00 a Year; for Immediate Payment, \$1.50.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.
One Square, 1.50 3.50 10.00
Quarter of a Column, 1.00 2.50 7.50
16 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.
Of cuts per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civic, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c.
The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Original Poetry.

For The Wizard.
WIZARDS; OLD AND NEW.

Your wizard man has undergone
Surprising change, I ween,
Since he in Sixteen Ninety Two,
In Salem streets was seen.

When Cotton Mather's ghostly pen,
(A learned man and godly.)
On endless page his portrait drew,
So grimly and so oddly.

Suppose a feature here and there,
Should be in rhyme recalled,
Of that forbidding phiz that once
Our ancestors appalled.

And then compare the sketch with one
Which I shall shortly trace,
And see of the two likenesses,
Which is the better face.

Your ancient Wizard thought it sport,
To aggravate and vex
With cruel and malignant tricks,
Old women of each sex.

How often their affrighted eyes
Beheld him in the blast,
At midnight with his sister witch,
Careering madly past!

Both mounted on a gallant nag,
That never needs a groom,
Nor saddle, bit or bridle rein,
The tidy housewife's broom!

En route for church in some lone glen,
Far in the forest dim,
To hear their preacher from the Pit,
And sing blasphemous hymn!

To join in bloody sacrament
With others of their crew,
And in the "blackman's" big "red book,"
Inscribe their names anew!

To make to him their humble suit,
His favors to bestow,
Of office and emolument,
In kingdom far below.

To whirl in wild demonic dance,
On earth, in air, at will,
And every impious rite perform,
Devised by devilish skill!

Then at a sign from their dread Chief,
To mount and soar away,
Ere the first lightning in the East,
Betoken coming day!

All new commissioned to go forth,
By Satan sealed within,
And work among good Christian folk
In ministry of sin.

Each one to an appointed task,
Of all those weirdly ranks,
And various in iniquity,
From murder to small pranks.

For so 'twas told, and so believed
In that beclouded age;
That day of dark theology,
And Superstition's rage.

One Wizard bit dame Walcott's flesh,
With savage teeth all through,
And not content therewith, he pinched
Her body black and blue;

The while invisible no doubt,
If him the dame had seen,
His profile and her finger nails,
Would have acquainted been!

O thou industrious Parson Mather,
Ever with inkhorn armed,
Each ghostly item prompt to gather,
And with that duty charmed;

Why didst thou never ascertain
And in thy "Wonders" tell,
How the poor Wizard's grinders fared,
His jaws—what them befell?

Full sure I am, the biting o'er,
He felt a sweet relief,
If the old dame in toughness, aught
Resembled modern beef!

Another choked Luke Thompson's cow,
And Goodman Dixon's shoat,
Another rammed some burning rags,
Down Mercy Goodale's throat!

Yet strange to say, the blazing dose,
Not unto death did harm her,
I only proved as I have read,
A powerful stomach warmer!

One lazy goblin sorely vexed
And harassed Goody Grummock,
By loafing constantly within
The luckless matron's stomach.

External force could not dislodge,
No constable arrest him,
The sturdy tenant would not budge,
The dame could not digest him.

At last the mighty Mather came—
With potent exorcism,
Whereat he quick began to yield,
And soon the Doctor "riz" him!

Another sprite plagued Salem folks,
In semblance of a monkey;
John Louder with his trusty axe,
(A yeoman he right spunky.)

Esayed a blow; the goblin dodged,
Then fled in form of skunk,
Leaving a perfume in the air;
John Louder's right arm shrank.

And lost its vigor from that hour,
The olden records say,
From that unlucky day!

Eight Wizards made a joint attack,
In Boston on Miss Rule,
And bade her sign the big "red book,"
She, stubborn as a mule,

Flatly refused to "lend her name,"
Whereat they wrathily grew,
And fell upon her, tooth and nail—
'Twas sorrowful to view.

They banged and thumped her fearfully,
And pinched and scratched her sore,
Oft raised her to the ceiling high,
Then dumped her on the floor.

They stuck her body full of pins,
And up her nose did stuff
A powder strange, which Mather said,
He thought was brimstone snuff.

And off the sprites were "in her hair,"
And handfuls tore away;
Their cruelties she still withstood,
Nor would their will obey.

They robbed her of her appetite,
For many days to come,
She took but little nourishment,
Except Jamaica Rum!

And still brave Margaret's pluck held out,
She never signed the "book";
At last her foes discomfited,
Their hopeless job forsook.

Some Wizards stole from citizens,
The money in their pockets,
A cruelty refined was this,
As digging eyes from sockets.

Which surely was too bad,
For one before since wedding day,
The poor man never had.

A goblin came some nights to roost
On Robert Downer's breast;
In various forms the sprite appeared,
And Robert, much distressed.

George Martin coming from the woods
At twilight, was surrounded
By troops of Wizards hid in fog,
And utterly confounded.

They lured him from the well-known path,
And sent him wandering wild,
Amid the forest labyrinth,
As helpless as a child!

And pitched him headlong over stumps,
And made him staggering go,
Just like unto a drunken man,
Who reeleth to and fro.

But space forbids I should relate
A tenth part of the evil,
Which they both here and elsewhere wrought,
Those children of the Devil.

I leave the olden Wizard now,
I've striven to portray,
And turn unto the modern one,
The Wizard of To-Day.

He does not cleave the realms of air,
Nor on the tempest sail,
But chiefly all his journeys takes
By steamboat, stage or rail.

Or else upon that handy beast
Which doth so many bear,
Who forth on their occasions go,
Benempt by some "Shank's mare."

He does not poison, bite or scratch,
Nor strangle, pinch or choke,
But practices his witcheries
By poem, tale and joke;

By epigram and parody,
Nor lacking truth and reason,
And such small shot that never kills,
Let fly at game in season.

No ancient dames who meet him now,
Shudder in wild affright,
Nor backward turning in their path,
Go hobbling out of sight.

You'll see him now in plain dark suit,
In manners dignified;
And when he in the street appears,
No children run and hide.

They know a grave, yet kindly face,
Did never appertain
To Wizard dark and dangerous,
Like those of olden strain.

Our Wizard man of Fifty-Nine,
In one respect alone
Resembles him of Ninety-two,
Long since forever flown.

He keeps a "book" for mortal names,
But no man found therein,
Shall risk thereby his future weal,
Or aught incur of sin.

Nor is this "book" a "cubit long,"
Nor is it "red" I wist;
But is, unless I greatly err,
Called a "Subscription List."

"Then let us sing, long live the king!"
Our Wizard, long live he,
And as he weekly goes abroad,
May all his visage see.

GINGERBREAD.

In starting the new enterprise of a family journal, it became of some importance, to select a name. There are common-place names enough attached to other newspapers, but it was deemed best to select one at once unique and appropriate to the locality. Various were the names suggested, and a great deal more of thought and anxiety bestowed on the matter than it was worth. After the selection was finally made, we had a great deal of advice about an appendage to it. We were strongly urged to add to the simple name, an amplification of the contents of the paper, after the manner of a book title-page, thus: "A Family paper, devoted to the News of the day, Religion, Politics, Morality, Literature, Science, Military information, Firemen's interests, and General Information."

One after another of these particulars were stricken out, until only the simple title remained. In this we did but follow the example of an elderly widow lady, who many years ago, kept a little cent shop where now stands the Danvers Bank. We will call her Dorothy Thynge. She was famous for making excellent Gingerbread. Her shop was the resort for all the boys and girls of the neighborhood to procure the sweet article. It was cut neatly into "cents, worths," and sometimes the boys would club their funds, and buy at wholesale—a whole pan at a time, and get it at a discount from the retail price. Mrs. Thynge would also sometimes set up, a pan at a time, in a lottery at a cent a ticket. This was before lottery gambling was suppressed by law. The fortunate holder of the lucky ticket would carry off the whole, but not without a great deal of teasing from his less fortunate companions, who, from their importunity, would sometimes obtain a share.

Widow Thynge's gingerbread, became so celebrated that the fame of it, together with that of her molasses candy, was widely extending. She then bethought herself that she ought to have a sign in front of her more prosperous neighbors. After asking advice of everybody, she hit upon the following inscription: "THE BEST OF GINGERBREAD MADE AND SOLD HERE, BY DOROTHY THYNGE." Further reflection, as she looked at it proudly through her spectacles, satisfied her that the word "here" was superfluous, as nobody would look anywhere else for it. She therefore drew a line of white chalk over the word. She looked at it again, as amended, and determined to strike out the words "and sold," as the mere announcement of the Gingerbread implied that it was to be sold. A further scrutiny convinced her that the word "made" was as superfluous as "and sold" and she drew her chalk across that word. She now liked it better. It stood, "THE BEST OF GINGERBREAD, BY DOROTHY THYNGE."

The widow was gazing upon it with satisfaction and pride when the thought occurred to her that the absence of the words stricken out, gave more prominence to the commendation of her Gingerbread, and that it looked presumptuous for her to claim to be the maker of the "best of" Gingerbread. Those words were accordingly obliterated, and the sign stood: GINGERBREAD BY DOROTHY THYNGE. She now became nervous about having her own name on the sign to be gazed at by everybody, and called out by noisy boys, and so, with commendable modesty, she struck that out too, and the sign stood over her little door with the single word, GINGERBREAD.

TITLES.

We hope to be pardoned in the expression of our disapprobation of the common use of honorary titles as a mark of distinction. They had their origin in a different state of society from that which now exists in our country and we can see no good reason why they should be continued in a republican community, and in an altered state of society. Look at the title of Honorable—or Hon. as it is abbreviated—when applied to an official name. It indicates, to be sure, that the holder is or has been a State Senator or Councilor, or perhaps a Member of Congress. But what does it indicate of merit or superiority in the individual? We confess that the wearing of such a mark would be one great objection we should have to being either Senator or Councilor. We always dislike to see it associated with such names as Webster, Clay or Everett. It looks really belittling, although if it were positively a mark of honor, they are just the men to wear it. Who does not feel that plain Mr. Daniel Webster is more honorable than Hon. Daniel Webster?

We would not be radical in the matter, and have no desire to frame new enactments to abolish titles, but would let them be worn during the official service as a mark of the official station. After that let them be dropped. In earlier times much more importance was attached to titles than at the present. We see them on ancient grave stones down to the Lieutenant

and Ensign in the militia. At that time they had more significance, inasmuch as those who held office, retained their situations a longer time, perhaps for a life time. In our day changes are so frequent that we have a large yearly crop of new Governors, Judges, Senators and Councilors, so that the titles become absolutely too cheap to be valuable. During the last fifteen years there have probably been more Judges appointed than for the previous half century. We would have the title remain while they are on the bench, and dropped when they go back to the bar. We would have all civic and military titles drop with the commission. The mark of Esquire we would drop entirely as it is indiscriminately applied and is of no significance. The title of Deacon once so respected and honored, but now, owing to the habit of flippant writers, on the various reforms of the day associating its holders with the views they denounce, being made the butt of vulgar wit—we would like to see confined to the church meeting and the conference, and not used in the street or the newspaper. That of Reverend we would not like to see detached from those who hold the sacred office of Pastor and preacher, so long as they honor their calling. We have a lingering respect not only for the distinctive title, but, congregational as we are, for the white neckcloth and surplice and bands.

We suppose it will be generally admitted that owing to the frequent changes above referred to, the official stations are not now filled by men so competent to their duties as in earlier days. There were intellectual giants in those days, and so there are now. The difference is that the best men do not aspire to those situations where their stay is likely to be so brief. If they do, and fill the station, they leave it just at the time that they are best qualified by experience to perform its duties best. We trust the saying will never be verified here of the young emigrant to the West who wrote to his father to follow him, and urged as an encouragement that he could obtain office "for, said he, mighty mean, men get into office here."

FEMALE DRESS.

"That which hath been is now," says Solomon. A popular historian says, "we can scarcely impute the extravagances of female dress in Queen Anne's reign, and the defects of education, for in our age, when reading is universal, and every woman not wholly condemned to be a domestic drudge, has other resources always at hand, the absurdities at which the satirists unceasingly laughed, a hundred and fifty years ago, have again come round. Is it Mr. Bickerstaff or Mr. Punch, who publishes the humble petition of Wm. Jingle, coach maker, shewing that the petticoats of ladies being too wide to enter any coach in use before their invention, he has contrived 'a coach for the reception of one lady only, who is to be let in at the top!' Is it in 1709 or in 1859 that the prevailing fashion is thus described? Says the 'Tattler' of that day: 'The design of our grandmothers, in this petticoat was, to appear much bigger than life, for which reason they had false shoulder blades, like wings, and the ruff, to make the upper and lower parts appear proportionable; whereas the figure of a woman in the present dress bears the figure of a cone, which is the same as that of an extinguisher, with a little knob at the upper end, and widening downwards till it ends in a base of most enormous circumference.'"

"There must be something of innate virtue in the hoops petticoat, now called by the pretty name of corset. It lasted in various forms throughout the reigns of the first and second Georges; kept its place to the amusement of the profane vulgar, on court days, till a recent period; and has now started up, to the terror of those of the male creation who cannot afford 'a coach for the reception of one lady only.'"

SPURGEON IN THE PULPIT.

The Rev. Mr. Milburn, the blind preacher, recently delivered a lecture in Philadelphia, descriptive of his visit to England, which is partially reported by the Press. He entered the immense building where Spurgeon preached, three-quarters of an hour before the hour of commencing, and had then found great difficulty in procuring a seat. The congregation, in opening, he said, sang "Before Jehovah's awful throne." &c., and the speaker said the singing of this solemn hymn to the good old tune of "Old Hundred," by a congregation of several thousand persons, was one of the noblest specimens of congregational singing he had ever listened to. His style of prayer the speaker did not like; it was, to him, exceedingly irreverent and absolutely shocking. As a preacher he was said to be bold, manly, plain, and evidently honest. He was a thorough Calvinist—in which he differed from the views of the speaker. He doubted if Calvin had ever a more honest follower than Spurgeon, and though he could not agree with him, he admired his boldness in preaching what he believed. The speaker next gave a synopsis of the sermon, which, according to his rendition of it, was as follows:—

"I stand here to say to you ten thousands souls, that unless you repent of your sins and believe in the Lord Jesus Christ (and I don't know whether you can or not; my business is to tell you, and if you can so believe, to do it,) you will be damned, and I, from my high seat in glory, when I see you in torments, will only strike a higher note at that vindication of God's justice."

A HINT TO AUTHORS.—Brilliant thoughts are often slow in their formation, like the diamond. Thomas Moore was frequently occupied three weeks in writing a song. Theodore Hook often took about the same time to perpetrate an "impromptu;" and Sheridan was frequently employed all day in getting up a joke, which was supposed by some to be the inspiration of the moment. And yet, with these facts fully established, many a poor fellow is yelled out, and laughed at for making a Judy of himself.

A GOOD REPLY.

A gentleman responding after his health had been drank, spoke as follows:—"Gentlemen, you have been pleased to drink my health with wine; to the latter you are welcome. Your drinking me will do me no harm; your drinking it will do you no good. I do not take wine, because I am determined wine shall not take me. You are most daring; I am most secure. You have courage to tamper with and flatter a dangerous enemy; I have courage to let him alone. We are both brave—but our valor hath opposite qualities. I do not drink your healths. My doing so would be no more generous than giving change for a sovereign. I would rather root out from you whatever is wrong and prejudicial to your happiness. Suppose, when lifting my bread or my water to my lips, I exclaim, 'Here's luck to you!' All the luck attending the action comes to me—in the mouthful of meat or drink I should take. But if, in the partial adoption of society's customs, I take the opportunity of scattering a few good ideas, which may govern your lives hereafter, there is a luck to you and to all of us. In this way I thank you for your cordiality."

A JAPANESE CONJUROR.—Our Japanese Merlin was seated cross-legged about two yards from us upon the raised platform of the floor of the apartment; behind him was a gold-colored screen with a painting of the peak of Fusi-hama in blue and white upon its glittering ground. He threw up the sleeves of his dress, and showed a piece of some tissue paper which he held in his hand. It was about six inches square, and by dexterous and delicate manipulation he formed it into a very good imitation of a butterfly, the wings being extended, and at the most each was one inch across. Holding the butterfly out in the palm of his hand, to show what it was, he placed two candles, which were beside him, in such a position as to allow him to wave a fan rapidly without affecting the flame, and then, by a gentle motion of this fan over the paper insect, he proceeded to set it in motion. A counter draught of air from some quarter interfered with his efforts, and made the butterfly truant to his will, and the screen had to be moved a little to remedy this.

He then threw the paper butterfly up in the air, and gradually it seemed to acquire life from the action of his fan—now wheeling and dipping toward it, now tripping along its edge, then hovering over it, as we may see a butterfly do over a flower on a fine summer's day, then in wantonness wheeling away, and again returning to alight, the wings quivering with nervous restlessness. One could have sworn it was a live creature. Now it flew off to the light, and then the conjuror recalled it, and presently supplied a mate in the shape of another butterfly, and together they rose, and played about the old man's fan, varying their attentions between flirting with one another and fluttering along the edge of the fan. We repeatedly saw one on each side of it as he held it nearly vertically, and gave the fan a short quick motion; then one butterfly would pass over to the other, both would wheel away as if in play, and again return. A plant with some flowers stood in a pot near at hand; by gentle movement of the fan the pretty little creatures were led to it, and then, their delight! how they played about the leaves, sipped the flowers, kissed each other, and whisked off again with all the airs and graces of real butterflies! The audience was in ecstasies, and young and old clapped their hands with delight.—Blackwood's Magazine.

LITERARY QUESTIONS.

What English Poet has been styled "the myriad minded?"
What German Poet has received the somewhat similar appellation of "the many sided?"
Who was the "bard of Avon?"
What writer has been styled the Shakespeare of Theology, and why?
What Poetess has been called the sister of Shakespeare?
Who was the "Sage of St. Albans?"
Who was the little man of Twickenham?
What English Poet has been called "the marvelous boy?" who first gave him the name? why was he so called?
Who was the great "Unknown?"
Who was the Ettrick Shepherd?
What three English Poets are called the Lake Poets, and why?
What English Poet is known as the inspired charity boy? who first called him so?
What English Essayist is often mentioned as Elia?
Who was the oldest living Poet in 1851?
What English bard is called the "Quaker Poet?"
What American writer has received the same title?
What Poetess has been called the Byron of her sex?
Who was "Maria del occidente?"
What English Poet is the "corn-law rhymers?"
What writer is generally known by the fictitious name of Christopher North, or Kit North?
Who is Barry Cornwall?

ORIGIN OF THE ART OF MEZZOTINT. This beautiful art was invented in 1640, by Prince Rupert, nephew of Charles I. It was suggested to him by observing the effect of rust upon an old gun, that a soldier was cleaning.

The good things which belong to prosperity are to be wished, but the good things that belong to adversity are to be admired.

THE WIZARD.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1859.

Agents for The Wizard.

SOUTH DAVENPORT AND SALEM—L. Chandler & Co., Ench.
Poor, J. D. Howard.
DANVERS—D. P. Clough, (also general agent for the county.)
The receipts of the above named Agents will be regarded as payments.

Book and Job Printing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Executed with Neatness and Despatch,

THE WIZARD OFFICE.

OUR OUTSIDE.—We hope the length of the Ballad on the first page, will not deter any of our readers from its perusal. It is a good thing from a new contributor, whose productions will be welcome in future. Several Editorials are also to be found there, which were crowded out of the last paper for want of room. We are again obliged to leave out valuable articles intended for this issue, and throw ourselves on the lenity of our correspondents.

PICTORIAL.—We give in this number of the Wizard, several illustrations, which we have accompanied by explanations of the objects and scenes represented. They were suggested by similar designs in the San Diego Herald, while that paper was under the brief editorship of John Phoenix Esq. We think our artist may set himself up in successful rivalry with those of Frank Leslie, Ballou's Pictorial, or Harper's Weekly. Some, which we had intended to insert, are crowded out by the press of other matter, but if these are favorably received, we may be induced to place them in some future issue.

Business Prospects.

The present appearances are not promising for our leading branches of business. The downward tendency in prices of shoes and leather, and the stagnation consequent upon the slight demand for their articles, are anything but encouraging to our business men. It is nothing unprecedented to witness such depressions, and young men just entering into business are apt to be unduly discouraged by them. Let them keep up a good heart, remembering that the oscillations of the pendulum in one direction insure its progress in the other—that the densest darkness just precedes the opening day. That it rains to day is no assurance that it will rain tomorrow. The clouds will surely clear away, and the sun will rise and shine brightly again. So, in the business world, prosperity succeeds adversity and there are indications even now, that the clouds are dispersing.

What if, after all honest endeavors, our plans do not succeed according to our wishes? Is there nothing worth trying, for but accumulation? Is a man to be held in estimation only for his outward circumstances, or shall he be valued for what he is, as a man? Strip a true man of all his possessions, and ten to one, his manhood shines out brighter than ever. True success in life is not what is accomplished outside of us, but that which is passing within us, molding the character and improving the heart.

AMUSEMENTS IN TOWN.—Our young people are bound to enjoy themselves this winter, despite the hardness of the times. Town Hall is occupied about every evening with assemblies, &c. Beside the dancing schools of G. Emerson's and B. Upton's, there are held three assemblies—Volunteer and Gen. Foster engine companies—the former on every alternate Wednesday evenings, and the latter on Tuesday evenings; and the Social Parties on Thursday evenings—Emerson's Band furnishes the music for all of these parties. The Young Men's Literary Association, a body of young and intelligent Irishmen, are giving a course of Lectures at Ashland Hall, the first of which came off last Friday evening. The Socials—who have had parties for some time back—are waiting for Sutton's new hall to be finished, which will probably be in January, when we shall learn that they "still live." We also hear that Eagle Engine Co. intend to give a course of Assemblies at the same pleasant hall during the winter.

ESSEX AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The Trustees of this Society, have ordered that the next Fair and Show, shall be at South Danvers. A convenient spot has been selected at the junction of Foster and Washington streets, and sufficient ground secured without expense to the Society. Since the formation of this Society, South Danvers has always taken a good share of interest in its proceedings, and furnished more than its proportionate part of agricultural productions and manufactures, at its annual Exhibitions. The publications of the Society, will also show that a large share of the valuable information to the farmer, which they contain, originated here. We hope the interest in the Society has not abated, and that our citizens will do their part to make this show in no respect inferior to any preceding one.

ROCKVILLE.—The second lecture before the Rockville Lyceum was delivered by Rev. D. G. Allen, on India. The lecturer gave a highly interesting account of the origin of the British East India Company, the gradual acquisition of territory and the beneficial results of British government there. The lecture lasted nearly two hours, yet so interested were the audience, that no impatience was manifested. Mr. Allen delivers a second lecture on Friday evening of this week, on the same subject.

Rev. Mr. Murray, delivered his discourse before the Seamen's Orphan and Children's friend Society on Sunday evening at Salem. The weather was extremely unfavorable, yet the receipts amounted to \$164.73. The address is highly spoken of. Would it not be well for our Female Benevolent Society to request him to repeat it here in aid of its permanent fund?

MR. EDITOR.—If the proof of the pudding is in the eating, where is the proof of the printer's pi?

Ans. The querist ought to have known that where there is printer's pi, there cannot be any proof.

Editor Wizard.

We learn that the Musical Association of this town will give a concert on Thursday, the 29th inst.

SIXTH PLACE OF JOHN BROWN.

The above is a view of the house where John Brown was born. According to the newspapers, he was born in a great many places, but our artist assures us that the above is a representation of his true birth-place. The house stands out of doors and is situated directly opposite the other side of the street. The residence of John Smith stands next door to that of John Brown's birth-place. Persons desirous of knowing more of John Brown are respectfully referred to Governor Wise.



JOHN BROWN'S HAT.

The above is an engraving of the hat worn by John Brown. He wore it all the time of the stirring scenes in Kansas, and also during his residence at Harper's Ferry. It was a terrible hat to the Border Ruffians, and Virginians. To them it was full of "treason, stratagem and spoils." Hats have also been worn by other distinguished men. The hat is usually worn on the head. Sometimes, as in very warm weather, it is carried in the hand. It used to be considered a mark of politeness to take off the hat on meeting a lady. The custom now is, only to touch the hat or point to it, to let the lady know that you have a hat. As the ladies have made the discovery that men wear hats, this practice is becoming quite neglected. It is now proposed to reverse the custom, so that the lady will point to her bonnet, when she meets a gentleman, to inform him that she has one on—otherwise he might not discover it.

The practice of some people, of carrying a brick in their hats, is not only injurious to the hat but extremely pernicious to the wearer, who is noticed to walk rather unsteadily, clip his words, and have a strong propensity to fall into gutters.



OYSTERS.

The above represents the shells of the oyster, which the two litigants disputed about, as reported in Esop's Reports, Vol. 17, page 449. In that celebrated case, the Judge swallowed the oyster, and gave each of the parties, a shell. This is more than parties in law suits, usually get, and it has always been regarded as a righteous decision. Oysters are very quiet, inoffensive and domestic animals, always at home, minding their own business. Unlike the frog, they never do a "wooding go." One reason why oysters do not go abroad, is because they have no legs to carry them, and that they do not see more of the world, is that they have no eyes. Some people who have legs, and go abroad, see but little of the world, although they have eyes. They might almost as well live in an oyster shell.



GEN. WASHINGTON'S WATCH.

Here we have an engraved representation of the watch, which was carried by Gen. Washington. An interesting relic of that great man, and of the stirring times in which he lived. It is reported that clocks were invented before watches, and they are equally good as measures of time. There is one advantage of watches over clocks, as they can be carried in the pocket, while it would be quite inconvenient to carry an eight day clock, both on account of its bulk, and the difficulty of always keeping it in a perpendicular position. There is one absurdity arising from the use of watches, by confounding their office with that of the clocks. Thus we never think of asking a man with a watch, what o'clock it is, but always, what o'clock? This is one instance of the advantages gained by precedence in time. It is because the clocks first began to measure time, that time is asked of the clock, even when measured by the watch. There have been many expedients tried to kill time, as well as to measure it, but do the best we can, time is sure to kill us. Some people try to kill time with a sewing piece, and powder and shot, by killing birds, which is a kind of double murder.



FLORA TEMPLE.

The above is an excellent likeness of this celebrated trotter, whose exploits have won for her, the reputation of being the fastest trotting horse in the world. Her last performance, was superior to any former attempt, she having accomplished the marvelous feat of 2 1/4 miles in one minute. At the last trial but one, of her powers, she trotted a half mile circuit, her driver throwing an apple into the air, at the start, and Flora performing the circuit, and catching the apple in her mouth, as it fell. At the next trial, she is to attempt the same feat on a mile circuit, and will doubtless easily accomplish it.

METHODIST CHURCH.—The Ladies of the Methodist Church on Washington street, propose to hold a Fair and Levee on the last week of the year. They are making preparations to have it unusually attractive. The object is to finish and furnish their beautiful house. We look for a great rush and wish them abundant success.

The third of the series of Assemblies of the Gen. Foster Engine Company came off last Wednesday evening, with a full hall and a merry time.

Orderly Sergeant K. Stark, of Co. H, 7th Reg. of Infantry, has resigned his warrant.



THE AMERICAN EAGLE.

The above is a correct portrait of the American Eagle. According to the speech of the western orator, he is a very large bird, "having his perch in the valley of the Mississippi, his tail covering the north pole, his stretched out wings dropping into the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, and his head over the Gulf of Mexico, all ready to seize, with his 'sharpened' and sanguinary beak, the Queen of the Antilles!"

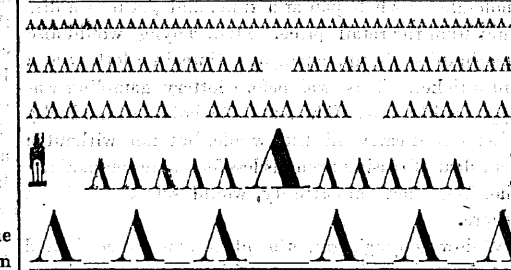
The bird is somehow or other closely connected with "Bunker Hill," "our glorious Ancestors, the Stars and Stripes, Lexington and Concord, the Star Spangled Banner, &c." According to the description of those who seem to know him best, he is a very ravenous, as well as gigantic bird.



VIEW OF SOUTH DAVENPORT.

The above is a view of South Danvers, as seen from that delightful spot, the Essex Rail Road Station. To strangers arriving in town, the prospect from that position, is refreshing, as well as imposing, and leaves a favorable first impression on the mind. It will be seen that our artist, with a keen and appreciative eye to the picturesque, has introduced into the foreground of the picture, several objects proper to the location, among which are the fish, suggestive of the alwice fishery, and the aquatic fowl, common to the place.

South Danvers is very ancient, probably as old as the creation. It is a part of the Solar system, and in ancient times, it was thought that the Sun revolved around it. It has since been ascertained, that it revolves around the earth, of which it forms a part. In size, the town is about six miles long, four broad, and about 4000 miles deep, terminating in a point, at the center of the earth. On the map, it resembles, in shape, a salt fish, with its tail out off. Among its principal productions are onions and upper leather. It was formerly famous for its witches. It is now chiefly remarkable for its settlements, called Devils Ditch, the grave-stone of Eliza Wharton, and the printing office of a newspaper called THE WIZARD.



CAMP MASSACHUSETTS.

The above represents the famous Encampment, as it appeared while the troops were at dinner, consequently no soldiers are to be seen. The tall Marquee, in the center of the engraving is the Headquarters of the Commander in Chief, whose infant son, properly belonging to the infant army, was elected a member of the Boston Cadets, on the field. Our readers will not fail to observe the excellent effect of the perspective of the picture, as the tents diminish in the distance.



SANTA ANNA'S TENT.

The above is a representation of the Tent of Gen. Santa Anna, which he used in all his wars with the United States, and his countrymen. Our artist has chosen to present a back view of it, so that if the reader wishes to see the door of the tent, he is requested to turn the paper over and look at the other side. For the same reason, he is unable to see its interior, which is furnished with various articles of camp equipage, and the brave General's wooden leg—an extra one, which he carries about with him, in case any accident should happen to the one he usually wears. It also contains the General's old military coat, with a hole in the elbow, to which the Scottish bard, Robert Burns refers in the lines,

If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye tent it."

Which means, place it in a tent. This celebrated tent, was taken by Gen. Taylor, at the battle of Buena Vista, and may be seen at the depository of military trophies at Washington.



UNDERGROUND RAILROAD.

The above is a view of the celebrated subterranean Rail Road, which is so extensively patronized by the fugitive slaves. It extends from the Southern States to Canada, passing under the great Lakes. The engraving, represents some of the passengers, hastening to the cars, pursued by a blood-hound. The road is lighted by the north star, and has convenient stations for passengers, along the whole route. We do not know where its Act of Incorporation was obtained, but we believe it was not from either the state legislatures of Virginia, or South Carolina.

A CORPORAL OF THE U. S. ARMY.

This is a full length portrait of a Corporal of the U. S. Army. He was distinguished for his bravery, and received the situation of cow-herd of the Army. After he retired from the military service, he became celebrated as a bell ringer, and was appointed bell-wether of the Eastern Rail Road. He rang their Depot bell, very scientifically, and was making a great noise in the world, when, by vote of the Directors, in a fit of economy, the bell was abolished. The Corporal then turned his attention to lifting himself in a ba-ket, and in biting his right ear, in which exploits, he was so far successful as to give great pleasure to the by-standers. He was not unappreciated by his fellow citizens, and the public provided him with a residence in a large mansion provided expressly for the no-ability.



THE MAY FLOWER.

This is a view of the May Flower, as she appeared when at anchor in Plymouth Harbor, over two hundred years ago. Our artist took an advantageous position for his sketch, and consequently has exhibited a truthful likeness. This was an emigrant ship, and brought many foreigners into this country. This excited the jealousy and opposition of the Native American party, of that day, but the emigrants succeeded in pacifying them, by their kind attentions and gifts. They were a community of strong minded, learned, pious and able men, and have left their mark on large populations. It is proposed to raise a large and costly monument at Plymouth, to their memory. As only money enough has been collected to lay the foundation, it is proposed to begin it at the top and work down to the ground. The only difficulty is in laying the first stone. It is proposed to have the monument surmounted by a statue of Faith, which is to imply the vast amount of credulity possessed by the projectors.



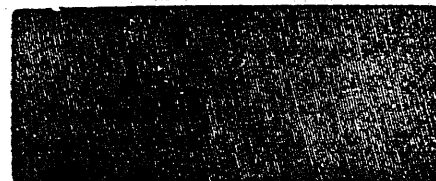
DR. FRANKLIN'S BOOT AND SHOE.

The above print, represents a pattern of the boots and shoes, worn by Dr. Franklin, when he was a boy. He wore these shoes, when he first went to Philadelphia from Boston. They were purchased with money which he saved, while in the employ of his brother James. The boot is interesting from the fact that it belonged to his right foot, and was most used when he kicked football. We refer the reader to the Patent Office Cabinet, at Washington, if they would like to have a view of the original articles. A comparison with the foregoing sketch, will satisfy any reasonable person of the fidelity of the above representation.



HARP OF A THOUSAND STRINGS.

The above, as the most casual observer, will readily see, is a harp. It is an instrument of music. It has strings, and the one in the engraving, is copied from that referred to, by the Hard Shell preacher, as "a harp of a thousand strings." This has that number, but most of them are concealed behind the visible ones. Hibernia is often represented by a harp, owing to the national love of music. The harp is played upon by the harpist. The latter is also used to play upon whales. The latter word is also applied to the marks left on a whale's back, when a whaling. The strings of a harp, are made of cat gut, which is called by very polite people, "pussy's inwards." Cat gut is made of silk and silk is made of silk-worm's houses. Thus it will be seen, that man is indebted to the worm, for the music of the harp.



VIEW OF SALEM.

The above view of the city of Salem, was taken from the middle of the Rail Road Tunnel, looking eastward. We think our artist was unfortunate, in his selection of a "point of view," as the place is rather dark, and a prospect of the harbor is obstructed, by the eastern wall of the tunnel.

Salem is a very old city, as old as Gov. Endicott, although we do not now recollect how old he was. It was once celebrated for its foreign commerce, and it has now several schools, schooners, and pleasure boats. Its imports are chiefly wood and bark from Maine and New Brunswick, and coal from Pennsylvania. There is an occasional arrival of coffee, hides and snakes, from South America, and palm oil and monkeys, from Africa. It has considerable wealth, and its owners have a singular inclination to lose it, by investments abroad, rather than employ it at home. Salem is celebrated, both for what it has done, and what it has omitted to do. Of the former, it has hung witches on Gallows hill, and built a Cotton Factory. Of the things it hasn't done, may be mentioned the mill dam, and the Leslie monument. Salem is sometimes called mother Salem, by our citizens, but she is, in fact, our grandmother.

MASONIC.—The Officers of Jordan Lodge for the year ensuing, were installed at Warren Hall, on Wednesday evening the 7th inst., by Rev. Bro. Hinton of Marblehead, in presence of about one hundred invited guests, many of whom were ladies. The services were very interesting. Music by a select choir, at proper intervals, added much to the interest of the occasion. Prayer and benediction, by the chaplain of the Lodge, Rev. O. S. Butler, and the ceremony of installation services, performed by Bro. Hinton, in the most apt and impressive manner—all contributed to the enjoyment of the evening. The following are the officers for the year A. D., 1860.

George Tapley, M., Francis Roberts, S. W., Robert S. Daniels, Jr., T. W., Andrew Torr, T., L. P. Brickett, S., A. W. Howe, S. D., Charles B. Warner, J. D., H. O. Wiley, S. S., Jos. Fairfield, J. S., Elzaphon Prince, T., G. Tapley, M., Rev. O. S. Butler, Chaplain.



SCHOONER RISING SUN.

This famous vessel was commanded by Capt. Silver, of Salem, and was a regular trader from Salem to Alexandria, in the District of Columbia. She was considered a regular express schooner, between the two places, and needed little skill in her navigation, as by force of habit, she would always find her way to either port, without the assistance of a pilot, and in the darkest night. Upon one occasion, she was brought into Salem, and left in the care of the negro cook, John Brister, who was strictly enjoined, not to leave her during the night. Brister had a wife living at that time, in a little hut on the Salem turnpike, and he could not resist the temptation to make her a visit, during the night. On his return, towards morning, he was dismayed to find that the vessel was no where to be found. The loss of the Schooner, caused great excitement, at the time, but it was supposed that she had drifted out to sea, and that nothing more would be heard of her, unless she should fortunately be picked up by some other craft. Not long after, the Captain received a letter from Alexandria, stating that the schooner had safely arrived at that port, and taken her proper place at the wharf, but without a man on board! This very remarkable circumstance caused her to be much celebrated, and for this reason, we present the above representation of her appearance, which will readily be recognized by many of the old salts.

MUSICAL.—Another numerous audience gathered at the Institute last Friday evening to listen to the farwell concert of Pike's Harmonicon. The preceding entertainment had given such general satisfaction, that even the wretched travelling could not prevent the hall from being nearly filled. This troupe has fairly got into favor with the So. Danvers public, and we can guarantee Mr. Pike that, when he returns with the Spring, he will receive as hearty a welcome as will the singing-birds of the forest. With the exception of a few decided favorites that seemed to demand repetition, the programme for this concert was entirely new.

Mr. Fairbanks gave us a fair idea of his magnificent bass voice in "The Old Sexton," and the yet more difficult "Lone Old Man." Outside of the Italian Opera we have never heard a voice of finer quality, or greater power than Mr. Fairbanks'. Miss Bent rendered the Serenade of Schubert with exquisite purity of tone and style. In the brilliant aria from Lucia she showed great powers in a widely different field.

Mr. Pike in the "Widow of seventy-one" was received with roars of laughter and "My Jovyer is a saileur-boy" fairly took the house by storm. Mr. Bent, the fine tenor of this troupe, sang the Romanza from Don Sebastian, to the entire acceptance of the audience. We cannot close this brief notice, without expressing our delight with those simple pieces of harmony which made the reputation of the Original Harmonicon, and upon which the success of this troupe must mainly rest.

It is unfortunate that several unprincipled parties have, of late years, assumed the name of Harmonicon, and by their miserable impositions rendered the public mind suspicious of it. Mr. Pike's energy and talent, however, will speedily overcome this obstacle, and give to the organization of 1859 the same fame that attached to the organization of 1843.

"THE LITTLE GRAYS," OR ALL THE CHILDREN'S LIBRARY.—This is the title of a neatly printed and illustrated volume of 130 pages, admirably suited to this season of Christmas and New Year. We have glanced our eye over these pages, and think they show a fine conception of the beauties of Nature, expressed in a manner calculated to interest and instruct the young. If we do not mistake, Miss H. W. P., is one of us. We congratulate her upon this her first appearance as an authress. Who knows that she will not rival Mrs. H. B. Stowe.

BOOKS.—There is a book of more than 200 pages for young masters and misses, profusely illustrated with pictures, and full of elegant rhymes. It is just such a book as is suited for a holiday present. It is published by Mahew & Baker, Boston, and sold by Ives & Smith, Salem.

MUSIC.—We have received from those enterprising music publishers—D. B. Brooks & Brother, of Salem—The Sabbath School Bell "being a fine collection of choice hymns and tunes, arranged for organ, melodeon or piano; also some sheets of standard music, viz "Sham-roch;" a collection of Irish Songs and Ballads; "Marion Moore;"—ballad; "Royal Wedding;"—polka, by Mrs. J. S. Reed. These works can be had of the above, as well as thousands of others, at their music store on Essex Street.

We call the attention of our readers, to the advertisement of R. S. D. Symonds, who has taken the stand formerly occupied by Cressy and Hale, in Trask's Building, where he has for sale a stock of fresh goods, well worthy the attention of purchasers. Give him a call.

LADIES' FAIR AND LEVEE.

The Methodist Church and Society of So. Danvers, having completed the remodeling of their new place of worship, would hereby announce that the Ladies of said church and society purpose holding a Fair and Levee in the vestry of their meeting house on Wednesday and Thursday, the 28th and 29th insts.

Every effort will be made to render the occasion worthy the patronage of all who love a good cause and a good entertainment.

Marriages.

In Danvers, Dec. 14, by Rev. Mr. Fletcher, Mr. Charles W. Brine, to Miss Margaret E. Roome, both of South Danvers.

In Salem, Dec. 8, Mr. Charles P. Chase to Miss Mary A. Chipman.

Deaths.

In Salem Dec. 14, Mr. Alexander Cook, 22 yrs. 3m. 16th, Mr. George C. Saunders, 19 yrs. 10 mos. 6days. 18th, Mr. John Russell, 47 yrs. 2 mos.

In Topsfield, Dec. 17th, Mrs. Elizabeth B. wife of John Hood, 40 yrs.

In Boston Dec. 14, William J. Black Esq, formerly editor of the Lynn Reporter, 27 yrs. 11 mos.

In Woburn, Dec. 14, John J. Piper, editor and proprietor of the Middlesex Journal, 35 yrs. 4 mos.

In Lawrence, Kansas Territory, Dec. 6th, Abbie N. wife of Hiram Towne, (formerly of Boxford) and daughter of Capt. Richard Spofford of West Boxford, aged 21 yrs. 6 mos.

Advertisements.
CLOTHING STORE!

R. S. D. SYMONDS
Has opened a STORE in TRASK'S BUILDING,
52 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS,
Where he intends to keep a general assortment of
MEN'S & BOYS'

CLOTHING,

Consisting of
BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBER, HATS & CAPS
And all such Goods as are generally found in such a store.

READY MADE CLOTHING
AND
FURNISHING GOODS.

Particular attention will be given to keeping a constant supply of

LADIES' BOOTS & SHOES.

The above Goods are of the best quality, and will be sold as low as similar articles can be had in South Danvers or Salem.

LADIES
Are particularly invited to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
dec 21—tf

A Cheap and Durable Article.
MEN'S KIP BOOTS—only Two Dollars and a Quarter per pair, at
R. S. D. SYMONDS,
52 Main st., S. Dan. res.
dec 21—tf

Mitchell's Patent Men's Boots.
THIS new and improved article, with metallic soles, protecting the feet from dampness, may be found at
R. S. D. SYMONDS,
dec 21—tf Trask's Building, No. 52 Main st.

SO. DANVERS PERIODICAL STORE.
L. CHANDLER & CO.,

WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens of South Danvers that they have taken part of the store occupied by D. B. Brooks & Bro., in Allen's Building, where they intend to keep a good supply of
Periodicals, Newspapers, Toys, &c.
The Boston Daily Herald, Journal, and Traveller, and all the principal Weekly Papers and Periodicals, can always be found on their counter.
dec 21—tf

To the Lovers of the Weed.
TURPIN'S Yarrow, Mellow Ridge, Honey Dew, White Cup, Catnip, Twist, Orghum Bar, Navy, John Anderson and Goodwin's Patent Pressed, and Thomas H. Lee's Celebrated Cavendish Tobacco.

LUBIN'S EXTRACTS, Homosio Principe, Manila and the "Favourite" Wandering Jew Cigars, at
WM. J. LUNT'S, Hotel Building.
dec 21—3t

New Smyrna Figs.
A CHOICE lot just received, at
LUNT'S, Hotel Building.

FACTS
FOR THE
CONSIDERATION OF ECONOMICAL
WHOLESALE & RETAIL BUYERS.

OVER \$55,000
worth of
PRIME READY-MADE
Winter clothing
To be closed off during the next
THIRTY DAYS!
At prices below the lowest bargain hitherto offered at

LANE'S
GREAT BARGAIN STORE,
32 Dock Square, 32

The long continued open, genial fall and winter weather has left us with a large supply stock of
UNSOLD GOODS

On hand, which must be disposed of within 30 days, as our system has invariably been to allow no goods to remain upon our shelves over the season. This stock embraces every variety of
READY-MADE,

FINE FASHIONABLE AND HEAVY
WINTER GARMENTS.

Adapted for
PROFESSIONAL MEN,
MERCHANTS,
MECHANICS AND
LABORERS.

LANE'S,
32-Dock Square, Boston, 32
dec 21—3t

Holiday Goods!

DESKS, Dressing Cases, Parian Ware, Games, Toys, Fancy Goods, Juvenile, Miscellaneous and Illustrated Books in every variety and style, just rec'd by
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH,
232 Essex st. Salem.

Hunnell's Medicines.
TOLU ANODYNE for Neuralgia and Nervous affections—UNIVERSAL OIL REMEDY for Throat and Lung Complaints; sold by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main st.
dec 21

DR. J. M. TRUE'S GERMAN COUGH SYRUP.
DR. J. M. TRUE'S Pain Destroying Compound—sold at 37 Main st.
dec 21

OSBORNE'S FUR STORE.
Essex, corner of Central St.

The subscriber is again a candidate for the favor of those discriminating and judicious purchasers of FURS, whose superior taste and judgment he has for so many years been able to meet and satisfy. His stock of Goods in the Fur line is now, by early and fortunate arrangements, very complete and extensive, with prices more moderate than the present prices of skins will warrant.

CLOAKS, CAPES, MANTILLAS, VICTORINES, BOAS, MUFFS, CUFFS, &c.
will be found or made to measure, in Hudson Bay, Canada, Norway, Mink, and American Subles—Stone Martin, Fitch, Chinchilli, Siberian, Squirrel, Ermine, and all the Fashionable Furs in demand.

Gentlemen's Furs and Sleigh Robes, in all their variety, will be found at the lowest prices.

He trusts that his new apartments for the display of his rich stock of **FUR GOODS** will meet the approbation of his numerous patrons.

STEPHEN OSBORNE,
Salem, dec 21, 5w.

SHAKER'S FLUID EXTRACT OF VALERIAN, FOR quieting the nerves, and promoting sleep; sold by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main st.

For Christmas and New Year.
FINE Jewelry and Silver Ware. A large and new stock of Goods, suitable for Holiday Presents, received this week.
JOSEPH J. RIDER,
242 Essex st.
dec 21

MANTEL CLOCKS, new styles, just received by
J. J. RIDER.

CALL and see the new and beautiful Silver Goods, just received and for sale at
242 Essex st.

A FINE assortment of Fancy Hair Pins, at 242 Essex st.
dec 21

Brown's Laxative Troches, FOR Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, &c. Sold by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main st.
dec 21

WHITCOMB'S REMEDY FOR ASTHMA. Sold by T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main st.
dec 21

TO RESTORE THE COLOR OF THE HAIR. Helminthocidal Hair Coloring is a fit and safe preparation, sold by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main st.
dec 21

SCHENK'S PULMONIC SYRUP, an old but excellent remedy for coughs, colds, and all affections of the pulmonary organs—sold by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main st.

J. W. OSBORNE,
Plain and Decorative, House and Sign
PAINTER,
83 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

SAMUEL DAVIS,
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
PAINTER, GLAZIER,
AND PAPERER,
Central Street, South Danvers, Oppo. South Church.
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.
dec 14—1y

UPTON'S STEAM REFINED
LIQUID GLUE.
Save the Pieces!

IN every family, articles of Furniture, the children's Toys, Gramophones, &c., are being continually broken, and the fragments are thrown aside as useless, from the want of some convenient substance with which to unite them. This want is completely supplied by Upton's Liquid Glue.

It is always ready, and up to the sticking point. Apply the glue to the fractured parts, secure the pieces together with dry, and the article is as good as new.

It is a perfect substitute for common glue, for all purposes. Price 25 cents. For sale by Druggists and Stationers generally.
dec 14—tf

DECEMBER 1, 1859.
AUGUSTUS E. PRICE,
No. 220 Essex Street, Salem,
Will sell his entire stock of

DRY GOODS,
MILLINERY
AND
TRIMMINGS,
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

For THIRTY Days.
dec 7 1 m

H. & H. G. HUBON,
WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
Manufacturers of
Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut and
Stained Wood

COFFINS and CASKETS.
MAKING this our exclusive business, we are ready at all times and at the shortest notice to furnish Grave Closets of various styles, as well as Coffins and Caskets of the finest finish. Personal attention given, and delivered without extra charge to any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood
Boards, Blank and Joists
for sale.
dec 14—5m

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS.
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem,
Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets, Basin and Table Tops, Shelves and Brackets.

OP every description of MARBLE and SOAPSTONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably.
Those in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find them as good as well here as in Boston.
dec 14—4t W. A. POWER.

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
Central St., nearly opposite Lowell Depot, So. Danvers.

CABINET MAKER,
FURNITURE MADE, REPAIRED & VARNISHED.
UPHOLSTERY WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Carpets made to order. Cane Chairs new sent.

PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.
THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of Job Work and Teaming, such as removing Furniture and Merchandise of any description about town, or to send from the neighboring towns.
Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Station, and at E. S. Flint's store, on the Square.
Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continuance of the same.
W. H. PINGREE.
South Danvers, dec 14—tf

WHIPPLE & FRIEND,
PAINTERS,
GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS,
Main Street, opposite Danvers Bank, S. Danvers.
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited.
J. A. WHIPPLE. A. FRIEND.

CHEAP CASH STORE
IN SOUTH DANVERS.

WEST INDIA GOODS, DRY GOODS, TEAS,
FLOUR and GRAIN, HARD WARE,
CUTLERY, &c., &c., &c.

Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Nutmegs, Mace, Spices, Cocoa, Chocolate, Shells, Salsaparilla, Soda, Potash, Cream Tartar, Farina, Corn Starch, Tapioca, Sago, Coarse and Fine Salt, Tobacco and Cigars.
Butter, Cheese, Pork, Lard, Bacon.

Oils.
Kerosene Oil, Spent Oil, Whale Oil, Fluid.

Wooden Ware.
Pails, Buckets and Tubs, Baskets, Boxes, Brooms, Brushes.

Brushes.
Clothes lines, Bed Cords, Rope.

Crockery.
Stove, Shoe, White Wash, Dust, Floor and Horse, Currie Combs, Cattle Cards, Whips.

Plated Ware.
Silver Plated Spoons, Silver Plated Butter Knives, Silver Plated Forks, Silver Plated Salt Spoons.

Cutlery.
Knives and Forks, Bread Knives, Shoe Knives, Pocket Knives, Chopping Knives.

Hard Ware.
Shovels, Spades, Garden Tools, Hoes, Iron Rakes, Hay Tools, Saws, Files, Gimblets, Carpet Tacks, Screws, Bed Casters, &c., &c., &c.

Dry Goods.
Broad Cloths, Doe Skins, Variety of Pant Goods and Vestings. Bleached and Brown Sheet and Shirting. Ticking, Denims, Factory Check, Hickory, Hostery and Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Dress Braids. White and Colored Spool and Skein Cottons. Colored Cambrics and Silices, Dress Goods, Damask and Brown Linen Table Covers. Embossed Table Covers, Colored Table Covers, Cotton and Silk Velvets, Tailors' Trimmings.

Clothing.
Gent's Furnishing Goods, Silk and Woolen Shirts, and Drawers, Collars and Neck Ties, Linen Bosoms, Suspenders, &c.

Medicines.
A good assortment of Patent Medicines, Russia Salve, Goodhue's Bitters, Atwood's Bitters, Skinner's Bitters. Essences and Extracts, Castor Oil, Salts, Sulphur.

Fruits.
Dates, Prunes, Raisins, Nuts, &c.

All the above-named Goods can be found in the above store, and will be sold at the lowest prices for cash; and to which we would call the attention of the citizens of this place and vicinity, assuring them that we have adopted the LOW PRICE SYSTEM, and we are happy to say to our friends, our customers, and to all that purchasers can rely upon getting better goods, and more of them, for their money, than at any other store in this place.

R. O. SPILLER,
Nos. 131 and 133 Main Street, South Danvers.

SOUTH DANVERS
COFFIN AND CASKET WAREHOUSE.

THE subscriber would inform the people of this place that he is now prepared to furnish, at the shortest notice,
Mahogany, Black Walnut, & Stained Wood
COFFINS.

AND CASKETS OF ALL SIZES:—
Also, Silver and Silver Plated Coffin Plates, of the latest Patterns.

Grave Clothes of every description constantly on hand. All orders from the neighboring towns, by express or otherwise, promptly attended to, and delivered personally, if desired.

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
Central Street, nearly opposite the Lowell Depot.
dec 14—4t

Received this Week
BONNET RUCHES for 13, 17, 25 and 34 cents; Heavy 3 Rowed Ruche for 14 ct.;
Wrought Collars for 25, 34, 42, 50, and 75 cts.—bargains;
Dainty and Cambric Bands—all prices;
Hand Knit Hoods for 65, 75, 85, and 1 25 cents;
Woven Hoods and Bonnets for children;
Skating Caps, Comforters, Boas and Mittens;
Soutache, Buckles, Sleeves, &c.;
Cambric Edgings, Insertings and Bands;
Linen Hemd Hdk.—a good article for 25 cts.;
Linen Cambric Hdk. from 5 cts. to 42 cts.

For Christmas
And New Year's Presents
You will find a full stock of very desirable goods—all new and selected for the occasion.
238 ESSEX STREET, SALEM,
JOHN P. PEABODY.

BONNET RUCHES.
AT 238 ESSEX STREET,
dec 14 JOHN P. PEABODY.

EDWARD C. WEBSTER,
ONE PRICE
HAT, CAP and FUR STORE,
231 ESSEX, and 34 WASHINGTON ST.,
Salem, dec 11—1y

EZEKIEL GOSS,
DECORATIVE UPHOLSTERER,
And dealer in every description of
UPHOLSTERY GOODS,
Trimmings and Ornaments.

FURNITURE, BEDDING,
Patent Portable Bed Chair, for the sick.
BEDS and FEATHERS RENOVATED.

Wire Screen; Store and other Window Shades; Venetian Blinds; Mattresses and Pew Cushions; Wheelers, Brays, and other Curtain Fixtures; Carpet, Curtain, and Repairing Work, on reasonable terms, and warranted. Drapery arranged according to the latest styles.
279 Essex Street, Salem.
dec 14—1y

CURRIER & MILLETT,
Dealers in
FURNITURE, CHAIRS,
MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.
259 & 261 ESSEX ST.
Salem, dec 14—1y

Gas and Steam Pipes and Gas Fixtures.
E. H. STATEN,
GAS, STEAM, AND WATER FITTER,
GAS, STEAM AND WATER FITTER,
151 Essex St., Lynde Block, Salem, Mass.,
DEALER IN

GAS FIXTURES
OF every description for Lighting Stores, Dwellings, Public Buildings, Churches, &c.

Old Gas Fixtures and Lamps refurnished to look as well as new. Gas Valves, Wrought Iron Pipes for Water, Rubber Hose, Manifold Gas Fittings, Sheet and Ring Packings for steam work constantly on hand.

Agent for G. B. FOSTER'S CARCEL GAS BURNER, (Wood's Patent), the best and most economical Gas Burner in existence. Sole Agent for Wm. F. Shaw's Gas and Air Stoves, for cooking and heating by Gas.

E. H. STATEN, 151 Essex St., Lynde Block.

THE CELEBRATED
FRANKLIN COAL
For sale by M. BLACK, Jr.

B. F. STEVENS,
WATCH & JEWELRY,
—AND DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks, Gold & Plated Jewelry,
SILVER and PLATED WARE,
CUTLERY and FANCY GOODS.

Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange for New. Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Repaired and warranted.

16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK,
SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

E. S. FLINT,
DEALER IN
WEST INDIA GOODS, COUNTRY PRODUCE,
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

M. BLACK, JR.,
COAL AND WOOD,
OFFICE IN SQUARE AT RAILROAD FREIGHT DEPOT.
Order Box in Post Office.

E. S. FLINT,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
INNER SOLES,
AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS,
2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
DEALERS IN
FAMILY GROCERIES,
FLOUR and GRAIN,
READY-MADE CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

South Danvers Square, opposite Congregational Church
SAM'L NEWMAN. NATH'L SYMONDS.

Cheap House Lots for Sale.
THE SUBSCRIBER offers for Sale One Hundred House Lots, situated in the rear (southerly) of Washington street, about 5 minutes walk from the Bleachery, and 15 minutes walk from the depot, Post Office &c. They are pleasantly located, chiefly upon Valentine street, which has been recently laid out and graded, over land sufficiently elevated to give a full view of the village, and the neighboring city of Salem. The price and terms of payment are such as to put it within the reach of any man having health and employment to procure a permanent home. None but persons of good moral character need apply, as it will be my endeavor to limit, as far as possible, the sale to such persons. Any one wishing to bargain for a lot, will find it best to make an early application, as the best lots are being taken up—nearly 30 having already been sold.

South Danvers, Dec. 7, 1859.
SIDNEY C. BANCROFT.

Light!
HAVING made arrangements with the Boston Kerosene Oil Company, for a full supply of Oil for the coming winter, I shall be prepared to sell

"Downers Pure Kerosene Oil,"
as cheap as can be bought at retail in this vicinity.

KEROSENE LAMPS,
of every description, at a lower price than ever. Also, Glass and Paper Shades, Wicks, Burners, Cans, &c., all of which is offered at the lowest Cash Prices.

Prepared only by
THOS. A. SWEETSER, APOTHECARY,
Main street, South Danvers.

Rubber Goods.
THE Subscribers have just received, and offer for sale, gentlemen's Rubber Boots, Shoes, Coat, Pants, &c. Also, Ladies' Rubber Boots and over Shoes.
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Rich Cloaks.
NEW and Elegant Cloaks, from twelve to thirty dollars; just received by
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BLEACHED and Brown Cottons in all widths and qualities, at reasonable prices. White and colored Flannels, both twilled and plain. Shaker Flannels, Blankets, Tickings, Stripes, Drawings, Table Covers, &c., comprising a full stock of useful goods for householding. For sale low by
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THE fine Engraving of "Shakespeare and his Friends." Also, the Illustrated Art Journal, both of which are furnished for \$200. Also a chance for some fine Painting or Statue, by
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New Books.
REMINISCENCES OF RUFUS CHAMBERLAIN, by E. G. Parker; THE Queen of Hearts, by Willie Collis; New Night Gales, by author of Aunt Fanny's Stories; Martha's Hooks and Eyes; Home Dramas for the Drawing Room, by Mrs. Follen; Father Clement, by Grace Kennedy; Alcohol—its Place and Power, by James Miller; and the new and old Abuse of Tobacco, by James Lige; for sale by
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH,
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ALL the books in use in the Classical and High Schools, and in the Grammar and Primary Schools, of the latest editions, in the strongest bindings, and at the lowest prices. Also, every variety of School Stationery, at the Book and Paper Store of
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WE have marked down our Plaid Dress Goods to extremely low prices.
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SUPERIOR styles Muslin de Laines, 17 cts; Cheesecloth 15 styles, elegant goods, 20 cents; New styles, Cashmeres, 20 to 30 cents—at
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Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
So. Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,
NO. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
STEPHEN B. IVES, Jr. JOHN B. PEABODY.
December 7, 1859

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.

Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings; at his home office, near his residence in South Danvers.
December 7, 1859.

A. S. CRAWFORD,
DENTIST,
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE.
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.

Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.
dec 7

GREEN'S PATENT NON-EXPLOSIVE SELF-GENERATING GAS LAMPS.
dec 7

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TAILOR AND DRAPER,
249 ESSEX STREET. 249
[CHOATE BLOCK]...SALEM.

WOULD inform his customers and the public, that he has on hand and is daily receiving for Fall and Winter trade, BROAD CLOTH, DRESS GOODS, FANCY PANTS GOODS, VESTINGS, &c., &c., which he will make to order, in the latest styles, and the most workmanlike manner.

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dec 7

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A FEW more left of their handsome FALL PIGS. If you want to raise a porker fit for a Prime to eat, come and buy a Suffolk and Essex, Prized Albion, or Chester County Pig. 315—BYRON GOODALE.

JOSEPH J. RIDER,
(Late of the firm of Bridge, Lummus & Rider, Manufacturing Jewellers of New York.)
DEALER IN
FINE JEWELRY,
SILVER and PLATED WARE,
GOLD and SILVER SPECTACLES.

No. 242 ESSEX ST. SALEM.
Watches and Accordeons repaired, and Engraving neatly executed, by Mr. C. Derby, formerly with Sir E. K. Lakeman.

Dye Stuffs, Gums, &c.
LOGWOOD, Nigella, Wood, Yellow Nile, Redwood, Fustic, Lie Camwood, Turmeric, Red and Yellow Ochre, Umber, blue, Violet, Pearlshell, Gum Schellac, Rosin, Indigo, and a general assortment of articles used in dyeing. Sold by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main street.

Spaulding's Prepared Glue
IS in reality a good article, ever ready and convenient for use. Sold by
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FOR preserving Cider—sold by T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main street.
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Mason's Hair Dye,
THE best in the market, also a variety of other Hair Dyes, for sale by
THOS. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main street.
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Shaker Herbs and Roots.
500 VARIETIES of Herbs and Roots, fresh from Shaker and Botanic establishments, for sale by
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Sweetser's Tooth-Ache Drops,
FOR the immediate relief and cure of all pains in the teeth and gums. The proprietor is willing to warrant this article as above recommended, having felt and seen its efficacy in numerous instances; and has received repeated assurances from those who have used it, that it is in reality not only a soothing, but a perfect eradicator of this distressing affliction.

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THE WIZARD.

VOL. I.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1859.

NO. 4.

THE WIZARD

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Allen's Building, So. Danvers Square,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms \$2.00 a Year; for Immediate Payment, \$1.50.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.
One Square, 1.00 2.50 6.00
Quarter of a column, 1.50 3.50 10.00
16 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.
60 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civic, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c.
The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Original Poetry.

For The Wizard.

THE HAUNTED HOUSE.

'Tis a tall white house, and stately,
Untouched by slow decay,
And crowds who walk the busy streets,
Pass by its door each day;
But I know that house is haunted,—
The house that stands over the way.
There is no blood upon the wall,
No stain upon the floor,
No phantom light, that goes not out,
But burneth ever more;
No grim and ghostly skeleton
Behind the closet door.
But those who dwell in that stately house,
I do know that ghosts they be,
And like shadows, through the casements,
Oft their filmy forms I see;
I hear them revel at midnight,
And laugh in their ghastly glee.
And though at noon, I see their forms
Go up and down the street,
And listening, often-times I hear
The sound of passing feet;
Though people shake their shadowy hands,
Whenever they happen to meet.
Yet well I know that they all are ghosts,
And though they seem to be gay,
They stop and shudder whenever they think,
How short is the time they can stay;
They'll haunt that house for a little while,
And then they will go away.

For The Wizard.

THE QUAKER.

Who hath a smooth and placid brow,
And in his speech says *thee* and *thou*;
And needs not law's strong iron chain,
His will passions to restrain?
Who will not bow to fashion's sway,
But wears one style of coat for aye;
Whose dress is simple, neat and plain,
And eschews ornament as vain?
Who shuns all bickering and strife,
And makes the most of human life;
Who will not take in court an oath,
And e'en to go there, is quite loth?
Who doth decline his lips to stain,
With language wicked and profane;
And doth refuse to shoulder arms,
Or to partake in war's alarms?
Who does not call the months by name,
But gives the number of the same;
And doth in the same manner speak,
Of days belonging to the week?
Who hateth slavery and wrong,
Of every kind with hatred strong;
And hath two Sundays in a week,
In which his Maker's face to seek?
Who will not preach till he behooves,
Nor then, unless the Spirit moves;
Who seldom speaks from wisdom's ways,
But lives uprightly all his days?

For The Wizard.

ON BUXTON'S HILL.

On Buxton's Hill in summer glow,
I gathered daisies sweet and fair,
I heard the waters murmuring flow,
And hearing, seeing, then and there—
Oh! then my thoughts recurred to thee,
Who lately climbed the hill with me.
I thought me of thy kind blue eyes,
And when my hand thy hand it pressed,
A mutual feeling would arise,
That showed our mutual hearts were blessed;
And gazing from mine eyes to thine,
Disclosed a love almost divine.
The sunny hill, the violet blue,
The sparkling waters rippling flow,
And all dear nature's varied hues,
Deserved my fullest love, I know;
And yet for me I can recall,
Thy fair blue eyes, illumined all!

We most admire and value things that are unusual and strange, and treat with contempt, those that are familiar. We spend so much time in the acquisition of a language spoken by none, that most of us have nothing worth saying, in a language familiar to all. If we were wise, we should value everything according to its use and in proportion as it gave us power and insight.

An Original Story.

NELLIE BRYANT'S CHRISTMAS.

It was near the close of a snowy December afternoon, when the wind suddenly arose from his north-eastern corner, and prepared to descend with violence upon the peaceable town of C—. The pretty snow flakes which had fallen quietly all day, wearing a pure white winter dress for the cold earth, quivered with fear as they felt old Boreas' breath; very soon he came rushing down among the busy little fairies, making huge rents in their snowy work, and undoing their long day's labor.

Nellie Bryant stood at a pretty cottage window watching the mad wind frolic—now and then clapping her hands, and laughing with glee at the sad plight of unfortunate travellers, who were trying in vain to preserve the dignity becoming upright citizens. But the wind was determined to have his play, so whistling shrilly, he bit the ears of one, tugged fiercely at the cloak of another, until "loop and button failing both," away flew the faithless garment. A pretty little girl came tripping round the corner, with no fear of wind and weather; the blast was ready for her, and dashing a cloud of snow flakes into her face, and playing all sorts of mad pranks. Bessie Lee was almost in despair about getting home that stormy night. Suddenly brushing her tangled hair from her eyes, the little girl looked up to the window where she saw Nellie's face, wearing a very comical expression. Like a brave child, Bessie broke into the laugh in which she was sure Nellie would join, and resolutely faced the storm, determining to show the breezy old fellow that she could conquer as well as he!

Faster and faster fell the snow, and Nellie's eyes began to dance in company, when she heard Leo's deep growl, and a moment after he plunged through a snow drift in pursuit of some distant object. Her mother soon came into the parlor with a light, and the storm without was forgotten in the warmth and cheerfulness within. Nellie now amused herself with making a series of drawings, which had a very pretty effect. First she drew out the table, then drew down the curtains, drew the bright coals together on the hearth, and finally drew herself up to the chimney corner on a cricket. Directly she heard footsteps in the hall, and a moment after, uncle Simon Wintergreen entered, followed by Leo.

"Ha, Nellie! what did we wish for last night when we saw the moon over our right shoulder?" "Oh you've got a letter for me from brother George! please give it to me, quick!" "Why little puss, what a Yankee you are for guessing! now jump for it!" and uncle Simon held the letter over Nellie's head far enough out of her reach as he thought, but with a quick spring she caught it out of his hand, and ran to her mother.

"Oh mother! George is coming home to Christmas—that will be in a week. I'm so glad! and mother can't I have a party, and a Christmas tree? His vacation will be only a week; he is coming home Friday, and now it is Tuesday."

"And mother, what shall I do, the days will be so long," whined uncle Simon, exactly imitating Nellie's voice and manner. She sprang towards him, but he disappeared very suddenly through the parlor door. Nellie kept busily employed until Friday, when she ran home from school at night to find George waiting with impatience to see his little sister. He had many wonderful things to relate of his first experience at a boarding school, but before he had been at home many hours, all Nellie's devised plans for the festive night were unfolded. George was kindly attentive to all she had to say, but asked permission to arrange the proceedings for Christmas evening without his sister's help. This was rather hard for Nellie, but she was very fond of George, and yielded gracefully to his wishes.

The next morning was cold, but wrapping up warmly, George and Nellie ran down to secure their uncle's help in finding a suitable Christmas tree. Uncle Simon was Mrs. Bryant's only brother, and though eccentric, he was very pleasing and attractive to all the little folks. He was not married, but had a nice housekeeper, his orphan niece, Alice Howard, and a great many happy days Nellie spent at Grove Cottage. After merry a walk to the woods, they found just the tree they wanted, and evergreen enough to fill their baskets in a short time. Alice's services were engaged for the afternoon, and their fingers were so busy, that at night the work was finished. They looped up the curtains with green, hung elegant wreaths around pictures and mirrors, until the rooms looked like a fairy's bower.

Christmas morning dawned brightly. Jack Frost, too, had been preparing for the festival: the trees glittered with his richest jewels, and every window was silvered with the rarest pictures.

"I wish 'oe merry Christmas!" shouted Nellie, as she rushed into her brother's room, "I wish 'oe merry Christmas!"

"I should prefer skates if I—well merry Christmas," said George, starting up and pretending to catch Nellie, who with merry shouts ran down stairs. Soon after breakfast cousin Alice walked in, her brown eyes bright with pleasure. Nellie danced about the room, and talked faster than ever when Alice enquired for her health. George replied comically, "Her teeth they chatter, chatter still!"

"Yes, I see she is the same Miss Chatterbox, but where is your mother? I have a little private business with her."

Of the parlors, "the best said, the better"—as George wisely remarked; and fearing that Nellie may with childish curiosity peep over one shoulder while we are waiting, all notice of them shall be defined until evening, when uncle Simon's coming will be an "open sesame." Nellie expressed herself "all in a flutter," as she danced about the safely locked doors, occasionally airing her eye at the key-hole.

Cousins and friends arrived early, and Nellie met them with her pretty words of welcome. "All are here but uncle Simon. George, what do you think is the reason he has not come?" George's reasoning was of a silent nature, but a merry twinkle in his blue eye told very plainly that he knew all about it. But Nellie soon forgot her impatience in amusing her little friends. Soon a loud ring startled the merry company, and George quickly slipped into the hall, locking the door behind him. A gruff voice was heard, with sounds of smothered laughter, and the stranger was admitted to the parlor.

After a few moments of suspense, George threw open the folding doors and greeted his friends with "A merry Christmas, and happy New Year, Plenty of books, and very good cheer!" A peep at old Christmas, (we caught him at Lynn,) May give your hearts pleasure—so please walk within.

In the centre of the gaily wreathed rooms stood an old man dressed in white, with a flowing beard, his shaggy locks crowned with a laurel wreath, his pleasant face brightened by sudden smiles like northern lights shooting out of clear hazel eyes. By his side stood Leo, dressed with evergreen, and harnessed to a miniature car containing Titania and her fairy court. On a gilded throne queen Titania reigned in waxen magnificence, her silvery dress shone with dazzling lustre, and a purple velvet canopy protected her majesty. Her six maids of honor looked bewitchingly pretty in their rainbow hued dresses—but it will require too much time to describe all the wonders of this car of beauty, so we will turn to the Christmas Tree.

Very stately in his radiant beauty stood the forest king, immovably receiving the homage of old and young. On his forehead glistened a pure white star, and on one of his many arms reclined the Christ-child, in snowy robes, holding a lighted taper, his right arm twining round a shining cross. All around, in glowing contrast with the Fir king's emerald robe, shone tiny lights, reflected in the wreathed mirrors, and no less in the soul mirrors of sparkling eyes, till it seemed as if, to crown this festive night, myriads of twinkling stars had dropped gently down into Sweetbriar Cottage. Merry Christmas distributed the beautiful gifts with which king Fir was loaded. There were presents of gold and silver, of pearl and rosewood, miniature carriages, with elegant "spans," waxen and china young ladies, dressed in the height of fashion. There were stores of nice candies treasured in pretty lace bags, and gay horns of plenty filled with delectable fruits. Hungry minds were furnished with rich, substantial food, and juveniles became deeply interested in the stories prepared for them.

Cousin Alice received a large parcel carefully tied and sealed. She removed paper after paper, and her patience was at last rewarded by the appearance of a tiny lady dressed in green a silver crown on her head, and in her hand a wand of silver paper, on which was written: "To her pleasant little friend, Nellie Bryant, the fairy Silver-wing presents queen Titania her maids of honor, to be distributed among Nellie's six Weston cousins. Many a merry Christmas to all her little friends, Silverwing."

"Nellie! Nellie!" cried Alice Howard. Where was the happy little girl all this time? Ah! she had found Old Christmas to be no other than her "dear funny uncle"—and her

merry laugh rang out clear and sweet, as she led him about in triumph. Her little friends were clustering around him, when Alice called "Nellie! Nellie!" and leaving her charge, away ran Nellie, and with delighted surprise received the beautiful fairy gift.

But it was now very late, and after renewed expressions of pleasure on this ever-to-be-remembered Christmas evening, the happy party proposed to separate. Sleigh bells jingled tunelessly, and calmly the moon looked down on peaceful homes where Christmas greetings and pleasant childish voices, alone broke the wintry stillness, and the "golden eyed stars" winked and trembled with delight, as merry peals of laughter rang out on the frosty air, like a chime of silver bells. The long anticipated day had happily passed, and Nellie's heart was very full of pleasure, and of sorrow, for George must leave home very soon, and his little sister dreaded the long weeks before his return. George cheered her with the promise of a letter every week, so with her treasures clasped close in her white arms, Nellie went quietly to bed, to dream of the pleasant evening, the happy Christmas of Nellie Bryant. THERESE.

For The Wizard.

THE WORKING FARMER.

This monthly publication, commences its twelfth volume, January 1, 1860. It is, without doubt, the most advanced Journal. Its Editor, Prof. Mapes, is a practical, yet scientific farmer, who raises larger and better crops, and gets more money for them than most farmers. He even raises onions in perfection and abundance, while others cannot. A committee of the American Institute, (Agricultural,) visited his farm during the fall, and bear witness to a bed of superior white Portugal onions, which they decided to equal a thousand bushels to the acre. No better illustration of the proof that scientific farming is the only really successful and profitable way now days, than by a few quotations from the report of a committee chosen by the American Institute, to examine his farm. The farm contains 120 acres, a very large portion being in grass, lowland, meadow and wood, and but 33 1-3 acres devoted to crops. From 3-4 of an acre of Rhubarb, he sold \$500 worth the last spring, 1200 bushels of beets to the acre and the same of parsnips. The onion crop averages 800 bushels per acre, early cabbages, at the rate of 20,000 per acre, and late 10,000. Potato crops very large,—\$90 worth of currants, from less than 1-6 of an acre. He has 2000 dwarf pear trees, many of them averaging from one to two hundred pears per tree. These pears sold last year, for \$8 per hundred, and the previous year, for \$12 1-2 per hundred. The stock of the farm consists of two pairs of coach horses, one farm horse, four milks, three short-horned cows, one short-horned heifer, one pair oxen, and several pure Suffolk pigs.

And now comes the greatest curiosity and wonder, in the tools, which consist of a few best plows, Mapes, and Gibbs, Digging Machine, Maps, Lifting sub-soil plow, Knox's Horse Hoe, Horse wedding Machines, potato diggers, and various small hand instruments. The digging machine, at a single operation, manipulates the soil to a depth of twelve inches, as thoroughly as if it had been seived. The potato and corn crops are cultivated flat. A one horse lifting subsoil plow, and a one horse weeder, with a mule and a boy, keeps the entire farm thoroughly cultivated during the spring and summer months, and free from weeds. They do the work of forty men with hoes, and the whole farm is worked by seven hands. He makes wine of a fine quality, resembling champagne, from rhubarb. The manure used on this farm, is the Nitrogenized super-phosphate of lime, invented by Prof. Mapes, applying 600 pounds per acre to the more valuable crops, while the grass receives 160 pounds top dressing per annum, which yields a continuous crop of three tons to the acre.

I am no farmer, yet I take two Agricultural Journals, and greatly I rejoice in the advance which is fast taking place in Agricultural affairs. The fact is now proved, that a few acres, highly cultivated, mostly with the vegetable and phosphatic manure, yield a great reward to the cultivator. There never was such an interest manifested in farming, as at the present period. Let our old fashioned farms—let the dead past rest,—for something more is required than of old. With increase of population, is required increase of product, and with increased tastes, we also require a better quality of products—one advance must go on in some proportion to another. With scientific knowledge, and a little land, we can now raise more and better products to an acre than ever before—simply because we know how to. Now it is not necessary in order to be a scientific farmer—to have been thoroughly educated as such—for the small sum of one dollar per year. Prof. Mapes' Working Farmer will be sent to you, and in this journal he tells you how he has been so successful—and how he makes from \$10,000 to \$12,000 per year on his farm. Were I a farmer I should take all the agricultural papers published, as a means of gaining information as full and thorough as was to be obtained; and I may be mistaken, but I believe I could—health and strength being equal—make money by farming. A CHIP OF THE "NEW" BLOCK.

For The Wizard.

OLD PUT.

It is related of Gen. Israel Putnam, by those who knew him on the ancestral Putnam farm, in Danvers, when he was under the age of fourteen years, living with his uncle as he then did—that on one occasion, when his uncle was about to be away from home, he cautioned the boy, not to go after the cows, while he was away, for fear that he might be injured by a furious bull that fed in the same pasture with the cows. This caution, so far from checking the enterprise of the boy, awakened his ambition for a tournament with the bull. Accordingly he prepared himself with spurs on his heels, of the length of one inch at least, and went forth to the pasture, in the afternoon, with a determination to drive the cows home, come what might. As soon as the bull saw him, he advanced towards the boy—and the boy sprang and caught hold of his tail, and jumped upon his back, and so vigorously applied his spurs to his sides, that the beast furiously ran into a meadow, where he plunged so deep into the mud, that he could not extricate himself. The boy thus jumped off, quietly gathered the cows, and drove them home. His uncle on his return, seeing the cows in the yard, inquired for the bull, and was told by the boy, that he "left him in the pasture," with no further explanation of what had happened. The next day, the uncle found the bull where Israel had driven him. Of the genuineness of this anecdote of the young hero, there can be no doubt; for I have oft heard it from my *grand father* and *grand mother*, who were cotemporary with the General, about the same age, and his daily associates for years.

FUEL.—What changes have taken place in modes of warming our dwellings and places of business within the recollection of many now on the stage of life. We well remember the time when the only fuel was wood, from our own forests and those of Lynnfield, Andover and the adjacent towns. We have seen more than a hundred loads pass to Salem through Main street in a day. The late Mr. Jos. Frothingham was the sworn measurer, and long rows of teams obstructed the highway, waiting their turns for the application of the measurer's wand. We remember also the first advent of wood from the forests of Maine, then called "sea-wood," as it came to market in vessels. It was a great novelty, but not so great as the later introduction of anthracite coal. These burning "rocks" were looked upon as a great humbug, especially after numerous trials on wood fires, with persevering use of the bellows, they refused to ign'te. It was thought as much out of question to make the stuff burn, as it is now to have a horse railroad to Salem. It however slowly came into use, as coal stones and grates came in, andirons and bellows went out. Furnaces followed, and now wood is but little used. Old king Coal is a comfortable old soul as well as a merry one.

PEABODY LIBRARY.

Books received at the Library in September 1859. Persons having Periodicals in numbers are requested to return them to the Library IMMEDIATELY, for binding.
7438 Eschatology. S. Lee.
7439 Prince of the House of David. Ingraham.
2442 Encyclopedia Britannica. Vol. 18.
7388 Artillerist's Manual.
7324 Physiology, Comparative. A. Gould.
7457 Swiss Men and Mountains.
7550 France, Prussia, Italy &c.
7553 Iceland, Journey to.
7449-51 Constantinople and the Turks. 3 vol.
7543-6 Spain from 1621 to 1700. 4 vol.
7547-8 Spain and Morocco. Urquhart. 2 v.
7458 Russia, Progress of, Urquhart.
7452 " History of, Rabbe and Duncan.
7459 " and Black Sea.
7456 " Domestic Scenes in,
7558 " Revolutions in,
7561-4 " History of, Tooke 4 vol.
7551-2 " Its Productive Forces, 3 vol.
7462 Polish Question. Krasinski.
7554-5 Austria, Russia and Turkey. Elliott 2v.
7559-60 " Socially and Politically. 2vol.
7453 " Literary and Scientific Instn's.
7540 Siberia, Recollections of. Cottrell.
7537-9 Prussia, History of. Ranke. 3 vol.
7446 Germany, from 1760 to 1814. Austin.
7556-7 Frederick III of Prussia. Towers 2v.
7447-8 Italy, Its cities. Von Rochau 2 vol.
7441-3 " in the 19 Century. 3 vol.
7444-5 " as Revolutionized. Mac Farlan 2v.
6455 " and the Italians. Von Baumer.
7541-2 Venice under France and Austria. 2v.
7454 Rome, its Ruler and Institutions.
7465 Dowse, Thomas. Eulogy on. E. Everett.

Why are ladies at the breaking up of a party like arrows? Because they can't go off without a *beau*, and are in a *quiver* until they get one.

Remember that recreation must not be your business, but a preparation for it.

THE WIZARD.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1859.

Agents for The Wizard.

SOUTH DAVENPORT AND SALEM—L. Chandler & Co., Ench. Poor, J. D. Howard.
DAVENPORT—D. P. Clough, (also general agent for the county.)
The receipts of the above named Agents will be regarded as payments.

Book and Job Printing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Executed with Neatness and Despatch,



AT

THE WIZARD OFFICE.

ARTICLE.—Among the articles we have been obliged to defer on account of the press of local matter, are one or two very spicy ones from our Philadelphia correspondent. We very much fear that we have kept them over the time when their merits would be best appreciated, as the events on which they are founded are losing their interest in the public mind. We trust we shall hear more from him.

Christmas.

This Christian festival is becoming every year more generally observed in New England, not only in its holiday aspects, as a season of social enjoyment, gifts of friendship, and general hilarity, but in its more rational and appropriate celebration, as the great Era of Christianity, by religious observance by all denominations professing the Christian religion. Its occurrence this year on Sunday, has led to more than its usual observance, in this mode, and our clergymen generally made it the theme of their discourses.

At the Old South Church, in the morning, Rev. Mr. Murray improved the occasion by a discourse founded on the 21st verse of the first chapter of Matthew, relating to the birth of Christ, in which he remarked on the *fiat* as well as the fulness of the time of the Advent, by the long ages of prophecy, sacrifices and advanced civilization, as shown by the perfection of the language in which the New Testament was written. He also enumerated and commented upon some of the elements of power, by which Christianity is distinguished.

There was an address in the same church in the evening, by Rev. Gilbert Haven, Jr., of Cambridgeport, before the Young Men's Christian Association. The subject was Amusements, classed under the heads of the Ball Room, Novel reading and the Theater. The address was long but it secured the attention of the audience throughout.

At the Unitarian Church, an evening service was held, Rev. Mr. Wheeler officiating, and taking for his text, "Let there be light," from which he spoke of the light which shone upon the world by the birth of the Savior, and drew a two fold portrait of Christ, in his Humanity, as represented at his interview with the Doctors in the temple and his Divinity as displayed in the few brief years of his ministry. He considered these two portraits as connected and blended into one perfect and harmonious whole, culminating in the great idea of love and good will to man.

At the Methodist Church Rev. Mr. Best preached from the words "He was a light to light the Gentiles and the glory of his people Israel," from which he took occasion to speak of the temporal blessings which flow to us all as the result of Christ's mission to earth, and of the greater and inestimable blessings purchased for his own people as represented by his people Israel.

At the Universalist church, in the morning, Rev. C. C. Gordon preached a Christmas sermon from the text, "And who say ye that I am?" The preacher stated that the time of the birth of the Saviour, could not be ascertained, and that this season must be considered as commemorative. He then proceeded to show, that it was not enough to acknowledge Christ as a teacher equal to, or superior to all others, but who may be superseded by other and better teachers. But to receive him in the gospel sense, as stated by Peter in his reply, "Thou art the Christ, the son of the living God," he must be acknowledged as the divinely appointed teacher, "as the express image of the Father." But that a mere intellectual assent to this truth, was not sufficient. Christ must be received into the heart, his spirit become embodied into the life and character, before one can truly receive him.

At the Baptist Church, Rev. Mr. Keely, alluded to the great commemorative event of the day, in his devotional exercises, and preached a discourse adapted to the close of the year, taking for his theme, "The Christian Race," as suggested by the Olympic games. His text was, "So run that ye may obtain."

THE METHODIST FAIR.—We bespeak the favor of our community in behalf of this grand Festival, which combines utility with social enjoyment. We cannot but admire the spirit of self-sacrifice which has prompted the members of this religious society to do so much to improve and adorn their place of worship, which is now one of the chief architectural ornaments of the town. We hear that the ladies are busily employed in doing everything to make the scene attractive and pleasant to visitors. The interior of the house itself is well worthy of a call, without the other attractive features of the occasion.

MUSICAL ASSOCIATION.—This Association gives one of its first class Concerts to-morrow evening at the Institute. Let the members have a well packed audience to show them that their performances are appreciated by their townsmen. In this case we hope our people will avoid the stigma which attaches to a community, which neglects its own, to patronize foreign musical talent. This Association has done much already to improve the music of our church choirs, and in no better way can their services be acknowledged than by a generous attendance at their concerts.

ANOTHER GREAT WRITER DEPARTED.—De Quincy, the "Opium Eater" is dead. The last arrivals from England mention his death, at the age of 73 years. He had long been an invalid, with a weak frame, but a vigorous mind. He was one of the most distinguished of modern British authors.

The tyrants of one sort of people, are priests and kings. Of another, journalists and demagogues.

Real Estate.

There is perhaps, no stronger marked peculiarity of the people of South Danvers, than the pertinacity with which they hold their real estate. Until quite recently, its transfer from hand to hand was very rare. This was particularly true of estates on Main street, and the remark has not lost its significance even now. Twenty years ago, the opinion of one of our citizens, who was a large real estate holder, and whose shrewdness and good judgment no one will question, was given, that the value of the estates on both sides of Main street, from the present Salem line, to the Square, was equal to Twenty Dollars per front foot, where the depth was 100 feet or more. It is safe to say now, that on this territory, a lot cannot be purchased, deprived of its buildings, for twenty five dollars per foot in front, extending back the average depth. Its value increases as it approaches the Square, where we would hardly dare to name its price. Since the erection of Mr. Sutton's store, and Mr. Elliot's house, Main street may be considered as about finished.

Washington street from Main to Silsbee streets, is also nearly occupied, and land there must be considered as valuable as on Main street twenty years ago, the value increasing as it is nearer to Main street. From Silsbee street to Foster street, it is nearly all occupied, and its true value must be equal to from fifteen to fifteen dollars per front foot. From the last named point to Tapley's brook, the termination of the street, it is now nominally worth five dollars per foot with a rapid tendency to rise in value. The erection of a manufacturing establishment, would hasten its rise to the value of land on other portions of the same street.

There is a remarkable stability about the value of land on these streets. Let the times be as they may, if business is depressed or money is scarce, there is no actual depreciation in real estate. It never is held for less than its former value. The same is true of Foster street, which is occupied mostly for business purposes and the land is all permanently taken up.

The above view, if correct, is very gratifying, as it is a sign of soundness and stability, which cannot be found in many other business places, where real estate generally fluctuates with every financial crisis. That our view is correct, we appeal to every man of sound judgment, who has had the opportunity which we have had, to observe the slow but sure upward progress of the value of land in our town. We may recur to this subject again, and give some estimates of the value of land on other streets.

FIREMAN'S BALL. The Annual Ball of Roanoke Engine Co., No. 1, of Salem, at Nonantum Hall, on Friday evening last, was a complete success in every particular. The Hall was filled to its full capacity for dancing. The Music by Wyatt & Parsons' Band was of the first order. The supper by Mr. Sanger, was in his usual excellent style, and every thing was done by the Managers, that could in any way tend to the comfort and enjoyment of those present.

One thing particularly noticeable, was the presence of so many of the friends of the Company not immediately connected with its active membership, among whom were several of the Engineers, and the Mayor of the city. This is as it should be, and if more generally followed by the friends of other Companies, would soon place the Engine Companies, not only of Salem, but of all other towns, in such a position, that it would be considered an honor to be connected with them, instead of a reproach, as is now too often the case.

Firemen generally, have but little personal interest in the property they work so hard to save, and still less of sympathy or support from those for whose benefit they are organized, and this being the case, it would be strange if they rose to a very high moral position, unless some effort is made by the community around them, to show them that their efforts are appreciated.

VOLUNTEER.

RAIL ROAD—THEIR PROGRESS.—About thirty years ago, we well remember going with a friend to Quincy, to see the first Rail Road ever built in this country. It was constructed of wooden rails, with a strip of iron from Salem on the top, and was about three miles long. It was before steam had been applied as a land locomotive power, and horses were used to draw the cars up to the granite ledges, the road being so graded, that no power but gravitation was needed to propel them on the downward grade. Since that time, the total miles has increased from this beginning to 26,000 miles! at a cost of one thousand millions of dollars! Here, in our own country, we have length of railroad sufficient to traverse the circle of the earth at the equator, and all within a period of thirty years. Could these rail roads be thus continuously laid down, a passenger could travel around the earth, in about forty three days, at the usual rate of speed. This earth is not so very large after all. It is continually growing smaller, in an important sense, as facilities for travel increase.

SKATING. This pleasant and slippery winter amusement is now the order of the day—and the night. Our skating ponds are alive with merry groups who sometimes find that there is many a slip between the sole and the hip, and that it is not always easy to maintain that equilibrium which is so essential to uprightness and dignity, on the ice field. We suppose it would be bootless to offer advice to the tyros in skating, yet we venture to inform them that they ought to be well strapped to their skates, lest they should fall off and hurt the ice. We have sometimes seen the unoffending christal pavement receive sundry bumps and bumps without any provocation whatever. We entreat them to be more tender of this brittle material, and not give it such unmerited abuse. Jack Frost holds "his mirror up to nature," to reflect their upright forms, and not the horizontal.

REV. MR. MURRAY'S CHARITY DISCOURSE.—We hear warm commendations of this address from Salem people which prompts us to repeat the suggestion made in our last paper, that it ought to be repeated. As these encomiums come mainly from those differing in theological opinions from the preacher, there can be no doubt of their truthfulness. The fact that many of our people were disappointed of an opportunity to hear the address will probably induce him to decide favorably if an application should be made to him for its repetition.

It is much more difficult than most people imagine to get up a spicy newspaper. There are many good writers who are not, and cannot be good paragraphists. It is much easier to write an able and elaborate article filled with well arranged and sound argument, than to write half a dozen pungent paragraphs each of which is complete and sufficient in itself.

Governor's Speech.

The State Legislature will assemble a week from today, when an organization will soon be effected, and the Governor's speech delivered. It will doubtless be an interesting document, but probably too long for insertion in our columns. We have therefore concluded to make a gubernatorial speech of our own, in anticipation of Gov. Banks, in the hope that he will be induced to adopt some of its recommendations.

SPEECH OF HIS EXCELLENCY GOV. WIZARD.
Gentlemen of the Hon. Senate, and Gentlemen of the Honorable House of Representatives, in General Court Assembled.

Another political year has commenced, and we can congratulate ourselves on our elevation to the honors and emoluments of the several stations to which we have been elected.

The Executive strongly recommends to your honorable bodies, so to frame your laws, that it will not require other laws to explain their meaning. I therefore announce my intention to veto every "Act" entitled an "Act," in addition to an "Act," supplementary to an "Act," explanatory of an "Act," passed at a previous session.

In order to a reasonable despatch of the business of the session, it is my desire that members be brief in their speeches, following my own example in this respect. I would earnestly advise all speakers to leave off when they are done;—and if they have nothing to say, not to a long time in saying it.

In regard to the expected discussions on the Maine Law, I trust you will not get so deep in liquor, as to neglect other laws, important to the general welfare.

If it becomes necessary to make more enactments for the preservation of birds, I trust you will not overlook the claims of the American flag. It is lamentable to see with what eagerness legislative orators spread themselves at the expense of the reputation of this much abused bird.

The Back Bay lands will again claim a share of your attention, I cannot but hope and believe that you will move them self love, will prompt you to take good care of the Commonwealth's Flats.

The Military interests of the State are in good condition as many of you recently witnessed at Camp Massachusetts. The promptness with which a portion of the troops obeyed the military order to "sit down," was worthy of all admiration. It was also gratifying to know that they were able to get up again. A distinguished officer of the U. S. Army was present, and expressed himself in strong terms of approbation of the appearance of the soldiery. We must not, by his encomiums, suspect that the gallant General, by his encomiums, intended to pull Wool over our eyes.

For the improvement of our breed of sheep, the Executive recommends to the Board of Agriculture, the importation of a quantity of cotton runs. By a judicious crossing of these, with our woolen sheep, such superior fleeces might be obtained, as will make it unnecessary for our woolen manufacturers to fleece their customers by artificial mixtures. If the pure breed can be introduced, we may have a supply of cotton in the event of the Southern States refusing to furnish us with the vegetable article.

As usual, you will be called to legislate for the different existing Rail Roads. The Legislature may be also petitioned for charters for new ones. The Executive strongly advises that no new cross roads may be granted, unless former experience has shown that their dispositions are communicable. We have in our Commonwealth many cross Rail Roads which accounts for the large number of cross Directors and Stockholders.

Those of you who are expecting a share of the leaves and fables, are informed that the former may be obtained at the barbers, and the fables in Taunton river. Honorable members should understand that the latter must be taken as they run.

I recommend that all Lobby members shall be confined in the lobbies, under the strict charge of Tything-men.

In framing the usual enactments, for the preservation of fish, I trust you will not make two kinds of codfish, one for the codfish, and the other for your wives will have to much of your attention as the Alewives.

In conclusion, I deem it important to caution you not to omit voting your own compensation, and also not to put too low a value on your services to the State. I deem this caution timely, lest in your devotion to the interests of the people, you should forget your own.

CALEB CUSHING.—Able as he unquestionably is, it is painful to witness his erratic deviations from propriety. What could have induced him to charge the officials at our State II use, with being a set of drunken rowdies, no man of sense can conjecture. The charge is not applicable to the Governor or the Lieut. Governor. They are both prominent in their professions and practice of temperance. The Treasurer of the State we know to be a temperance man, both in faith and practice. In fact we do not believe the charge can be sustained against either of the State Officials. It must have been one of the General's rhetorical flourishes.

We have long known the distinguished ability of the General, but we never before suspected him to be so reckless of truth and propriety. We always knew him to be a man of insatiable appetite for distinction, but supposed him to have too much good sense to devote so far from propriety. We think, on reflection, he will back out from his imputation of *drunkenness*, and say that he was not correctly understood by the reporters. As to liquor we believe the General strictly temperate—as to other moral delinquencies, we think he is not the man to cast the first stone. J. W. R.

For The Wizard.

MR. EDITOR.—I hope you will advocate in your paper, the subject of the annexation of South Danvers to Salem. There are many advantages which we should experience under a city government, which we do not now enjoy, but it is only present purpose to enumerate them. I only wish to call public attention to this subject, and hope you and your correspondents will give it an airing in the Wizard. One advantage we would certainly gain by it, as we should get rid of the name which is no name at all for an independent town. It will do to express the name of part of another and implies inferiority, which is offensive to Young America.

We give place to the above with the single remark, that we think it premature now, to agitate our community on this subject, although we agree with him in his objections to the present name of our goodly town. It is very possible that at some proper time in the future we may be disposed to consider the subject of the annexation of Salem to South Danvers.

VOLUNTEER ASSEMBLIES. The second of the course of Assemblies by the Volunteer Engine Company on Wednesday evening was very well attended, there being some fifty couples present, and all appeared determined to enjoy the good time present, without regard to "the good time coming." We think this Company's first course of public assemblies, will be full as popular as their private ones, at the Engine House, have been for the past two years. It was announced on the part of the Managers, that the next assembly would be at the Hall in Sutton's new building, Jan. 4, 1860, if that Hall could be made ready in season; if not, notice will be given through the papers. We understand the Managers intend introducing a new feature to their parties, in the form of Ladies' tickets.

Our hand, of which by the way we are a little vain, is a perfect model of a well formed hand, but we found some gloves at the store of Geo. P. Daniels' which fitted it to a T.

For The Wizard.

"Tis better to have loved and lost,
Than never to have loved at all."

Yes! far better to have once known the embrace of a loving heart, to have once had the fond kiss of affection imprinted upon your brow, to have once been the soleidol of a manly heart, than never to have had the sweet floweret—Affection, springing up in your bosom!

Far better to have once felt the glance of a loving eye, to have once heard the faltering declarations of love, to have once stood at the Altar, and there in the presence of God and earthly witnesses, plighted your troth; to have once, as the dewy twilight was stealing upon the earth, listened for the footsteps of the one now dearest to you on earth, to have been folded in his arms, and in'o that manly breast to have poured your cares, your sorrows and your joys, and to have received consolation and sympathy, to have once heard the tiny wail of your first-born, and realized that you was indeed a mother, to have once taught those little lips to lip Papa and Mamma, to have once watched the gradual unfolding of that precious gem within, and to have once hailed with new delight, the first steps in the "path of knowledge,"—then never to have had a strong arm upon which to lean, than never to have heard the sweet prattling of your children.

Else it were all night! Now the dawn has been welcomed in with dazzling, golden brightness; and, although ere the sun has reached its meridian, the black clouds have spread over the sky, and have veiled in their gloomy darkness the brightness of the noon-day, yet it was pleasing to have enjoyed even for a short time, the brilliant effulgence of morning. And, although it were better that the sky should be unclouded, that the sun should be undimmed, and that the brightness of the morning should gradually ripen i. to no-n-day, and wane into sunset, and that the golden luminary "bathed in a sea of glory," should calmly sink behind the "Western Hills," yet we should rejoice that we have been permitted even for once to bask in its sunshine; and although the dark night must intervene before another day, with the unfaltering eye of Faith, we can look beyond it, and see the promise of a glorious morrow.

ALBION.

For The Wizard.

"If there be a Rainbow, it must be born in the Storm."

Yes, the storm may come with rushing wings to earth, the deep-toned thunder may crash along the darkened sky, the lightning may dart out its tongue of flame, but when the thunder dies away in the distance, when the clouds are wiping away the tears from their darkened faces, and gently part to allow the glorious sun to shine through, then we see that emblem of beauty, that sweet reflection of God's smile, spanning the arching heavens, and we rejoice because of the storm, for we know that the rainbow is its beautiful child.

Though clouds of affliction burst upon our heads, yet from the wild, desolating tempest, may rise, calm and peaceful, the rainbow of happiness.

I look with a feeling akin to envy upon one whose heart-waves have been tossed wildly by the storms of sorrow, but in whom they have fulfilled their sacred mission; for I know that the heart must be pure, that, even as silver tried in the furnace when thoroughly refined reflects the image of the refiner, so the tried soul reflects the image of an Almighty Chastener, and that there reign true happiness and perfect peace. Oh! we can never fully realize what afflictions do for us, and so we allow the tar of unsubmission to choke the beautiful flowers of resignation in the garden of the soul. We can never value too highly the rainbow of lasting happiness that the tempest produces.

Without afflictions the world would be replete with gloom, for there would be nothing to purify the souls of men, and without purity there is no real joy.

Perhaps for many of us the cup of sorrow may overflow, and in the years yet to come there may be hours when the heart, burdened with anguish, will cry out in its overwhelming woe; when the origin of our sorrows when the spirit was free from every trace of sorrow will lie at our feet like withered flowers, blasted forever; when Death folds in his relentless arms loved one after loved one, and we stand by the uncovered grave with our heart-strings well nigh broken; if such years come to us, may we not sink hopeless and weary under the storm, but may we lift the eye of faith to Heaven, trusting that when its fury is spent, there will be a rainbow of pure and lasting happiness, never to fade away.

Being disposed like the Spectator to divulge in some way whatever useful information we may obtain, we desire to state that happening one day last week to drop into store No. 16 Main Street, we found the gentlemanly proprietor busily engaged in unpacking an invoice of gold pens, with the necessary appurtenances, from the well known establishment of Messrs Dawson Warren & Lyde. We had seen gold pens before; we had even tried to make our mark with them, and had succeeded very indifferently, and were not to be easily entrapped by "glitter." But as case after case came forth from its "surroundings," and the different varieties and styles ranging in price from one to thirteen dollars, were disclosed, we began to warm and to think it high time to re-consider past opinions, and objections. Nor were we less favorably impressed, when pen in hand the diamond glided smoothly over De La Rue's best cream laid; and we invite all who are about purchasing Christmas or New Years presents, to call at Stevens' and select from his stock that most appropriate article for a present, a gold pen. Persons also desirous of purchasing real silver ware, nice watches or tasteful jewelry, may here find a good assortment at low prices.

IRON FENCES.—The comparative first cost of iron as compared with wooden fences is so little in favor of the latter that it is surprising that the more durable article is not more extensively used in exposed situations. That iron is the cheapest in the end is capable of positive proof. That it makes a better and handsomer enclosure, few will deny. The iron fence needs less expense in painting and is not easily defaced. Every one of the least observation has noticed the defacement of fences and posts on the street by vile stains of tobacco saliva, and it is evident that this filthiness is the result of pure wantonness, as the wretches always select the newly painted work on which to discharge their nastiness.

We hope we shall not be charged with unwarrantable irony by this suggestion, especially as we make no charge for offering it.

The office of City Marshal of Newburyport is to be abolished.

UTRON'S LIQUOR GLUE.—We have been presented with a bottle of this new preparation of Glue, and a trial of it proves its excellence and superiority over other articles of the kind. It is a new article, the joint production of one of our manufacturers and a chemist, who have brought it to a perfection not before known. We have tried it faithfully on our writing desks, picture frames, and other furniture. We find it good also to fasten book covers, when they get started from the book, and we find it useful in many ways. It is a capital article for repairing children's toys. We have had in our house numberless traces of men and animals, which are now restored to soundness. Our three-legged horse now stands securely on his four legs, and our young elephant has had his lost trunk returned. Half the animals of Noah's Ark had lost their limbs, which now have been restored to them. Sham had lost his arm, Ham was minus both legs, and Japhet's head was missing from his shoulders, but now they are all right again. Noah's nose is gone irretrievably, but we are about to give him a new one.

The statement of the Advertisement is strictly true, that "it is up to the sticking point." We presume it will make the lawyer stick to his clients, the doctor to his patients, and the minister to his text. We hope also it will make the politician stick to his principles. The only case in which it has been found to fail has been when the butchers have tried it to stick their pigs to the floor. If a drop falls upon the spot as securely as Webster's Statue to its pedestal on Beacon hill.

It must be used carefully. If a drop falls upon the floor and you step on it, you are fixed to the spot as securely as Webster's Statue to its pedestal on Beacon hill.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Jesse Patterson of this town, came to his death very suddenly on Friday last. He was discovered in a state of insensibility, lying on the ground in the rear of the Universalist church, near the Essex railroad station, and died the next morning at ten o'clock. He has been subject to shocks of apoplexy, and doubtless it was one of these which caused his death. He was the person whose skull was fractured last summer, by rocks and earth falling upon him while he was digging a well, when pieces of his skull were removed. Although his recovery seemed perfect, it is very possible that the fatal attack may have been hastened by his injury at that time. His funeral took place on Sunday noon, his remains being conveyed to the Walnut Grove Cemetery at Danvers. He was 63 years of age.

REV. CHASTE.—Prof. S. G. Brown of Dartmouth College, is collecting materials for the life of the late Mr. Choate. He has engaged in this work at the request of the family of the deceased jurist, and the sketches of his college life will be full and accurate, as also of his earlier life. It is well that the reputation of this distinguished man that the work has fallen into such good hands.

CONGRESS.—This body is still unorganized. The House is full of talkers, but they have no Speaker. The members are out of money and out of temper. The President's Message is written and printed, but not delivered. It is said that he will send it to the Senate and refuse it to the refractory House until they can agree to organize.

W. W. SILVESTER.—The Lawrence newspapers speak in high terms of praise, of the Readings and Recitations, by this accomplished elocutionist, and promise him at any future visit, another generous reception. He gives his readings before many of the Lyceums this season.

OLD FARMER'S ALMANAC.—We have received the Old Farmer's Almanac, interleaved, from Messrs. Ives & Smith, of Salem. Also several Memorandum books from D. B. Brooks & Brother. These are very seasonable articles, and persons intending to keep a diary should obtain them at once. In addition to the above we have received some very handsome Christmas cards for Christmas presents, entitled "200 Stories for Boys," "Lillie," &c.

PATRIARCHAL.—Major Moses Black, one of the most substantial and esteemed citizens of Danversport, had assembled around him, on the 16th inst., his children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren, that being the anniversary of his arrival at the age of four score years. It was a pleasant and interesting gathering. The united ages of the family present was 1115 years.

There is to be a complimentary party to-night at Sautaug Hall, Lynnfield Hotel, for the benefit of Capt. John Mansfield, who lost a large amount of property recently by fire. The popular landlord of the Hotel will do the honors for all who attend. Tickets only \$1.00.

ORDINATION.—Rev. J. C. Kimball, will be ordained in Beverly, to-morrow, as pastor of the Unitarian church, succeeding Rev. Mr. Thayer, who is now in Europe.

BIBLE IN SCHOOLS.—The question of the Bible in schools was brought up again in the Massachusetts State Teachers' Association, at Newburyport. Rev. Mr. Quint, of Jamaica Plain, a member of the Board of Education, was asked his opinion of it. He replied in substance that he would have the Bible read as a devotional exercise, but would not consider it as a text book. He did not consider the schools as proper places for the inculcation of religious opinions. If Catholic children had conscientious scruples against reading the protestant Bible, he should be opposed to requiring them to do so.—Salem Observer.

LANE'S BOSTON CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT.—Few of our Boston friends have enjoyed so marked a success in business during the last two years as the Proprietor of the celebrated Ready-Made Clothing store, 32 Dock square. From moderate beginnings, the business of the establishment has steadily increased until it has rivaled the most extensive clothing houses in the city. It has become the resort of buyers of all classes and professions who purchase for cash; and the business of the house being conducted on principles of economy in prices, and honorable dealing, purchasers on trial generally become permanent patrons.

CARDS IN PHOTOGRAPHY.—The new device of Photographic Cards, which originated with Mr. Whipple, 96 Washington street, is quite in vogue at the present time, and that artist is very busy, as orders are coming in as fast as they can be executed. As New Year's day occurs on Sunday, and the usual call must be dispensed with on that anniversary, gentlemen can leave their Photographic Cards on Saturday, so that the ladies can not only name the number of callers, but be able to show their portraits, with the best smiles upon their countenances. We charge nothing for this advice, though it will save the gentlemen much precious time, and the ladies any quantity of cakes and wine.

Joseph J. Rider, dealer in Jewelry and Silver Ware, will remove to New Store 188 Essex St. (West Block) when completed.

South Danvers Post Office.

MAIL ARRANGEMENT.
ON and after Thursday, December 1st, 1899, Mails will arrive daily, (Sundays excepted) at 9:34 A. M., and at 3 P. M. and will leave at 10:34 A. M., and at 4:34 P. M. California Mails close the 4th and 19th of each month at 10:34 A. M. Foreign mails close every Tuesday and Friday at 10:34 A. M. Post office open, (Sundays excepted) from 7 A. M. till 8 P. M. A. R. FISKE, Post Master
South Danvers, Dec. 7, 1899.

Marriages.

In this town, Dec. 24th, by Rev. C. C. Gordon, Mr. S. Asa Wentworth, of Rochester, N. H., to Miss Hamie A. Wentworth, of this town.
Dec. 15th, Albert Breed, of Hemiker, N. H., to Elizabeth, only child of David and Abigail Osborne. The ceremony was conducted at the residence of her father, after the order of the Society of Friends, of which they are all members.
At Danversport, Dec. 22, by Rev. A. W. Chaffin, Mr. Benj. V. Giles to Miss Nancy C. Perry, daughter of Jacob F. Perry, Esq.—all of D.

Deaths.

In this town, Dec. 25, Mr. Nathan Prince, 37 yrs. Dec. 23, Mr. Jesse Patterson.
At Salem, Dec. 24, Mr. George W. Rider, 21 yrs. 9 mos.—son of the late Capt. Joseph and Abigail Rider.

Advertisements.

SOUTH DANVERS MUSICAL ASSOCIATION

Under the direction of Mr. A. KREISSMAN, will give a Miscellaneous

CONCERT

At PEABODY INSTITUTE.

On Thursday Evening, December 29th.

Consisting of
Songs;
Duets;
Quartettes;
Part-Songs and Choruses.
Doors open at 6 1-2 o'clock. Concert to commence at 7 1-2.
dec 28 ADMISSION 25 CTS.

FAIR AND LEVEE!

Ladies of the M. E. Church and Society will hold a Fair and Levee at the Vestry of the

METHODIST CHURCH,

WASHINGTON ST., SO. DANVERS,

On the afternoon and evening of

Wednesday and Thursday
The 28th and 29th insts.

A choice collection of useful and ornamental articles will be offered for sale.

Refreshments provided on the most liberal terms.

The audience will be entertained with appropriate music.

A POEM, written for the occasion, will be read; and a good time generally may be expected.

Tickets of Admission, 15 cts. for the afternoon, 25 cts. for the evening. To be had at the door, at the Bookstore, and at Mr. Wise's store.

dec 28

Received this Week

KNIT GOODS for 65, 75, 85 and 125 cts; Woven Hoods from 25 ct. to \$1 00;
Skiing Caps and Tippets—a full stock;
Balmoral Hosiery, for lady skaters;
Ladies' Mitts, for lady skaters;
Gauze and Gloves in every variety;
Portholes and Gold Medal Hosiery—all sizes;
Fancy Card Hosiery for children;
Cotton Bunting and Sheet Wadding—cold and white;
Dress Buttons and Trimmings—a full stock;
Trimming Tassels, Cords and Bindings;
Black Velvet Ribbons, at reduced prices;
Skirt Supporters—a good one—12 1-2 cts;
Wool Collars—from 25 cts to \$3 00;
Shawl Ties—Brown and Black—25 cts;
Black French Veils at reduced prices.
As we are closing many of our goods at less than regular prices, it is for the interest of all to examine our stock before buying.

288 ESSEX STREET, SALEM,
JOHN P. PEABODY.

For Christmas

And New Year's Presents
You will find a full stock of very desirable goods—all new and selected for the occasion.

Turret and Marine Clock Company.

5 and 13 Water St., Boston, Mass.,
Manufacture, and are prepared to furnish at short notice
Crown's Patent Escapement Tower Clock,
The Patent Universal Clock, indicating the time on any number of dials, throughout a building.
THE PATENT ESCAPEMENT FIRE ALARM!
Also, House, Office, Calendar, Marine and Watch
Clocks and Regulators.
Also agents for the sale of Church and other kinds of

BELLS.

Collins Stevens, George F. Walker, agt. Moses G. Crang

Dress Goods.

W. W. PALMER & CO. are selling at very low prices, Silks, Printed Fabrics, Cashmeres, Muslin de Laines, Plaid Fabrics, Poplins, Thibet Cloths, Velours de Paris, &c., comprising a large and choice selection of Rich Dress Materials; also, English, French and American Prints in great variety. At
dec 28 181 Essex st.

OVERCOATINGS, at BURBECK'S, 240 Essex st.

Furnishing Goods.

THE latest styles in the market, at BURBECK'S, 249 Essex st.

French and English PANTALON GOODS, at BURBECK'S, 249 Essex st.

Have You Seen THOSE 18 dollar suits, at BURBECK'S, 249 Essex st.

Rich VELVET VESTINGS, at BURBECK'S, 249 Essex st.

Rich Silk CASHMERE Vestings, at BURBECK'S, 249 Essex st.

French Cashmere Mantles. W. W. PALMER & CO. invite attention to a

W. elegant selection of French Cashmere Mantles and Scarfs in choice colors and various widths. dec 28 181 Essex st.

CLOTHING STORE!

R. S. D. SYMONDS

Has opened a STORE in TRASK'S BUILDING,

52 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS,

Where he intends to keep a general assortment of

MEN'S & BOYS' CLOTHING,

Including

BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, HATS, CAPS

And all such Goods as are generally found in such a store.

READY MADE CLOTHING

AND FURNISHING GOODS.

Particular attention will be given to keeping a constant supply of

LADIES' BOOTS & SHOES.

The above Goods are of the best quality, and will be sold as low as similar articles can be had in South Danvers or Salem.

LADIES

Are particularly invited to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

dec 21—47

A Cheap and Durable Article.

MEN'S KIP BOOTS—only Two Dollars and a Quarter per pair, at R. S. D. SYMONDS,

52 Main St., S. Danvers.

dec 21—47

Mitchell's Patent Men's Boots.

THIS new and improved article, with metallic soles, protecting the feet from dampness, may be found at R. S. D. SYMONDS,

52 Main St., S. Danvers.

dec 21—47

SO. DANVERS PERIODICAL STORE.

L. CHANDLER & CO.,

WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens of South Danvers that they have taken part of the store occupied by D. B. Brooks & Bro., in Allen's Building, where they intend to keep a good supply of

Periodicals, Newspapers, Toys, &c.

The Boston Daily Herald, Journal, and Traveller, and all the principal Weekly Papers and Periodicals, can always be found on their counter.

dec 21—47

To the Lovers of the Weed.

TURPIN & Yarbrough, Mellow Ridge, Honey Dew Wine Sap, Catawba, Twist, Orguinum Bar, Navy, John Anderson, and Goodwin's Patent Process, and Thomas H. Lee's Celebrated Cevendish Tobacco.

LUBIN'S EXTRACTS, Honeso Principe, Manilla and the "Favourite" Wandering Jew Cigars, at WM. J. LUNT'S, Hotel Building.

dec 21—47

A Choice lot just received, at LUNT'S, Hotel Building.

HOLIDAY GOODS!

DESKS, Dressing Cases, Parian Ware, Games, Toys, Fancy Goods, Juvenile, Miscellaneous and Illustrated Books in every variety and style, just rec'd by H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH,

232 Essex st, Salem.

J. W. OSBORNE,

Plain and Decorative, House and Sign PAINTER,

89 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

SAMUEL DAVIS,

HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,

7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,

PAINTER, GLAZIER, AND PAPERER,

Central Street, South Danvers, Oppo. South Church.

All orders promptly and faithfully executed.

dec 14—47

UPTON'S STEAM REFINED

LIQUID GLUE.

Save the Pieces!

IN every family, articles of Furniture, the children's Toys, Ornaments, &c., are being constantly broken, and the fragments are thrown aside as useless, from the want of some convenient and sure with which to unite them. This want is completely supplied by Upton's Liquid Glue.

It is always ready, and up to the sticking point.

Apply the glue to the fractured parts, secure the pieces to other until dry, and the article is as good as new.

It is a perfect substitute for common glue, for all purposes.

Price 25 cents. For sale by Druggists and Stationers generally.

dec 14—47

DECEMBER 1, 1899.

AUGUSTUS E. PRICE,

No. 220 Essex Street, Salem.

Will sell his entire stock of

DRY GOODS, MILLINERY

AND TRIMMINGS,

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

For THIRTY Days.

dec 7 1 m

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS.

No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem,

Chimney Pipes, Monuments, Tablets, Basins and Table Tops, Shelves and Brackets.

OF every description of MARBLE and Soapstone work, furnished promptly and reasonably.

Those in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find they can do as well here as in Boston.

dec 14—47 W. A. POWER

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,

Central St., nearly opposite Lowell Depot, So. Danvers.

CABINET MAKER,

FURNITURE MADE, REPAIRED & VARNISHED.

UPHOLSTERY WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Carpets made to order. Cane Chairs new seated.

PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.

THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of Job Work and Tanning, such as removing Furniture and Merchandise of any description about town, or to and from the neighboring towns.

Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Station, and at E. S. Flint's office, on the Square.

Thanking for past favors, he would solicit a continuance of the same.

South Danvers, Dec. 14—47

EDWARD C. WEBSTER,

ONE PRICE

HAT, CAP and FUR STORE.

231 ESSEX, and 84 WASHINGTON ST.,

SOUTH DANVERS

COFFIN AND CASKET WAREHOUSE.

THE subscriber would inform the people of this place that he is now prepared to furnish, at the shortest notice, Mahogany, Black Walnut, & Stained Wood

COFFINS.

AND CASKETS OF ALL SIZES.

Also, Silver and Silver Plated Coffin Plates, of the latest patterns.

Grave Clothes of every description constantly on hand.

All orders from the neighboring towns, by express or otherwise, promptly attended to, and delivered personally, if desired.

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,

Central Street, nearly opposite the Lowell Depot.

On Sundays and evenings can be found at Simon's Hotel.

dec 14—47

WHIPPLE & FRIEND,

PAINTERS,

GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS,

Main street, opposite Danvers Bank, S. Danvers.

All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited.

J. J. WHIPPLE. J. A. FRIEND.

CHEAP CASH STORE

IN SOUTH DANVERS.

WEST INDIA GOODS, DRY GOODS, TEAS,

FLOUR AND GRAIN, HARD WARE,

CUTLERY, &c., &c., &c.

Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Nutmegs, Mace, Spices, Cocoa, Chocolate, Shells, Salsaparilla, Soda, Potash, Cream Tartar, Farina, Corn Starch, Tapioca, Sago, Canned and Fine Salt, Tobacco and Cigars.

Butter, Cheese, Pork, Lard, Bacon.

Oils.

Kerosene Oil, Sperry Oil, Whale Oil, Fluid.

Wooden Ware.

Pails, Buckets and Tubs, Baskets, Boxes, Brooms, Brushes.

Clothes Lines, Bed Cords, Ropes.

Store, Shoe, White Wash, Lust, Floor and Herse.

Curtain Cords, Cattle Cords, Whips.

Crockery.

White Granite Tea Sets, and Dining Sets. Pitchers, Bowls, Chamber Sets, Castors and Bottles.

Glass Ware, Stone Ware, Earthen Ware.

Plated Ware.

Silver Plated Spoons, Silver Plated Butter Knives, Silver Plated Forks, Silver Plated Salt Spoons.

Cutlery.

Knives and Forks, Bread Knives, Shoe Knives, Pocket Knives, Chopping Knives.

Hard Ware.

Shovels, Spades, Garden Trowels, Hoes, Iron Rakes, Hay Tools, Saws, Files, Gimlets, Carpet Tacks, Screws, Bed Casters, &c., &c., &c.

Dry Goods.

Broad Cloths, Doe Skins, Variety of Pant Goods and Vestings. Bleached and Brown Sheetings and Shirtings.

Ticking, Denims, Factory Check, Hickory, Hosiery and Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Dress Brades. White and Colored Spool and Skein Cottons. Colored Cambrics and Shirts, Dress Goods, Damask and Brown Linen Table Covers. Embossed Table Covers, Colored Table Covers, Cotton and Silk Velvets, Tailors' Trimmings.

Clothing.

Gent's Furnishing Goods, Silk and Woolen Shirts, and Drawers, Collars and Neckties, Neck Ties, Liner Bosoms, Suspenders, &c.

Medicines.

A good assortment of Patent Medicines, Russia Salve, Goodhue's Bitters, Atwood's Bitters, Skinner's Bitters. Essences and Extracts, Castor Oil, Salts, Sulphur.

Fruits.

Dates, Prunes, Raisins, Nuts, &c.

All the above-named Goods can be found in the above store, and will be sold at the lowest prices for cash; and to which we would call the attention of the citizens of this place and vicinity, assuring them that we have adopted the LOW PRICE SYSTEM, and we are happy to say to our friends, our customers, and to all, that purchasers can rely upon getting better goods, and more of them, for their money, than at any other store in this place.

dec 14—47

R. G. SPILLER,

Nos. 134 and 138 Main Street, South Danvers.

CURRIER & MILLETT,

Dealers in

FURNITURE, CHAIRS,

MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.

239 & 281 ESSEX ST.

Salem, Dec. 14—47

Gas and Steam Pipes and Gas Fixtures.

E. H. STATEN.

GAS, STEAM, AND WATER FITTER,

GAS, STEAM AND WATER FITTER,

151 Essex St., Lynde Block, Salem, Mass.,

DEALER IN

GAS FIXTURES

OF every description for lighting Stores, Dwellings, Public Buildings, Churches, &c.

Old Gas Fixtures and Lamps refurnished, cleaned, as well as new. Gasvanized Wrought Iron Pipes for Water. Rubber Hose Moulded Gas Pipes. Sheet and King Gas Pipes for steam work constantly on hand.

Agent for Geo. B. FOSTER'S CARBIDE GAS BURNER, (Woods' Patent), the best and most economical Gas Burner in existence. Sole Agents for Wm. F. Shaw's Gas and Air Stoves, for cooking and heating by gas.

E. H. STATEN, 151 Essex St., Lynde Block.

THE CELEBRATED

FRANKLIN COAL

For sale by M. BLACK, Jr.

B. F. STEVENS,

WATCH & JEWELRY MAKER.

—AND DEALER IN—

Watches, Clocks, Gold & Plated Jewelry,

SILVER AND PLATED WARE,

OUTLERY AND FANCY GOODS.

Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange for New.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Repaired and

16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK, SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

E. S. FLINT,

DEALER IN

WEST INDIA GOODS, COUNTRY PRODUCE,

No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

M. BLACK, JR.,

COAL AND WOOD,

OFFICE IN SQUARE AT RAILROAD FREIGHT DEPOT.

Order Box in Post Office.

E. S. FLINT,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

INNER SOLES,

AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS.

2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,

DEALERS IN

FAMILY GROCERIES,

FLOUR AND GRAIN,

READY-MADE CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

South Danvers Square, opposite Congregational Church

SAT. L. NEWMAN. NATH. SYMONDS.

Cheap House Lots for Sale.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for Sale (see Illustrated House Lot) situated in the rear (southerly) of Washington street, about 5 minutes walk from the Beechery, and 15 minutes walk from the depot, Post Office &c. They are pleasantly located, and the balance of the lot, which has been recently laid out and graded, over land sufficiently elevated to give a full view of the village, and the neighboring city of Salem. The price and terms of payment are such as to put it within the reach of any man having health and employment, to procure a permanent home. None but persons of good moral character need apply. It will be my endeavor to limit, as far as possible, the sale to such persons. Any one wishing to bargain for a lot, will find it best to make an early application, as the best lots are nearly all gone. The following already been sold: SIDNEY C. BANCROFT.

South Danvers, Dec. 7, 1899.

13m

Cedar Posts for Sale.

I HAVE on hand at the Danvers Farm, a large assortment of Well Seasoned White Cedar Posts, ranging from 4 to 12 inches in diameter, which I am anxious to sell, even at a reduced price, as they are now in my way. I will also furnish to order, Maple, Red Cedar, or White Cedar Posts of any length and size or length. Orders sent to my address, South Danvers, will be promptly attended to.

dec 7 BYRON GOODALE.

Boston New Advertisements.

FROM JOHN D. FLAGG & CO'S, ADVERTISING AGENCY,
NO. 11 WATER STREET, AND SPRING LANE, BOSTON.

Music and Musical Instruments.

THIS undersigned having purchased the varied and extensive stock of the late HENRY FLETCHER, 33 Court Street, Boston, has made large additions, and has now on hand and for sale the most complete assortment of

Musical Instruments, Music Books, Musical Merchandise, Umbrellas, Parasols, and Walking Canes, to be found in the UNITED STATES.

Consisting in part of Piano Fortes, Melodeons, Seraphines, Organ-Harmoniums, House and Church Organs, Hand Organs, Harps, Guitars, Violins, Violoncellos, Double Bass Viols, Accordeons, Flutes, Clarinets, Flageolets, and Pipes, Cornets in a great variety, Post Horns, Sax Horns, in complete sets or single, Tubas, Chinese and Turkish Cymbals, Bass and Snare Drums, Hurdy Gurdies, Banjos, Tambourines, Castanets, Triangles and Metronomes. Strings of Violins, Violoncellos, French and English manufacture for Italian, Violoncellos, Double Bass Viols, Harps, Guitars, and Banjos. Trimmings of every description for the above Instruments. Jewels for Violins, Violoncellos, and Double Bass Viols; Violin and Guitar Cases; Clarinet Reeds and Mouth Pieces; Brass and German Silver Mouth Pieces for Instruments; Metallic Mouth Pieces for Tuning Hammers; Instruction Books and Scales for every Instrument; Blank Music Books and Music Paper; a complete collection of Music Books both Vocal and Instrumental; Musical Instruments of all kinds to let by the quarter or year; full sets for Military Bands furnished; Musical Instruments, Umbrellas, Parasols and Walking Canes, neatly repaired; Piano Fortes, Melodeons Organs, &c., tuned.

Also, IN GREAT VARIETY—Silk, Gingham and Cotton Umbrellas; Walking Canes mounted in Gold, Silver and Ivory; Swords, Canes, Malacca, Hickory, &c., &c., including more than one thousand different varieties—in fact every article in the Music Trade. No matter where a Musical Instrument is manufactured, or a Music Book may be published, it can always be had of the subscriber.

Ebony, Cocanwood, Boxwood, Leopardwood & Ivory for sale.

Having purchased the stock at a great discount from cost and having unusual facilities in procuring most of his goods in exchange for the books of his own publication, he is enabled to offer Dealers, Military and Quadrille Bands and individuals, all Goods in the Music Line, at very low prices.

ELIAS HOWE, At the old stand of H. Prentiss, 33 Court Street—BOSTON.

TO BUYERS OF IRON OR STEEL.

FULLER & DANA, 54 FULFORD STREET, BOSTON, offer for sale in lots to suit, and at the lowest prices, a complete assortment of the best qualities of IRON and STEEL, as follows:—

Refined and Common Bar Iron.
Hoop, Band, Scroll, Sheet and Angle Iron.
Norway and Sweden Shapes, Rods and Bars.
Horse and Ox Nail Rods, of extra quality.
Round Norway and Sweden Iron.
Spring, Sleigh Shoe and Corking Steel.
Wire Steel—the best material for Carriage Tires.
Granite Wedges, German and Blister Steel.
Ship Spikes, Axles, Springs, Horse Nails, Files, Rasps, etc.

Together with every description of Naylor & Co's Warranted Cast Steel, to which the attention of purchasers is especially invited.

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

Recent developments having made fully apparent the fact that there are no imitations of our "trade mark," throughout the United States, and there being for us no legal means of redress for such attempts to impose upon the Public by a spurious article, and thus lessen our reputation as manufacturers, we have deemed it judicious, as the only way to put our friends and customers upon their guard against imposition, to say to them that the Piano made by us, in "Old English and Roman Letters, and upon the "sounding board" the address of the firm in full, "CHICKERING & SONS, Boston," in German Text, and ornamental capitals, with the number of the Piano in plain numerals between the two lines.

Should any person have in his possession, or become aware of the existence of any of the counterfeit instruments above referred to, an advice of the same to us, would be considered as an especial favor.

CHICKERING & SONS,
212 Washington Street, Boston.
604 Broadway, New York.
867 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

Fenno's Boys' Clothing House.

BOSTON.

Come listen friends while I shall sing a ditty for the poor.

'Tis all about that famous place the Boys' New Clothing Store;

This famous mart so noted grown is close by Fanell Hall,

Where hosts of customers are seen each pleasant day to call.

That no one need mistake the place and clothe their Boys elsewhere,

Eight Flags all BLUE, suspended are at 22 DOCK-SQUARE.

The Boys' Max here with scanty means and children half a score,

May dress his Boys as decently as those whose means are more.

All you who wish to guard your Boys 'gainst winter's cold and snow,

Should buy their CLOTHING at this mart kept by GEORGE A. FENNO.

DR. MORAND'S ANTIDOTE.

A Specific Remedy for Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Stricture, and Diseases of the Organs of Generation.

This Valuable Remedy expels the virus effectually, and permanently eradicates the Disease from the system—in most cases effecting a radical cure in a few days. No change of diet or interruption of business is necessary. It is purely vegetable, and does not injure the health or constitution. Price \$1.00.

Single bottles enclosed in a small sealed box, can be sent to any part of the country. Also,

DR. MORAND'S INJECTION.

The Injection, with syringe for application, neatly put up in a sealed box, can be sent to any part of the country with but little expense. Price 50 Cents.

M. S. BURR, & CO.,

No. 26 TREMONT STREET, Boston, General Agents.

Orders addressed as above will receive prompt attention.

KEROSENE OILS.

KEROSENE, and the best COAL OILS. Also, NEWTON and SUPERIOR QUALITIES, both the NEWTON and PIMARK, at Manufacturer's prices. Also—A superior LUBRICATING OIL, both for heavy and light bearings; the BEST thing in the market.

Lamps and Lamp Fixtures, &c.
SARGENT, CROSSMAN & CO.,
14 and 16 CENTRAL STREET, BOSTON.

JOHN D. FLAGG,
GENERAL DEALER IN
NEW YORK PRINTING INKS,
Manufactured by J. D. McCreary & Co.
or others, as customers may prefer.

ADVERTISING AGENCY.

No. 11 Water Street, and Spring Lane, BOSTON.
Orders for any kind of Printing Inks respectfully solicited, and will be promptly filled, at the manufacturers very lowest cash prices.

Boston New Advertisements.

GILMORE & RUSSELL.

NO. 61 COURT STREET, BOSTON.

Publishers, and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Foreign and American Music, and Musical Merchandise, of every description. Gilmore's Brass Band Music, 12 pieces, in small books.

Price only \$8.00.

Gilmore's Quadrille Band Music, for 5 instruments. Published in monthly numbers. Price 50c. per number.

Piano Parts, and all kinds of Musical Instruments, Carefully repaired. Sheet Music neatly bound.

JUST PUBLISHED, a new work entitled the

"SACRED HARP,"

Containing a choice selection of Sacred Quartettes, well suited for Choirs and Musical Societies.

This work contains fifty pages, and is offered at the low price of 20 cents, bound in paper, or 30 cents in cloth.

GILMORE & RUSSELL,
Publishers and Music Dealers, 61 Court St., BOSTON.

SEVEN FIRST RATE BOOKS

For every Library, and for all Agents & Booksellers.

1st.—Copeland's Country Life, price \$2.50.

2d.—Alcott's Forty Years Among Pills and Powders, \$1.00.

3d.—Dr. Dadd's New Cattle Doctor, \$1.00.

4th.—Alcott's Physiology of Marriage, \$1.00.

5th.—"Courtship and Marriage, \$1.00.

6th.—"Laws of Health, \$1.00.

7th.—Dunallan: Or, Know What You Judge, \$1.00.

Published by JOHN P. JEWETT & CO.,
20 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

CROSBY, NICHOLS & CO.

No. 117 Washington Street, Boston.

HAVE for sale at Wholesale or Retail, one of the

Largest and best stocks of Books and Stationery, to be found in New England.

Visitors to Boston are respectfully requested to call.

THE PUBLIC

Are especially invited to examine the Stock of

WAITING & DRAWING MATERIAL,

Imported, Manufactured, and for sale by

HAYDEN & RANDALL,

23 CORNHILL, BOSTON.

Every needful variety of Writing and Drawing Paper, Writing, Drawing, Composition, Memorandum and other Blank Books, Pencils, Pens, Crayons, Inks, Slates, &c., constantly on hand, and at the lowest cash prices.

Hayden's Cards and Transparent Slates, with copies, for Primary and Intermediate Schools, are rapidly going into those Schools.

Hayden & Randall, Wholesale Agents for Shepherd's Globes and Slates. The Pennsylvania Common Slates. The Improved Pencil Sharpener. Grant's Genuine Ink.

Esser, Platt's Portable Letter Press, and several Patent Ink Stands, and are constantly adding to their stock, new and useful articles of Stationery. Teachers and Committees supplied with their approved School Pen, at a low rate.

S. D. HAYDEN. A. J. RANDALL.

FAMILY SEWING MACHINES.

THE undersigned, have the satisfaction of presenting to the notice of a discerning public

Bartholff & Co's Shuttle, or Lock Stitch Machines, For Family Use and Manufacturing Purposes.

Which are admitted by competent judges to be far superior in the capacity, for every work, noiseless movement, and simplicity of operation than any Machines ever before offered.

PRICES FROM FIFTY TO EIGHTY FIVE DOLLARS.

D. PHILBRICK, AGENTS,
M. B. KENNEY, AGENTS.

265 Washington Street, (up stairs) BOSTON.

THE NEW KEROSENE OIL BURNER.

THE PERFECTED BURNER burns with a large white blaze; it burns the wick less than any other burner; fits the same Screw and Chimney of the usual Kerosene Burner, and having an entire new shaped Cone, with no holes in it for the odor to escape from the Lamp, we claim as the result of actual trial that it gives off less odor in burning, than any other Burner whatever. Not having to pay tariff on two or three patents, these Burners (two sizes) will be offered at less prices than any other first class Burners.

ELIAS K. COLLINS,
Agent for the Manufacturers, 97 Water St., BOSTON.

TIN WARE.

ANDREW PETERSON,
Manufacturer of Washboard, Plain, and Japanned

No. 388 Washington, and 5 Avery Streets, BOSTON.

And 39 Washington Street, (corner Village Court) opposite Eastis Street, ROXBURY.

GILMORE'S QUADRILLE BAND.

ANY number of Musicians furnished for Private Parties, Balls, Concerts, &c., on application to P. S. GILMORE, (at Gilmore & Russell's), 61 Court Street, BOSTON.

REMOVAL.

S. H. GREGORY & CO.,

Importers, and wholesale and retail dealers in French and American PAPER HANGINGS.

Have removed to 225 WASHINGTON STREET, (Opposite head of Franklin) Washington Building.

S. H. GREGORY, & W. JOHNSON. BOSTON.

Steam Engines and Boilers.

NEW AND SECOND HAND

CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND FOR SALE AT THE

ATLANTIC WORKS,

EAST BOSTON.

PIANOS AND MELODEONS TO LET,

AT VERY LOW PRICES

\$3 TO \$12 PER QUARTER.

With no charge for rent, if purchased within one year.

OLIVER DITSON, & CO.,
277 Washington Street, Boston.

For 5 Dollars Per Month!

500 AGENTS WANTED, to travel and solicit orders for the celebrated

PATENT FIFTEEN DOLLAR SEWING MACHINE.

Salary \$40 per month, with all expenses paid. For sample machines and full particulars, apply to, or address, with stamp enclosed for returned postage,

I. M. DAGGETT & CO.,
210 Washington Street, BOSTON.

GUSTAVUS A. MILLER,

PIANO FORTE MANUFACTURER,

702 Washington Street, Boston.

Piano Fortes tuned and repaired, second hand, bought, sold and exchanged for new. PIANOS TO LET.

Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.

FROM five to seven applications of HOTT'S HATHA HAIR RESTORATIVE will change any Gray or Red Hair to a beautiful Brown or Black color; also prevents its falling off. Supplied and for sale wholesale and retail by H. M. BOWMAN, General Agent for the New England States,

NO. 22 HANOVER STREET, BOSTON.

The new Kerosene, or Coal Oil Lamp.

TO BURN WITHOUT A CHIMNEY!

NO HUMBUG!

For Sale at No. 30 Washington Street, Boston.

C. G. HARRIS & CO.

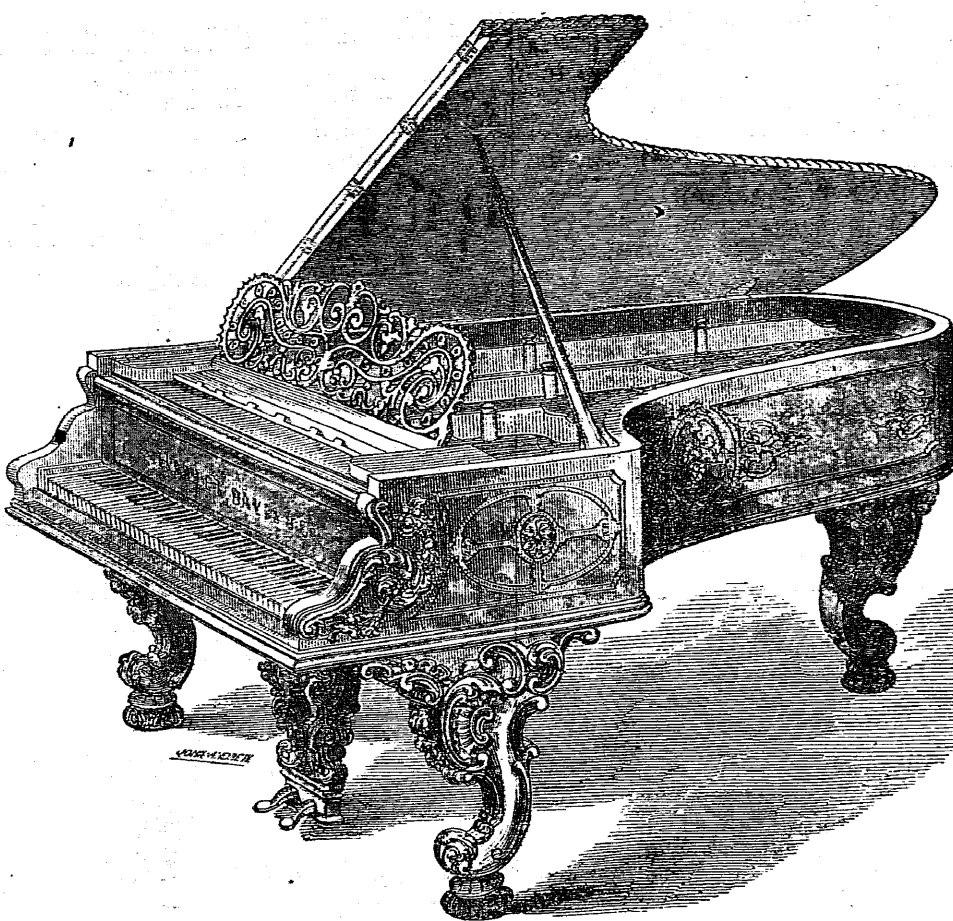
L. D. BOISE & CO.,

(L. D. Boise, of the late firm of Bemis, Boise, & Co.)

Wholesale Dealers in

CLOTHING

No. 57 Federal St. (nearly opposite foot of Franklin St.) BOSTON.



D. B. BROOKS & BROTHER,
201 Essex St., and 6 Central St.,
Agents for SALEM, SOUTH DANVERS and Vicinity, for
HALLET, DAVIS & CO'S
CELEBRATED PIANOS.

They would refer to these Instruments now used in the Bowditch School, and Peabody High School, South Danvers.

These Pianos are considered by the best musicians to be equal, if not superior, to any other instrument before the public. The most favorable terms given to purchasers.

Illustrated Catalogues furnished gratis. Inspection is invited to their assortment of Pianos.

MASON & HAMLIN'S CELEBRATED MODEL MELODEONS AND HARMONIUMS

now on exhibition at their Elegant Music Rooms.

Boston New Advertisements.

REMOVAL.

C. E. KING & CO.

DEALERS IN—

DRESS, CLOAK, and MANTILLA TRIMMINGS,

Also—Zephyr Worsteds, Skirts, Corsets,

SHAWL BORDERS, &c.

Have removed to the new Washington Building,

221 Washington Street, (opposite Franklin) BOSTON.

JEWELRY! JEWELRY!!

ASSIGNED SALE OF

15,000 Dollars Worth of JEWELRY!

151 WASHINGTON STREET,

Up Stairs, rear room, opposite Old South Church, BOSTON.

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THE WIZARD.

VOL. I.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 4, 1860.

NO. 5.

THE WIZARD

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CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

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Original Poetry.

For The Wizard.

CARRIER'S NEW YEAR'S OFFERING.

One day Father Time, on a journey intent,
Gave his long flowing beard a fine combing;
He then took his glass, with intention to pass
His Christmas vacation in roaming.

He trimmed up his forehead and wiped his bald head,
Great care on his person bestowing;
His hour glass all right and his scythe in good plight,
Old Time went away to his mowing.

He called on the old, he called on the young;
They heard with disdain his appealing;
He then struck a blow, for he'd have them to know
With whom these vain mortals were dealing.

He met with a man in a Governor's chair,
Who in dignified state was reclining;
He looked up with dread, then down dropped his head
On the Acts and Resolves he was signing.

A President next met the face of old Time,
His Message to Congress inditing;
Time's brow waxed grim—he'd a message for him:
And the President paused in his writing!

He called on a Judge, as he sat on his bench,
Pronouncing the prisoner's sentence;
He trembled with fear, as Time spoke in his ear,
"Your time is not long for repentance!"

He saw a famed belle as she dressed for the ball,
At the mirror's bright face went to linger;
As he smoothed her dark hair, so brilliantly fair,
It turned grey at the touch of his finger!

He met an old miser who laid up his gold,
The hours of his leisure beguiling;
Time put on a frown, and out the man down,
On the glistening coin he was piling.

He met a Physician as he went on his rounds,
The ills of humanity healing;
He held up his glass—"you see your sands pass,"
Quoth Time without mercy or feeling.

The Doctor felt calm as he saw his sands fall,
Nor trembled he aught at his danger;
He still made his pill, to cure human ills,
For Death ne'er to him was a stranger.

He called on a Merchant while counting his gains,
Who met his keen glances with sorrow;
He knew by Time's looks he must close up his books,
And settle his business to-morrow.

He seized on a tippler who asked for a dram,
And led him at once to the slaughter;
He hurled him away, where for cold water,
He will plead for a drop of cold water.

He next found a rumseller dealing his grog
To a youth who stood by as his victim;
Time struck him a blow with the end of his scythe,
And into eternity kicked him.

He called on an infant in innocence clad,
On the breast of his mother reclining;
Time gazed on the child—it looked up and smiled,
As the hair of its mother 'twas twining.

"Too good for this earth," said Time with a sigh,
Nor heeded the fond mother's weeping;
"This pledge of thy love is transplanted above,
With the Angels in Paradise keeping."

"Mourn not fond mother for the child of thy love,
Though the bonds of affection I sever;
When your sands have all run, you will meet the
loved one,
And enjoy its sweet presence forever!"

Time went to a Teacher who taught in his school—
Vulgar Fractions, Cube Root and Division;
He called him a dunce and took him at once,
And treated his tears with derision.

The Teacher begged hard for a little recess,
And plead for his days an Addition;
Time said to him—"Go, get ready to go,
The hour has arrived for dismission."

He took up a Lawyer whose exorbitant fees,
From widows and orphans enriched him;
Time gave him his lot where the worm dieth not,
And strait into Hades he pitched him.

He next met a Priest as he walked out to see
The lambs of the flock he was leading;
He joined in his walk to have a brief talk,
Of the mode he adopted in feeding.

The Parson was pale as he looked on his guest,
Who seemed in no haste for retreating;
He asked for delay to some far distant day,
Till his projects were ripe for completing.

Time looked on him kindly, but shook his bald head,
As he saw how his sand stream 'was running;
The Priest was dismayed, that one of his trade
Should meet with such forcible dunning.

Time gave him a text, a farewell to his flock;
The Evangel of love was his story;
The message was given—he then passed to heaven,
And wears the bright crown of his glory.

He discovered at last a young Carrier boy,
Whose route was through lane, street and alley;
Time's face wore a smile, saying "stay for a while,
Ere you travel with me the dark valley."

The boy smiling pleasantly looked upon Time,
His cheeks were all shining and ruddy;
His eyes they were bright with excess of delight,
Though his trowsers and boots were all muddy.

His hand in his pocket he thrust with a grin,
His manner Time thought was quite funny;
For he op'd his eyes wide, and laughed till he cried,
As he drew out a handful of money.

He told where he roamed all about through the town,
Del'ving his Carriers' addresses;
And how the bright tin came showering in,
To relieve his kind mother's distresses.

Old Gray Beard was pleased as he looked on the youth,
And witnessed his antics and capers;
He joined in the joy of the frolicsome boy,
And asked where they printed the papers.

He came to our office and sat in a chair,
He took up THE WIZARD, and smiled as he did it;
While he read it all through, (as borrowers do,)
We took his old Hour Glass and hid it.

We then took his Scythe and conveyed it away,
(For Time was absorbed in the paper)
And we laughed in our sleeve, that Time should
believe
That he could extinguish our taper.

He gave a long yawn, (for the paper was dull)
And stretched out his limbs while reclining;
Very soon he found out what we'd there been about,
And he changed from his yawning to whining.

He wept like a child at the loss of his tools,
And told of the years he'd been giving;
He said he was old and freezing with cold,
And relied on his work for a living.

He spoke of engagements all over the earth,
How all his best plans would be thwarted;
There were scores in the town all ripe to cut down,
And he feared he would die broken-hearted.

His tears, as they rolled down his deep sunken cheeks,
Drew forth from our heart a relenting;
We thought of a plan to delude the old man,
And put off our time for repenting.

We said—"Father Time, since our suns are but few,
We have a strong wish for obtaining
A lease of Ten Years of life's pleasures and fears,
And ask your consent for remaining.

The tools of your calling—your Hour-glass and
Scythe—
Will then be put back in your keeping;
To yourself or to you we bid will accrue,
Then away you may go to your reaping."

"TIS DONE, Mr. Editor," said Time with a bang,
As his fist gave a blow on the table;
"The bargain is made, and I deem it a good trade,
That to save my loved tools I am able."

"But stop—Mr. Time," we said with a smile,
"To avoid any chance of our fighting,
Just take this steel pen, and how easily then,
We may put our agreement in writing."

The paper was written and signed in a trice,
Our own metal types were used in the sealing;
We stamped with a P and Time with a T,
And we placed it in safety from stealing.

Time rose from his chair and picked up his tools,
We grasped his cold hand ere we parted;
A tear filled his eye as he bade us "Good bye,"
Then out of our Sanctum he darted.

A GOOD ONE.—Sitting on the piazza of the
Cafetract was a young foppish looking gentleman,
his garments very highly scented with a mingled
odor of cologne. A solemn faced old gen-
tleman after passing the dandy several times
with a look of aversion which drew general no-
tice, suddenly stopped, and, in a confidential
tone, said:

"Stranger, I know what'll take that scent out
of your clothes; you—"

"What do you mean, sir?" said the exqui-
site, fired with indignation, starting from his
chair.

"O get mad, now, swear, pitch around and
fight, because a man wants to do you a kind-
ness!" coolly replied the stranger.

"But I tell you I do know what'll take out
that smell—phew! You must bury your
clothes; bury 'em a day or two." Uncle Josh
got foul of a skunk, and he—

At that instant there went up a simultaneous
roar of merriment, and the dandy very sensibly
"cleared the coop," and rushed up stairs.

Recently, at a marriage in Leeds, after the
ceremony, the bride burst into tears; whereupon
the bridegroom, a stout, six-foot fellow, follow-
ing the example, blubbered like a calf, and on
being remonstrated with, roared out, "Let me
alone! I feel as bad as she does about it!"

"Well, Mr. Richards, how does my son get
on with his grammar lessons?" "He surpas-
ses any pupil I ever had." "In what does he
chiefly excel, sir?" "In stupidity, sir. He sur-
passes any boy that I ever saw in that quality,
sir."

An Original Story.

"THE COWARD SENTINELS."

An Episode in the Life and Times of Gov. Wise.

BY PICKAX.

At this writing (Jan. 1st., 1900,) but few
persons remember the excitement which was
created in Virginia, in the year 1859, by one
Gov. Wise, who then occupied the gubernatorial
chair. The sudden appearance, in that
State, of five men, mostly black and white, who
had resolved on liberating the slaves in that re-
gion, and had taken some important and criminal
steps in that direction, such as seizing the
Government Arsenal at Harper's Ferry, shoot-
ing down citizens, stopping railroad trains, and
the mails, and committing other acts against
the peace of Virginia.

The leader of this gang was one Brown,
whose many exploits, a few years previously, in
Kansas, a Territory conceived in sin, and
brought forth in iniquity, then about to be ad-
mitted as a State,—had won for him the eupho-
nious name of Ossawatimie Brown. With
the virtues or crimes of Ossawatimie, this
story has nothing to do; for they have, by the
usual course of events, passed from the human
to the Divine tribunal. But we have thought a
short preface necessary to a proper appreciation
of the history of one of the most exciting events
of that period.

The Gov. of Virginia, on learning of the
seizure of the Arsenal at Harper's Ferry, im-
mediately dropped a copy of "Jackson on the
U. S. Bank," which he had been reading, and
"took the responsibility," of crushing out the
said five men, who had so audaciously seized a
part of the property of the United States. He
telegraphed all over Virginia, from Walnut Hill
to Bath,—from Fairview to Joes Store, "To
Arms! To Horse! To Charleston!"
To the President, (Mr. Buchanan—we have
not space for a eulogy) he telegraphed, "Sir:
The United States has been assailed!—She has
been DEFEATED! Virginia must be her deliver-
er! Virginia, ever true to her motto, will
stand upon the bodies of her tyrant invaders!
Leave them to Virginia; when she has done
with them, you may have their remains!"

To the people of Virginia, he said—"The
tocsin of War has sounded! On ye braves!
Death to the foe! Virginia and the South, now
and forever!"

Having thus announced the existence of a
revolution in their midst, he took possession of
all the railroad lines and telegraph offices; and
superintended the carrying of the U. S. Mails.
A system of espionage was established—pass
words were adopted, and Virginia, in her double
capacity of State and General Government,
was an anomaly, under a reign of terror and
martial law. Sentinels were placed upon the
hill tops, and fires by night, and flags by day,
signalized passing events. Whiskey, powder,
beef and percussion caps, were allotted out,
each in quantity commensurate with capacity to
receive. Wise was everywhere to be seen (like
Don Quixote at the great attack on the Wind
mill) giving directions, ordering up reserves
and supplies, and directing, in person and peril,
all the minutia of the defence of Virginia.

It has, probably, fallen to the lot of no man, since
the world began, to perform the duties in nature
and amount, which Wise performed in that
Campaign—certain it is, for a time, no mili-
tary man, in history or out, was so famous.

One of his (Wise) precautions, was to station a
guard immediately around his tent, and pickets
a hundred yards farther off, so that his person,
(in which existed the general government, the
people and himself, and the confused idea of
"Gen. Jackson on the U. S. Bank,") might not
be exposed to danger; or the peace of the
world jeopardized. Among the gallant defen-
ders, were many young men who had all the
"pluck" of the F. F. V., from which each of
the ten thousand were invariably said to have
descended. Under the intoxicating pleasure of
bearing arms in their country's defence, they
were likely to commit some little indiscretions,
notwithstanding the example of their leader,
and to remedy this on dark nights, the rations
of whiskey were made ad libitum, which, at that
time in Virginia, meant as much as possible. On
one of these nights, when, wearied with the
labors of the day, the Governor had retired to
rest, upon the "cold, cold ground," his senti-
nels having a fearful foreboding of some dire
calamity to their General—their all, sought to
render themselves equal to any emergency which
might arise, by taking rations of whiskey "ad

libitum," as aforesaid, and then kept a vigilant
watch of things movable and immovable, now
and then challenging each other, so careful
were they. Midnight had come, without any
remarkable occurrence; when the sky, which
had looked questionable, suddenly became dark,
and "fitful gusts of wind, and drops of rain
came ever and anon," and made their hearts
sick with fear, and dread. The fires upon the
hills went out, the only emblem of hope, and
Virginia was extinguished. Such as knew
prayers, now said them; while those who did
not, said whatever poetry they knew, or lay
down upon the ground. One only, of those ten
thousand braves, was awake and watchful—
"twas Wise! Napoleon-like, he labored while
others slept. His quick ear, long and wide,
which detected every sound, and weighed its
importance, soon told the approach of men,
whose measured tread,—the approach of infan-
try! "Up Men," he whispered,—"they come!"
"Silently prepare to meet them, to defeat them,
or—die!" With all speed, silent messengers,
quaking with fear, passed from post to post,
warning the men of their peril, and ordering
them to fall back upon the common center,—
the camp of their Governor.

Softly and sadly came they in, softly and si-
lently came the enemy on. The martial tread
of men was heard! Muffled drums and lum-
bering waggons—the hoofs of cavalry, and all
the "pomp and circumstance of war!" Wise's
only prayer was, "give us light, and victory is
ours." On they came! No eye could see, no
tongue could challenge! Darkness and fear
reigned supreme.

Those only, who have been in a similar situa-
tion, can realize the mortal terror of those men.
At length, when the breath of approaching
steeds and the slashing of swords, was felt in
the air, word was given—"Charge! Virginians,
Charge!"

Away they flew, swift and steady. They met
the enemy, and conquered!

But, Oh! milk of human kindness curdle,
when we narrate the carnage of that bloody
sight. The morning sun arose as if reluctantly,
and threw his pale and sickened rays upon the
battle field. Here a hoof, and there a horn,
was all that remained of a peaceful Cow, that
perambulated over those hills, in search of
water, pleasure and grass.

THOMAS SMART.

We have had put into our hands a curious
manuscript, containing particulars interesting
to the local historian. It purports to be a
Journal of one Thomas Smart, "From my setting out
of London, April 24th, 1773, till my arrival at
this place." On the cover is his name and these
words in large capitals—SALEM, NEW
ENGLAND, 1774.

Although the manuscript professes to be a
journal, there is nothing of the kind in the book,
except in a commercial sense, but it is filled
with the personal financial matters and accounts
of the owner, who, it seems, was a schoolmaster
of that day, in our village; and his list of pupils
is interesting, as it gives the names of many of
our grandfathers, and leads to the suspicion that
they were once only children. We find among
his pupils such familiar names as Johnson Pro-
ctor, John Peirce, Jona. Osborne, John Osborne,
Richard Osborne, and others of the name, which
is always spelt as we have written it. There are
Silvester Proctor, John Dodge, Joseph Buxton,
Daniel Whitmore and Stephen Lowe. There are
two Ebenezer Shillabers, distinguished, one
by the paternal name, (Robert) and the other by
(Samuel), enclosed at the end of the name of
each Ebenezer. There is also a John Shillaber,
distinguished from another John, probably by
the name of his father, (William).

John Upton, Henry Cook and Ward Pool,
Xathaniel Pool and Zackeriah Pool were also
his scholars. All the above and many more
were in his school in 1775. The next year we
find them again with additional names of new
scholars. Thomas Whitridge and Joseph Poor
came in; and also, for the first time we find
three female names—Mary Poor and Sarah and
Lydia Jacobs, who must have felt queerly with
forty one boys for school companions.

Mr Smart also kept an evening school in 1776,
and among his scholars we find only one female
—Elizabeth Jacobs; but she has two brothers
for protectors, John and Amos, and "Mr. Jacobs
Negro Boy," who is charged for his tuition.
There is another nameless scholar, designated
as "Mr. Porter's apprentice." The name of this
negro boy was probably Primus, as the Jacobs
family once owned a negro of that name.

We learn little else from this book of Mr.
Schoolmaster Smart, except that he was an ele-
gant writer, kept his accounts accurately, and
that he boarded with Ebenezer Sprague, who
used to be commonly called "Barber" Sprague,
from his profession. He was a relative of the
late Capt. Eben Sprague.

We can only guess at a few other particulars
of the man from his statements of his "Disburse-
ments," of which he seems to have kept an ex-
act account. From these we infer that he was
a very particular man, something of a dandy,
and a bachelor. His hand writing and the whole

appearance of the book show him to be what we
call set in his notions. That he was a dandy we
infer from the articles of clothing he purchased.
At one time he buys three pairs of silk stock-
ings, and pays 2 pounds for them; Then he buys
two pairs of Leather Breeches, and a few months
later, in summer, he buys Nankeen for another
pair. Then we find in a memorandum of
"Clothes left in my Chest May 30, 1777":

- 1 Camblet Cloak,
- 1 Gold Band Hatt,
- 1 Brown Coat,
- 1 Velvet Jacket,
- 1 Flower'd Jacket,
- 1 Pair Silk Stockings,

and a variety of other similar articles, and just pre-
vious to that date, we find him buying trimmings
for a pair of Velvet Breeches and patterns of velvet
for a pair of Breeches, and 2 1-2 yards of "Rat-
teen," an article of which we know nothing,
only that it cost Mr. Thomas Smart three times
as much as his velvet. We also find entries for
"Buckram and Silk," and "A new pair of Silver
Shoe Buckles. For 'making my Breeches' and
"cleaning my Breeches." The latter duty was
required to be done, in the case of leather breech-
es, by the Leather Dresser.

We think the reader ought by this time to
agree with us that Mr. Smart was a pretty smart
specimen of an old-time exquisite. That he
was also a bachelor we infer from his buying
nine ounces of Worsted, and paying Miss Trask
one pound ten shillings, old tenor, for knitting
him a pair of Stockings. If this is not convinc-
ing enough, we present him with the fact that
he paid Miss Upton two pounds for repairing
shirts. Also for another job on a "Collar for a
Shirt, setting on and mending, and making
ditto."

We are led to the opinion that Mr. Smart gave
up school keeping and turned Soldier, from
some entries made in 1776. At this period he
seems to have purchased at one time the follow-
ing articles:

- To Gun and Cartouch Box,
- " Bayonet and Cleaning Gun,
- " Knapsack and Powder Horn,
- " Canteen,
- " A Sword,
- " Half a pound of powder,
- " Shott and Bag, Cartridges and Bitt,
- " Paid Fitz for new Strap and cleaning Bitt,

The whole costing him 28 pounds, 2 shillings
and 2 pence. He also enters "Horse, Saddle
and Bridle I bought of Mr. William Frost." There
is an entry of "Paid Dr. Osgood for Medi-
cines," and the last entry previous to mention-
ing his "Clothes left in my Chest," is for "Ex-
pences to Boston twice, (gone about 6 days) 38
pounds 5 shillings."

After this we have no more particulars of Mr.
Schoolmaster Smart. The book may be seen
by any one, at the Peabody Library, who may
be interested in its contents.

CHESS.

This fascinating parlor game, is now so popu-
lar and well known, that it seems appropriate
that some space should be given to it in our
columns. We do not intend to establish a
"chess column," devoted exclusively to this
subject, but propose, as a matter of intelligence,
occasionally to devote a small space to these
contests on the peaceful checkered field.

As a discipline to the mind, some have
thought that chess games, thoroughly played
and the various combinations studied out to a
successful issue, may be compared favorably
with mathematical problems. At any rate, the
game has the recommendation and patronage
of many of the most brilliant minds of this and
former times. It is certain that to be a success-
ful player, requires concentrated thought, pa-
tience, and close attention to the game. It is
also absorbing; and two earnest players in a
game where the combinations are complicated,
as they sometimes will be, seem almost uncon-
scious of the outer world. It is not liable to
many of the objections which are made to games
of chance, or those of mingled chance and skill.
It is pre-eminently a game of skill. It requires
observation, reflection, meditation and judg-
ment, to ensure success. Burton, in his Ana-
tomy of Melancholy, thus speaks of it:

"Chess-play is a good and witty exercise of
the mind, and fit for such as have extravagant
impertinent thoughts, or troubled with cares;
nothing better to divert the mind and alter their
meditations; invented, some say, by the general
of an army in a famine, to keep soldiers from
mutiny; but if it proceed from over much study,
in such a case, it may do more harm than good.
It is a game too troublesome to some men's
brains; too full of anxiety; all but as bad as
study; besides it is a testy, choleric game, and
very offensive to him that loatheth the mate."

Very true, wise old philosopher! It is in-
deed offensive to him that loatheth the mate, and
it is also true that it is very pleasing to him
who gaineth it. We shall have occasion to re-
fer to this subject in future numbers.

Sir Andrew Agnew characterizes the wit of
the three kindreds as follows: "The Scotch
play upon the feelings, the Irish upon the ideas,
and the English play upon words." Very true.

Dr. Franklin, talking of a friend of his who
had been a Manchester dealer said, "he never
sold a piece of tape narrower than his own mind."

"I am afraid, dear wife, that, while I am
gone, absence will conquer love." "Never fear,
dear, the longer you stay away the better I shall
like you."

THE WIZARD.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 4, 1860.

Agents for The Wizard.

SOUTH DAVENPORT AND SALEM—L. Chandler & Co., Ench.
For, J. D. Howard.
DAVENPORT—D. P. Clough, (also general agent for the county.)
The receipts of the above named Agents will be regarded as payments.

Book and Job Printing
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Executed with Neatness and Dispatch,
AT
THE WIZARD OFFICE.

The New Year.

At this anniversary season of good wishes and friendly greetings, it would be unbecoming in us to let the occasion pass without invoking the best of blessings on the patrons of our journal, and assuring them of our warmest wishes for their welfare, this year and always. We will, at the same time, request those of our citizens who have not given their names to our subscription list, to commence the year with the present number, and thus give us their aid and support. On our part we will renew past promises, to do our utmost to make the paper acceptable to the people, and no discredit to the town.

We intended to have prepared some reflections particularly adapted to this season, but a correspondent has sent us the following article, which we adopt in place of our own remarks.

The Departing Year.

The year is going away like the sound of bells. The wind passes over the stubble and finds nothing to move, only the red berries of that slender tree, which seem as if they would remind us of something cheerful; and the measured beat of the threshers' flail, calls up the thought that in the dry and falling air, lies so much nourishment and life. One year goes and another comes. The sun goes down but to rise again. Man dies but lives again; and that forever, yet the close of the year, like the close of life, is often filled with sad thoughts, as if it were the end of pleasure, and not, as it is, the morning of the bright future, the dawn of a glorious day. In the future is life, the present is ours, as the portal only of years, of life to come. And so, while we are musing, let us hear the words of one whose philosophy, though great, is worthy of being pondered when we are turning our thoughts inward. Man is not merely a creature, displaying the endowments of two legs, and no only being entitled to study grammar; no, an animal basking in the fair field of creation, and endeavoring with all possible grace, to gild and swallow the pill of existence; but the master piece in the mechanism of the universe, in whom we are wedded, the visible and the invisible, the material and the spiritual, before whom the waves of the ocean crouch, and on whom the winds of heaven wait to do his bidding. The great garden of the Lord, the keeper of his great seal, for he alone is stamped with the image of God. Man is a glorious poem, each life a canto, each day a line. The melody plays feebly at first upon the trembling chords of his little heart, but with time gains power and beauty, as it sweeps onward, until, at last, the final note, the last of the melody, the world, amidst the melodies of heaven. A poem on the close of the year with this review of the seasons.

Come! Come! flatter like a rushing wave,
Another year is burst upon the shore,
Of earthly being—and its last low notes,
Wandering in broken accents upon the air,
Are dying to an echo.

The Gay Spring.

With its young charms is gone—gone with its leaves,
Its atmosphere of roses—its white clouds,
Slumbering like seraph in the air, its birds,
Telling their loves in music—and its streams,
Leaping and shouting from the up-piled rocks,
To make earth echo with the joy of waves.

And summer with its dew and showers, has gone;
Its rainbow glowing on the distant cloud,
Like spirits of the storm—its peaceful lake,
Smiling in its sweet sleep as if their dreams
Were of the opening flower and budding trees,
And overhanging sky—and its bright mist,
Resting upon the mountain tops, as crowns
Upon the head of giants.

Autumn, too, has gone,
With all its deeper glories—gone;
With its green hills, like altars of the world,
Lifting their fruit offerings to their God—
Its cold winds straying, mid the forest aisles,
To make their thousand wind-harps its serenade
And holy sunset, hanging o'er the west,
Like banners from the battlements of heaven,
And its still evenings, when the moonlight sea,
Was ever throbbing, like a beating heart
Of the great universe.

Aye, there are now
But sounds and visions of the past,
Their deep wild beauty has departed from the earth,
And they are gathered 'round the embrace of Death,
Their solemn herald to eternity.

Be SHORT.—We are overrun with communications. We find it impossible to insert all the favors of our correspondents, although they have merit. They are too long. We are obliged to reject them because of their length. We have been obliged to reject our own contributions for the same reason.

A word of advice, writers. Make your articles brief as possible. Give them point in few words. Some writers of brilliant genius can elaborate on a trite theme, and keep up an interest in the reader. Laman Blanchard, Charles Lamb and Thomas Hood could do it. So can Hawthorne, but most good writers cannot. When you write, do not try to put into one article all the good things that occur to you. Look your manuscript over after the first writing and strike out all the verbiage and "spread eagle" two thirds of the sentimentality, three quarters of the digression, and the whole of the hifalutin. Many readers now-a-days omit all long articles. Some measure them by the length of the middle finger, and reject all that are longer than this standard. The shorter they are the more readers they have. This advice we know is unpalatable to elaborate writers. Nevertheless it is good. Again we say, be short.

WORTHY BUDDY.—This is one of the liveliest papers we have on our exchange list. We gladly stretch our well formed hand over into Middlesex county to grasp that of its vivacious and genial Editor; and trust he will return the pressure from his "crooked" fingers. We know we shall be often tempted to use our scissors on its columns, but always with compunctious visitings that we ought not to mutilate what is so well worth preserving. The Budget is one of the journals which ought to be kept for the book binder.

A large return upon a small income, like a large cascade upon a small stream, tends to discover its tenuity.—Shakespeare.

News Items.

The President has sent his annual Message to both Houses of Congress, the most important feature of which, is his recommendation of a plan for another conquest of Mexico, under the pretext of protecting that revolutionary nation from anarchy. He asks for power for the Executive to make war without a declaration from Congress, which, by the Constitution, is the only war-making power. He advises an increase of duty on imports to supply the empty treasury, and provide for the payment of former loans.

Gov. Banks has made another "sensation" by a Veto of the new Revision of the Statutes; and is backed up by the opinion of the Justices of the Supreme Court. The Legislature sustained the Veto and the session terminated. The ground work of the Veto was the unconstitutionality of admitting any other but "white" citizens to enlist in the Militia.

There is yet no organization of the House of Representatives, Mr. Sherman still lacking his four votes to elect him to the Speakership.

ORDINATIONS.—At the Crombie St. Church, in Salem, on Thursday last, Mr. J. H. Thayer was ordained. Rev. Prof. Phelps, of Andover, preached the Sermon, from Heb. xii: 22-24. The Sermon was excellent, and eloquently delivered, and secured the closest attention of the audience. The ordaining prayer was by Rev. Dr. Emerson, the charge by Rev. Dr. Blagden, and the Salem Observer remarks that "The Pastor received a warm and beautiful welcome into the fellowship of the ministry at the hand of Rev. Mr. Murray, of South Danvers, who alluded in a touching manner, to his friend, the late and much loved pastor of the Church, who is now in Europe." The Address to the people was by Rev. Mr. Manning, of Boston.

In Beverly, on the same day, Mr. J. C. Kimball was ordained over the First Parish in Beverly. The selections from the Scriptures were by Rev. Mr. Wheeler, of South Danvers. Sermon by Rev. Dr. Gannett, of Boston—text, "Receiving the end of your faith, even the salvation of your souls." It was an elaborate and able exposition of the doctrine of Salvation by Faith in Christ, clothed in language of exceeding power and beauty. The charge was by Rev. Dr. Peabody, of Portsmouth, the Fellowship by Rev. Mr. Winkley, of Boston. The Charge to the people by Rev. A. Woodbury, of Providence, was plain and practical, and was listened to with great attention, as were all the other exercises.

After the exercises, the clergy and delegates, with a large number of ladies and gentlemen of Beverly, repaired to the gaily decorated Town Hall and sat down to an elegant and bountiful entertainment. After this was concluded the Chairman, Capt. Whitney, called up Dr. Gannett, and Rev. Messrs. Woodbury, Winkley and Stone, of Providence, who entertained and instructed the audience with off-hand and effective speeches.

This ancient society is to be congratulated on obtaining a young man of so much promise as Mr. Kimball; and he is also to be congratulated upon his introduction to the pulpit of a society of so much stability and character as is the First Parish, of Beverly.

Stephen F. Webb, Esq., was elected Mayor of Salem on Monday last, by a plurality of fifty votes. John A. Innis and W. McMillan being the opposing candidates. We congratulate our neighbor city on the election to its chief magistracy of a gentleman so well fitted, by education, and experience in municipal affairs, to sustain its credit and honor.

ROCKVILLE.—The next meeting of the Rockville Lyceum is on Thursday evening, Jan. 5; on which occasion the following question will be discussed: "Are the expressions of sympathy, in the northern states, in behalf of John Brown, justifiable?" Disputants—Aff. —James N. Buffum, Alfred McKenzie; Neg.—H. O. Wiley, Isaac Hardy.

NEW YEAR'S DAY.—Notice was taken of the day at most of our churches, in an appropriate manner, by the different officiating clergymen. A good custom has prevailed for many years, certainly as long ago as Rev. Mr. Walker's time, at the South Church, of mentioning in the new years discourse, the number of deaths which has taken place in the society, the preceding year. These statistics of mortality, are, on such occasions, made to do a better work than merely to gratify an idle curiosity. They suggest such solemn reflections to the living as are appropriate, when the old year has departed, and the new one about to begin.

We learn that Rev. Mr. Murray, on Sunday last, in accordance with this custom, stated that the deaths in his Society the past year, were thirty, which is we think largely above the average. We remember hearing it stated by Rev. Mr. Walker, whose parish extended over the ground now occupied by six Societies, that the smallest number of deaths in a year was 11, and the largest, which was in a year of unusual mortality, was 32.

OBITUARY NOTICE.—It becomes our melancholy duty to record the decease of an individual whose presence in our midst will be missed, and his venerable form no longer seen in our streets. It is not for us to record all of his many estimable virtues, but we can safely say that he lived a life of constant usefulness, that he was always mindful of his own affairs, and never meddled with the business of his neighbors. He never was envious of the wealth or prosperity of others, and was always contented with his own lot in life. He was as free from pride and vanity as he was from back biting and slander. He was no man's enemy, but was the friend of all with whom he had any intercourse in life. He lived a life of faithfulness; and when the great Destroyer came, he passed from the stage of existence in peace and serenity.

Of his accomplishments, although we cannot say he was an adept in the Fine Arts, yet, in drawing, few have, in such a long course of life as he lived, been his superior. In his habits he was abstemious and regular, and adhered through life to a vegetable diet. He enjoyed excellent health, and had a natural aversion to debilitating medicines, from the regular use of the travelling quack. Consequently, he possessed a strong and healthy body, as well as that most enviable of all possessions, a contented mind.

OLD SOUTHERN, the subject of this memoir, died on the 17th ult., aged 82 years, of lung fever, by which disease he was attacked only four days before his lamented decease. He had been in the service of Mr. Moses Trask 21 years. As a proof of his strength, and that we have not overrated his accomplishments in drawing, we are informed that within a short time he drew a load of 7000 lbs. from Salem.

There could be no greater evidence of the public grief at this event than the rapid rise in the price of black articles. We notice that the house of the afflicted employer of Old Sorrel, is black, all over.

Errors of the Press.

This title is figurative. It is seldom that the errors in print can be laid to the press. The trouble is in the types,—those little smutty bits of lead and antimony which are set up on end, one by one, to spell out syllables, words and sentences. In the haste of correction of the proof, some errors will escape the proof reader; and if they do not, they may escape the observation of the printer in his corrections. These mistakes are sometimes not discovered until it is too late to apply any remedy. Some of them are mortifying enough to the writer, proof reader and printer, as well as to the reader. How provoking to the writer of a carefully prepared article, to find all his "friends" changed to "fiends," his "dreams" changed to "demon's," and his "freshly blown roses" turned to "freshly blown noses." Perhaps in his poetic flights he alludes to syren "songs," and it is printed "tongs"—or the music of the "spheres" comes out as the music of the "steers." He makes pathetic lamentation about life's heavy "load," which the treacherous types have changed to life's heavy "toad!"

We have alluded to this matter because in some of our articles typographical errors have occurred, mortifying to us and vexatious to their authors; but, we believe, not really troublesome to our readers; as they have been such, generally, as not to alter the sense. One reason for their frequency is that the corrections have been made in the evening. We intend in future, so to arrange the work of our office that they may be made by daylight, when we hope to send out our sheet comparatively free of "errors of the press."

S. S.

Will any one have the kindness to inform us what is the meaning of these Cabalistic letters, which we find attached to all legal documents? Every Deed, Will, or other legal writing, shows these letters conspicuously displayed next to the name of the County, and in town meeting notices we find the same letters attached to the name of the town. We find that even lawyers can disagree in regard to their meaning, and this is some comfort to us in our ignorance. How many of our citizens who see these double S's attached to the warnings of town meetings, understand their purport? We think the matter ought to be investigated. We feel concerned about it. It looks suspicious. We grow nervous. Why not write out its full meaning and not tantalize us by guess-work. There may be a cat hidden under the meal. There is a hissing sound about them as they stand alone and unexplained, that we do not like. Enlighten us, O ye limbs of the Law, as you love us! Why should we remain in this state of awful perplexity about these crooked S's?

There are a great many other crooked things in the Law, which need explaining and straightening out, but we want first to know the meaning of these serpentine letters. We don't like to see their anaconda forms perpetually staring us in the face. They seem ready to spring at us and curl their ugly folds about our limbs.

We intend to look into this matter. We don't mean to drop it until it is sifted to the bottom, and we know what is meant by these S S's. We mean to take them before the new Superior Court—then and there—to show cause why they—against the peace and dignity of the Commonwealth, aforesaid &c. &c., are allowed to vex us. There are two of them—they may be conspiracy. If there had been more of them we would read the Riot Act and bid them disperse.

THE concert of the Musical Association, last Thursday evening, was a decided success. Prof. Kriessman deserves great praise for his efforts in bringing this body of singers to the high state of perfection evinced by them in their choruses, duets, songs, &c. We have not space enough to particularize the individual merits of each singer, but would say that we have rarely heard better voices than Messrs Hanson and Taggart's, on the male part, and the Misses Hanson, Armstrong, Lord, and Taylor, on the female part. We think it is no little honor to this town that we can boast of such an organization as this. We hope they will meet with that success they so richly deserve.

PEABODY MONUMENT.—The beautiful granite sarcophagus, which has recently been placed on the lot in Harmony Grove, belonging to George Peabody, of London, is a new and handsome ornament to the cemetery. It is well adapted to the lot selected, which is a romantic spot, overhung by trees and near a bluff of ledgy rocks, and sloping down towards the deep dell where the consecration services were held in 1840. This lot was selected as the best to be found on the territory of the original Danvers, within whose ancient limits Mr. Peabody was particularly to have it located. The monument is of a fine and elegant in design, and well finished in its workmanship. Its form was primarily designed by Francis Peabody, Esq., of Salem, and it was executed by Richard Barry, of Boston. Its weight is about 20 tons.

WIT AND WISTOM.—In accordance with our original plan, we intend to season our columns with the brief and pithy sayings of old authors. We shall quote sentences from the early essayists, eulog flowers from the Spectator, Gifford and Tait, pluck evergreen from Jeremy Taylor, take reasoning from the salt cellar of old Andrew Fuller, pungency from the mustard pot of Butler, pepper from Plutarch's pepper box and oil from the flask of Montaigne. We shall pilfer from Shens-ton, Franklin, Zimmerman and Pope, and give Burton's quaint sayings in his own quaint language. In a word, we shall pick up choice gems wherever we find them strewn about the walks in the garden of literature.

We shall append the names of the authors, even to their briefest sayings, lest some small critics get their fingers burnt by censures of what they cannot appreciate, yet have sense enough to refrain when the sentiment bears the authority of a great name.

WYATT & PARSONS' QUADRILLE BAND.—This company of performers won for themselves great credit by their music at the Methodist Levee. It was so far the great feature of the occasion, that we prefer to notice them in a separate paragraph. It cannot be doubted that their services will often be required at the various gatherings where good music furnishes so much of the attraction. Our people have only to call upon Mr. H. Pitman, No. 4, Boston street, Salem, to secure the services of the Band.

PEWS IN CHURCH.—We see one offered for sale in the "Brick Church," New-York, for the moderate price of \$2000. This sum would build a very decent church, with fifty pews in the country, in either of which there would probably be as acceptable offering to God, and less pandering to mammon, than in this cushioned abode of the city. So much for the difference of locality.

For The Wizard.

MR. WIZARD.—Seeing your notice of Rail Roads in the last number of your paper, it brought to mind some few notes that might be for the benefit of those who travel on them, if they were generally observed.

1st. One passenger should occupy a whole seat, and when other passengers are in need of one. Sometimes a passenger lumps up the seat beside him with bundles and boxes enough to get up a country store, and looks very hard if you attempt to oust them—(as he has a right to do.)

2d. Two passengers should monopolize two seats, while others are vainly seeking for a seat. It is frequently the case that the seat in front is so arranged as to make a lounge for greasy boots and dirty pants—and thereby cleansing them.

3d. Tobacco chewers should be seated in front of the cow-catcher, that their filthy saliva may be squirted on the track of the road, instead of the floor of the cars.

4th. Officers transporting vagrants and jail-birds to Alms Houses, and Houses of correction, should seat them, (when convenient,) beside unprotected females especially if well dressed—as the contrast adds variety and piquancy to rail travelling.

5th. Always converse in the cars at the top of your lungs—others not special y interested thus get the benefit of your remarks, and deaf persons cannot complain if they do not hear you.

6th. On entering or leaving the cars, be sure to hurry up and jostle those in your way at whatever hazard to dress or person—suppose a hoop or a limb is broken, what then? Business before pleasure—and civility too.

7th. Women's rights should invariably be asserted by their fair possessors, when travelling by rail. A look from one of them—and every gentleman should vacate his seat; at least so they think.

8th. School-misses and boys with incipient bristles on their upper lips, are privileged persons while in the cars, and can giggle and prattle as loudly, and incessantly as they like—older folks have no right to complain, but can leave the cars if they don't like the company.

Other rules might be given, to make travelling by rail vastly more pleasant and comfortable than it is now—but I think the above will suffice at present—a word to the wise is sufficient. AN OLD CONDUCTOR.

For The Wizard.

DEVIL'S DISHFUL.—Among the many euphonious appellations applied to our territory, there is no one more permanently engrafted than this. We have heard it from earliest recollection, but have never been able to trace with precision its dimensions, or to find any one who would admit that he belonged there. Some have undertaken to connect it with a certain miller, who lived somewhere, and used his dish, in which he took his toll, in such a manner, that some of his neighbors were accustomed to speak of the Devil's dishful.

As you Mr. Editor, are fully posted in the incidents of 1692, which will ever remain the prominent mark of our village—perhaps you can give your readers some idea of this locality. I believe it is found in the neighborhood of Humphrey's Pond, somewhere, but whether it includes the famous Hotel south of it or not, I cannot say, but would say as did the sailor, when riding over a very rough road, who asked of a lady whom he met, where this d—d road leads to? Sir, said the lady, the d—d road leads to Hell. Well, said Jack, by the way of the land, and look of the people, I must be pretty near there.

We are not particularly versed in the history or geography of the "Devil's Dishful," and have no particular knowledge of its contents. We presume that our correspondent knows more of it than we can pretend to. Though we insert the communication, we think some of its language savors rather too strongly of the locality—but our readers must remember that the profanity is not ours, nor our correspondent's, but the sailor's, and the point of the article would be lost by its omission. Profanity on the lips or in print, is equally distasteful to us, and we always regard it with loathing and disgust, in any form.

This locality is more widely known than many imagine. A few years since, a letter came to our Post Office, from England, with a simple direction, "Devils Dishful, America," and the name of the person to whom it was addressed. It came via Boston, and was promptly forwarded here. We would like to know the true origin of the name. We may print at some future time a story founded on one interpretation of its origin.

THE METHODIST FESTIVAL.—This gathering was a pleasant and successful one in every respect. It certainly was, so far as to contribute to the enjoyment of the visitors; and it was so pecuniarily, as we learn that over \$200 came into the treasury of the lady managers. The weather was cold and cheerless without, but it was bright and cheerful within. Refreshments were abundant and good; the music was animated and sprightly; the articles of fancy and use were plentiful and found ready buyers. The Post Office keeper found a letter for every applicant, and a gift was found in every pigeon hole of the grab box. Our luck was to get a curious looking article, which we at first thought was an Editor's pen-wiper, but which proved to be a needle-book! Other incongruities were also common, as when an old bachelor would grab a doll, or a spinster a child's rattle. These instances of fortune's frolics served to create merriment for the company, and increase the general joy.

Our readers will see by Mr. Heylingberg's Advertisement, that he greets all his old customers and new ones with a "Happy New Year," and reminds them of the old stand.

South Danvers is fortunate in its skillful tonsorial operators. Both Mr. Heylingberg and our opposite neighbor, Mr. Samuel Davis, are as keen as their razors, which is saying a great deal. Let them be appreciated and patronized, for they are worthy of it.

FEMALE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.—We are pleased to learn that by invitation of this society, Rev. Mr. Murray will address the public in its behalf at Peabody Hall on Monday evening next; and to render the occasion more attractive, the Musical Association have consented to perform some of their best pieces. Here is inducement enough for our citizens to crowd the hall. We trust it will be well filled, and the treasury of the Society bountifully replenished.

THE Volunteer Engine Co. will hold their third Assembly at the Town Hall, on Wednesday evening, Jan. 4, the new hall on Main St. not being finished. Ladies tickets will be furnished for all the parties at the New Hall.

Rather severe. The South Danvers Wizard proposes to annex Salem to their town. A dead weight always impedes progress. Don't do it!—Gloucester Telegraph.

GEORGETOWN.—Of all the inland towns in Essex County, there are few that stand higher in point of enterprise, general intelligence and prosperity than Georgetown, formerly known as New Rowley. Its main business is shoe-manufacturing, in which large numbers of both sexes are employed, not only within the limits of the town but in the adjacent towns and villages.

There are few localities more pleasant than "The Corner," where are situated Geo. J. Tenney's, Little's, Moulton's and several other large shoe manufacturers, stores, mechanic's shops &c. A short distance southward from "The Corner" is situated on a slight eminence on the right, that beautiful building—completeness on the right, the beautiful School Room; a little farther on towards the High School corner, where a little to the left, their little rural Cemetery, where repose the mortal remains of those inhabitants who have gone, but a little before us, to "that undiscovered country, from whose bourne no traveller returns." Many very handsome buildings present themselves on the road towards Haverhill, prominent among which is a splendid dwelling house, recently erected by Mr. Moulton, of the firm of Little & Moulton. This town contains within its limits many good farms, and among its farmers it can boast of many men of solid means and worth, and unimpeachable integrity.

Mr. Little, (of a forementioned firm) has a farm on Spofford Hill, which he has by much labor and expense, so much improved as to fall short of no other in the whole region round about. He has the best barn in Essex county. He is proprietor, also, of that beautiful grove in the vicinity and close proximity to the rail road; and has spared no expense and trouble to make it an agreeable resort for parties and other out-door gatherings, in their season. The community, from Boston to Newburyport, and from all the towns around, have not failed most justly to appreciate these advantages, by their many gatherings in said pleasant retreat.

Mr. George J. Tenney and Messrs. Little & Moulton stand prominent among their fellows in their personal and business relations, as of great benefit to the community, not only in their own town but in many localities beyond its limits; and we are gratified to learn that the present misfortunes in the trade have not operated to retard the smooth and onward course of their business—thus saving their numerous employees from adversity during this inclement season.

We find, Mr. Editor, that what we designed for a very short communication, will become a very long one, before we can even touch upon the many interesting localities and circumstances of this flourishing town; but we cannot close without a bare notice of that silvery expanse of water called "Pentucket Lake," situated but a few rods from the depot, on the direct line of the railroad towards Newburyport. This Lake, as we understand, is owned by Tenney & Little; and by their efforts has been so improved in the manner of procuring, packing and transporting the annual very large yield of ice, as to enhance the value of the adjacent lands, and to enable many men in obtaining the quality, and finds an easy and ready conveyance on the rail road to towns on its whole line, from Newburyport to Boston, and to the many towns with which this rail road intersects.

We conclude by wishing, sincerely, unalloyed and unceasing success and happiness to the generous-hearted citizens of Georgetown.

Our Gold Pen.

"Three things bear mighty sway with men,
The Sword, the Scepter and the Pen."

Greater than Sword or Scepter is the diminutive, but mighty Pen. We have just obtained a most excellent one from the Jewelry Store of Mr. B. F. Stevens. It is a gold one. We decline naming its price, which was so ruinously low, that we prefer to have our readers call upon Mr. Stevens and learn it for themselves. We deem ourselves fortunate in the possession of such a pen. There seems to be some witchcraft about it. No sooner had we dipped it into the ink, than it ran over the paper with a rapidity that surprised us, leaving rows of fair characters behind it. It continued its race over the paper, and, like the boy's whistling, went itself. It filled up page after page, and still ran on, so that we have a stock of leading editorials on hand for a month to come.

Mr. Stevens has other things in his shop beside gold pens. His show cases blaze with rich jewelry, and fairly dazzle the eyes of the unaccustomed visitor. He has a splendid show of watches and other wares usually found in a jewelry establishment, which he can sell at the most reasonable prices. He has recently had new arrangements, and extended accommodations for his increasing stock of goods. We are glad to see these signs of an extended and prosperous business. He is now on the threshold of a career of prosperity, and our citizens will do well to aid his progress by their patronage.

We have on our table, the annual publication by the Essex Agricultural Society, for the year 1859. It is a neatly printed pamphlet, of 150 pages, containing beside the ordinary Reports of the year, Essays on the culture of the Potato, and on the shoeing of horses and oxen. Both of these papers give evidence of much practical observation. Some of the reports, with the accompanying statements, will be found to contain much valuable information.

We do not remember to have seen, the subject of underpinning, so fully treated in any former publication by this Society; and when we notice the names of Fay, Loring, Stevens, Putnam and Proctor, attached to those papers, we feel confident they will be found worthy of careful perusal. If it be true, as is averred, that by an expenditure of \$50, upon an acre of land worth only \$100, it can be made to bring \$300, we know of no way that the owner of such an acre, can better advance the value of his lands, than by such operations. Drains when skillfully laid, are permanent improvements; we know no reason why they may not be lasting as the land itself. We would gladly call attention to other topics discussed in this pamphlet, but are confident our readers, when they find one so well done, will not lay it aside, until they have examined the whole. We have long been of the opinion, that among the best works of this Society, are those which are annually issued from the press.

DIARIES.—Now is the proper season to commence a diary. There can be no question of the utility of these daily records of events, thoughts, feelings and business. They are of permanent value after the year is completed, and are often referred to in after life. There are now facilities for keeping a diary which were formerly unknown.

Nearly printed books of every desirable size, with ruled pages, printed dates and the names of each day of the week, make it convenient and pleasant to jot down the diurnal record. We are led to these remarks by seeing the great variety and beauty of these record books at the Book Store of Messrs. D. B. Brooks & Brother; and we remind our readers for their own benefit, of the usefulness of these articles. We would also urge them not to delay procuring them, as the time to commence them is now, at the beginning of the year. Every teacher of our mature youth should set forth the advantages of keeping diaries.

Buyers of diaries will also find an excellent article in the "propelling pencil," which may be found, with all other articles of stationery at the South Danvers Book Store.

So. Danvers, Dec. 22, 1899.
Mr. Editor.—Allow me through the columns of your paper to express my unqualified approval of the admirable series of illustrations in its issue of Dec. 21st. Sir, they are very effective; their fidelity to Nature is beyond all praise. For fitness of execution, for vivid truthfulness, for clearness of detail, for catching, as it were, the very counterfeit presentment of scenes and things, for the inspection of delighted eyes, they are unapproachable.

I congratulate you, Sir, upon the unparalleled success you have achieved, and bid you go on "conquering and to conquer," in still further triumphs, and rest assured of the satisfaction of your readers.

It is this feature, Sir, which has made "Frank Leslie's," "Harpers" and other sheets so deservedly (?) popular. Sir, I always was fond of pictures, from my infancy up; I still am; and embrace every opportunity to gain access to them. I have even entertained serious thoughts since I came to man's estate, of making a journey expressly to see the *Pictured Rocks* of Lake Superior.

And I would state, Sir, furthermore, that there is no line of Shakespeare's so indelibly imprinted on the tablets of memory as that famous one wherein he says "First look upon this picture, then on this," a quotation which plainly shows that the immortal bard, uttering this, was conveying to the reader, even in his matchless words, a perfect idea of his meaning, was compelled at last to avail himself of pictorial embellishment. But I must be brief. Permit me, Sir, in closing, to pay a passing tribute of praise to your gifted artist, and to compliment that venerable gentleman, not only upon his unequalled skill, but also upon the remarkable balance and vigor of his constitution; who, although he was "round," and, indeed, jockily, present on Plymouth Rock, with sketch book in hand at the time when the Mayflower hove in sight, still survives in beauty and robust health, and is yet able to do good service in the cause of taste and the fine arts. That he may long remain so, and wishing you both every success, I subscribe myself—Yours respectfully,
A CONSTANT READER.

REMINISCENCES OF RUFUS CHOATE.—We know not a more agreeable service for our readers of this vicinity, than the perusal of this beautiful volume of 500 pages, by Col. Parker of Boston, who sat for many years, at the foot of this our own *Gambal*. We say our own, because in a small shanty, on our Main street, this distinguished scholar and jurist, first entered the career which terminated in so full a blaze of glory. On every page of this work, will be found unmistakable evidence, of the distinguishing characteristics of this great and good man. We say good, because we know that goodness of heart, and generous feeling, were prominent features of his character, wherever he was best known. Sordid avarice or selfish jealousy had no abode in his bosom.

SOUTH DANVERS FEMALE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.
REV. MR. MURRAY, will repeat the address, delivered in Salem before the Sermon's Orphan and Children's friend Society, at the PEABODY INSTITUTE, on MONDAY EVENING, Jan. 9th, for the benefit of the South Danvers Female Benevolent Society.

The South Danvers Musical Association, under the direction of Mr. A. Kreissman, have kindly volunteered their services, to add to the interest of the occasion. Exercises to commence at 7 o'clock. Admission 25 cents. Tickets may be obtained at the door, at the stores of Mr. Amos Merrill, Mr. Geo. Meacom, and Mr. T. A. Sweetser.
South Danvers, Jan. 4, 1899.

Joseph J. Rider, dealer in Jewelry and Silver Ware, will remove to New Store 188 Essex St. (West Block) when completed.

South Danvers Post Office.
MAIL ARRANGEMENT.
ON and after THURSDAY, December 1st, 1899, Mails will arrive daily (Sundays excepted) at
10:34 A. M., and at 3 P. M.
and will close at 10:34 A. M., and at 3 P. M.
California Mails close the 4th and 19th of each month at 10:34 A. M. Foreign mails close every Tuesday and Friday at 10:34 A. M. Post office open (Sundays excepted) from 7 A. M. till 5 P. M.
T. A. SWEETSER, Post Master.
South Danvers, Dec. 7, 1899.

Marriages.
In this town, Jan. 1st by Rev. Mr. Best, Mr. John Wiggins of South Walpole, to Miss Lucy M. Dupee, of Wrentham. Also, Mr. Edward Jewett, of Ipswich, to Miss Eliza A. Barnard of Salem.

Deaths.
In this town, Jan. 2d, Capt. Jos. W. Hildreth, aged 37 yrs. 7 mos. He was a man of excellent character and disposition, and highly esteemed for his amiable qualities. He came to the command of the Beverly Light Infantry. In the stirring political times of 1840 and afterwards, until his health became precarious, he was active in the Whig ranks, and did good service in the sphere in which he moved. His associates of Volunteer Engine Co., No. 4, testified their respect for his memory by raising their flag at half mast.

Funeral this afternoon at 2 o'clock from No. 142 Main street. Friends are invited.

Advertisements.
THOMAS M. STIMPSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
194 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
Jan 4-ly

HAPPY NEW YEAR!
JOHN HEYLINGBERG
TENDERS to his friends and patrons the compliments of the season, and continues his

HAIR-DRESSING
and Shaving Business.
At the Old Stand, MAIN ST., South Danvers, where he will always be happy to wait upon customers.
Jan 4-4t

AUCTION SALE!
BY order of Court, will be sold at Public Auction, at Danversport, on High street, TWO DWELLING HOUSES, each containing ten to twenty rooms, having about four acres of land attached thereto, and running back to Waters River. The above is part of the estate of the late Joseph Porter.
Sale to take place on the premises, on the 10th day of April next. For particulars apply to Mrs. A. G. Porter, on the premises.
Danversport, Jan 4

WYATT & PARSONS'
QUADRILLE BAND,
As Brass or String,
Are prepared to furnish Music for Balls, Parties, Assemblies, etc., on the most reasonable terms.
Engagements can be made with J. H. Parsons, No. 3 Pleasant Street, H. Pittman, 4 Boston St., or E. H. Staton, 161 Essex St.
Salem, Jan 4-4t

Working Oxen for Sale.
THE subscriber having a large stock of WORKING OXEN, for which he has no use this winter, offers them for sale at a low price.
BYRON GOODALE,
Jan 4-3t

BURNHAM'S
SOUTH DANVERS AND BOSTON
Railroad and Wagon Express.
Railroad Freight Train leaves for Boston, at 6 p.m.
Leaves Boston for South Danvers at 6 p.m.
Wagon Express leaves for Boston at 10 a.m.
Leaves Boston at 4 p.m.
Leaves South Danvers at 10 a.m.
Leaves Boston at 5 p.m.
Orders to be left in South Danvers at the store of W. M. Jacobs & Son, on Main street, and at the office on Central street, opposite the Salem and Lowell depot.
Offices in Boston, No. 3 Washington street, and No. 7 Blackstone street, and an order box at No. 25 Pearl street.
P. BURNHAM, Proprietor.
WEATHER P. BURNHAM, Agent.
South Danvers, Jan. 4, 1899.

REED'S
SO. DANVERS & BOSTON RAILROAD EXPRESS.
Leave South Danvers at 5 1-2 p. m.
Boston, 5 1-2 p. m.
Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main st., and at Freight Depot, South Danvers Square.
OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST.
Particular attention paid to removing Furniture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.
Express leaves S. Danvers at 10 a.m. Boston, 11-12 p.m.
Goods called for and delivered in Boston and South Danvers.
S. F. REED,
South Danvers, Jan 4-4t

Abbott's South Danvers and Salem EXPRESS.
Leave South Danvers, 7 a.m., 1 p.m.
Leave Salem, 10 a.m., 4 p.m.
Orders left at Teal & Moulton's, and principal stores on Main street, South Danvers; and at 7 Washington street, and at Reed's in the Market, Salem.

Gas Heating and Cooking Stoves.
(Wm. F. Shaw's Patent, Boston, Mass.)
E. H. STATON,
SOLE AGENT FOR SOUTH DANVERS, SALEM, BEVERLY, AND MARBLEHEAD.

NOVEL method of Cooking by Gas. The toughest beef steak, when broiled by this process, is rendered as tender as a veal cutlet, and is cooked over a coal fire. Read the following, from Prof. A. A. Hayes. He says: "Having frequently examined the mode of action in Shaw's Gas Broiler, I have been led to the conclusion that the tissues and integuments of tough meat are ruptured and broken, through the effect of highly heated, EVEN RED HOT STEAM, of which his gas is composed. As the first instant this steam penetrates and seeps the meat, and the subsequent broiling retains a portion of the water formed with the juices produced. The gas flame, as obtained in the device of Mr. Shaw, is the purest flame which art affords, and there is nothing present as vapor or gas, which can give odor to, or in any way interfere with the preparation of the delicious flavor of broiled meat. This apparatus secures the greatest economy of time in cooking steak; it renders the toughest meat more tender than in any other mode of broiling it, and with the simple noting of time, enables the cook to produce with certainty any graduation of effect."
Respectfully,
A. A. HAYES, M. D.,
State Assayer,
Boston, 5th Nov, 1899.
The public are, respectfully requested, to call and examine for themselves.
SHAW'S HEATING AND COOKING APPARATUS,
AT E. H. STATON'S GAS FITTING STORE,
Jan 4-3m 151 Essex Street, Salem.

238
Received this Week
Skating Caps—a full stock—all colors;
Ladies' and Children's Merino Undervests;
Woolen Drawers, for Ladies and Misses;
Hand-Knit Woolen Vests for Infants;
Infants' Waists, Edgings and Insertings;
Wrought Collars—all prices—bargains;
Cambrie Flouncings—extra good for 25 cts;
Trimming Tassels, Cord and Buttons;
Black Velvets—Closing at Bargains;
Our Dress Trimmings are MARKED DOWN;
Shetland Veils—Brown and Black—25 cts;
Black Lace Veils—from 50 cts to \$3.50;
Bargain for Veils—a full stock—all colors;
Gauze and Gloves—a full stock;
Kid Gloves—the best makes—all colors;
Ladies' Mitts and children's Hosiery;
Gents' Shaker Socks—the best quality.
238 ESSEX STREET, SALEM,
JOHN P. PEABODY.

Elegant Mantel Ornaments.
GEORGE CREAMER has just received, per last steamer, a select assortment of Gilt Tea Bells, Watch Stands, Jewel Boxes, Taper Boxes, Cigar Cases, Inkstands, Pen Holder Rats, Water Caps, Microscopes, Thermometers, etc.
Also—JAPANESE WARE—at reduced prices.
Brown Stone Block, 213 Essex st.
Jan 4

Reduction of Prices.
Closing out Sale of Dry Goods!
W. W. PALMER & Co. have a large stock of Goods for the season which must be reduced.
To effect this as soon as possible, on most of the stock a large reduction of prices has been made.
Purchasers are invited to examine these goods and prices, and see if an opportunity is offered to save money.
Jan 4

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS,
WILLIAM J. WALTON,
94 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS,
HAS now on hand, and intends to constantly keep a full assortment of all desirable kinds and styles of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, which he would be happy to dispose of to his Friends, and the Public, at satisfactory prices.
Repairing expeditiously and neatly done.
WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 Main street.
Turret and Marine Clock Company.
5 and 13 Water St., Boston, Mass.,
Manufacture, and are prepared to furnish at short notice Crane's Patent Escapement Tower Clock,
The Patent Universal Clock, indicating the time on any number of dials, throughout a building,
THE PATENT ESCAPEMENT FIRE ALARM,
Also, House, Office, Calendar, Marine and Watch Clocks and Regulators.
Also agents for the sale of Church and other kinds of BELLS.
Collins Stevens, George F. Walker, agt. Mofa G. Crane.

Heavy OVERCOATINGS, at BURBECK'S, 240 Essex st.
dec 28

Furnishing Goods.
THE latest styles in the market, at BURBECK'S, 249 Essex st.
dec 28

French and English PANTALON GOODS, at BURBECK'S, 248 Essex st.
dec 28

Newman & Symonds,
HAVE on hand and for sale, a supply of New Buck Wheat. Also, best quality of New York Syrup.
dec 14

CLOTHING STORE!
R. S. D. SYMONDS
Has opened a STORE in TRASK'S BUILDING,
52 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS,
Where he intends to keep a general assortment of
MEN'S & BOYS' CLOTHING,
Including
BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, HATS, CAPS
And all such Goods as are generally found in such a store.
READY MADE CLOTHING
AND
FURNISHING GOODS.
Particular attention will be given to keeping a constant supply of
LADIES' BOOTS & SHOES.
The above Goods are of the best quality, and will be sold as low as similar articles can be had in South Danvers or Salem.

LADIES
Are particularly invited to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
dec 21-4t

A Cheap and Durable Article.
MEN'S KIP BOOTS—only Two Dollars and a Quarter per pair, at R. S. D. SYMONDS, 52 Main st., S. Danvers.
dec 21-4t

Mitchell's Patent Men's Boots.
THIS new and improved article, with metallic soles, protecting the feet from dampness, may be found at R. S. D. SYMONDS, Trask's Building, No. 52 Main st.
dec 21-4t

SO. DANVERS PERIODICAL STORE.
L. CHANDLER & CO.,
WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens of South Danvers that they have taken part of the store occupied by D. B. Brooks & Bro., in Allen's Building, where they intend to keep a good supply of Periodicals, Newspapers, Toys, &c.
The Boston Daily Herald, Journal, and Traveller, and all the principal Weekly Papers and Periodicals, can always be found on their counter.
dec 21-4t

Have You Seen
THOSE 18 dollar suits, at BURBECK'S, 249 Essex st.
dec 28

To the Lovers of the Weed.
TURPIN & Yarbrough, Mellow Ridge, Honey Dew Wine Sap, Catawba Twist, Oregum Bar, Navy, John Anderson, and Goodwin's Patent Pressed, and Thomas H. Lee's Celebrated Cavendish Tobacco.

LUBIN'S EXTRACTS, Hornsio Principe, Manila and the "Favourite" Wandering Jew Cigars, at WM. J. LUNT'S, Hotel Building.
dec 21-3t

New Smyrna Figs.
A CHOICE lot just received, at LUNT'S, Hotel Building.
J. W. OSBORNE,
Plain and Decorative, House and Sign PAINTER,
88 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.
SAMUEL DAVIS,
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
PAINTER, GLAZIER, AND PAPERER,
Central Street, South Danvers, Oppo. South Church.
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.
dec 14-15t

UPTON'S STEAM REFINED LIQUID GLUE.
Save the Pieces!
In every family, articles of Furniture, the children's Toys, Ornaments, &c., are being continually broken, and the fragments are thrown aside as useless, from the want of some convenient substance with which to unite them. This want is completely supplied by Upton's Liquid Glue.
It is always ready, and up to the sticking point. Apply the glue to the fractured parts, press the pieces together until dry, and the article is as good as new. It is a perfect substitute for common glue, for all purposes. Price 25 cents. For sale by Druggists and Stationers generally.
dec 14-4t

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS.
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem,
Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets, Basin and Table Tops, Sillings and Brackets,
OF every description of MARBLE and SOAPSTONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably.
Those in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find they can do as well here as in Boston.
W. A. POWER
dec 14-4t

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
Central St., nearly opposite Lowell Depot, So. Danvers.
CABINET MAKER,
FURNITURE MADE, LEPAIRED & VARNISHED.
UPHOLSTERY WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Carpets made to order. Cane Chairs new seated.
EDWARD C. WEBSTER,
ONE PRICE
HAT, CAP and FUR STORE.
231 ESSEX, and 34 WASHINGTON ST.,
Rich
BURBECK'S, 249 Essex st.
dec 28

CURRIER & MILLET,
Dealers in
FURNITURE, CHAIRS, MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.
259 & 261 ESSEX ST.
Salem, dec 14-ly

Gas and Steam Pipes and Gas Fixtures.
E. H. STATON,
GAS, STEAM, AND WATER FITTER,
GAS, STEAM AND WATER FITTER,
151 Essex St., Lynde Block, Salem, Mass.,
DEALER IN
GAS FIXTURES

OF every description for Lighting Stores, Dwellings, Public Buildings, Churches, etc.
Old Gas Fixtures and Lamps refurnished to look as well as new. Galvanized Wrought Iron Pipes for Water. Rubber Hose Man-head Gaskets. Sheet and Ring Packings for steam work constantly on hand.
Agent for Geo. B. FOSTER'S CARCEL Gas Burner, (Wood's Patent), the best and most economical Gas Burner in existence. Sole Agent for Wm. F. Shaw's Gas and Air Stoves, for cooking and heating by Gas.
E. H. STATON, 151 Essex St., Lynde Block.
dec 14

THE CELEBRATED FRANKLIN COAL
For sale by M. BLACK, Jr.
B. F. STEVENS,
DEALER IN
WATCH & MAKER,
—AND DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks, Gold & Plated Jewelry, SILVER AND PLATED WARE, CUTLERY AND FANCY GOODS.
Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange for New.
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Repaired and warranted.
16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK, SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

E. S. FLINT,
DEALER IN
WEST INDIA GOODS, COUNTRY PRODUCE,
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.
M. BLACK, Jr.,
COAL AND WOOD,
OFFICE IN SQUARE AT RAILROAD FREIGHT DEPOT.
Order Box in Post Office.

WHIPPLE & FRIEND,
PAINTERS,
GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS,
Main street, opposite Danvers Bank, S. Danvers.
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited.
J. J. WHIPPLE. J. A. FRIEND.

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
DEALERS IN
FAMILY GROCERIES,
FLOUR AND GRAIN,
READY-MADE CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.
South Danvers Square, opposite Congregational Church
SAM'L NEWMAN. NATH'L SYMONDS.

Cheap House Lots for Sale.
THE SUBSCRIBER offers for Sale One Hundred House Lots, situated in the rear, (southerly) of Washington street, about 5 minutes' walk from the Bleachery, and 15 minutes' walk from the depot. Public Office &c. They are pleasantly located, chiefly upon Balentine street, which has been recently laid out and graded, over land sufficiently elevated to give a full view of the village, and the neighboring city of Salem. The price and terms of payment are such as to put it within the reach of any man having health and employment, to procure a permanent home. None but persons of good moral character need apply, as it will be my endeavor to limit, as far as possible, the sale to such persons. Any one wishing to bargain for a lot, will find it best to make an early application, as the best lots are being taken up—nearly 20 having already been sold.
SIDNEY C. BANCROFT.
South Danvers, Dec. 7, 1899. P-3m

Light!
HAVING made arrangements with the Boston Kerosene Oil Company, for a full supply of Oil for the coming winter, I shall be prepared to sell
"Downe's Pure Kerosene Oil,"
as cheap as can be bought at retail in this vicinity.
KEROSENE LAMPS,
of every description, at a lower price than ever. Also, Glass and Paper Shades, Wicks, Burners, Cans, &c., all of which is offered at the lowest Cash Prices.
at 136 & 138 Main street.
R. O. SPILLER.
dec 7

T. A. Sweetser,
No. 37
Main St.,
South
Danver
Apothecary,
HAS on hand a complete and well-selected stock of Family Medicines, Also, Drugs, Chemicals, Foreign Leeches, Suckers' Holes, Gums, Arils, Live Snuffs, Sponges, and Genuine Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Toilet Articles, and Stationery. Physicians' Prescriptions accurately prepared by experienced persons at all hours of the day or night.
T. A. is proprietor of the GOMFOUND ICELAND 3048 GANDY, so effective a remedy for Coughs and Colds.
dec 7

GEORGE E. MEACOM,
Dealer in
DRUGS & MEDICINES,
Fancy and Toilet Articles, &c.,
126 MAIN ST., 126
Nearly opposite Danvers Bank, South Danvers.
WILLIAM J. LUNT,
—DEALER IN—
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUIT,
AYER'S BUILDING, Central St., So. Danvers.

Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Currants, Citron, Prunes, Olives, Caprons, Nuts of all kinds, Dry and Preserved (Ginger, Sardines, Cigars, Confectionery, Jelly and Jams, Tomato, Walnut and Mushroom Ketchup, French and American Mustard, Worcestershire and other Sauces.
PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.
THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of Job Work and Hauling, such as removing Furniture and Merchandise of any description about town, or to and from the neighboring towns.
Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Station, and at E. S. Flint's store, on the Square.
Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continuance of the same.
W. H. PINGREE,
South Danvers, 1899.

TO RESTORE THE COLOR OF THE HAIR. Heilmann's Hair Coloring is a first rate preparation—sold by T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main Street.
dec 21

Professional Cards.
B. C. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
So. Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,
NO. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
STEPHEN B. IVES, Jr., JOHN B. PEABODY.
December 7, 1899.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT, ^{att}
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.

Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings, at his home office, near his residence in South Danvers.
December 7, 1899.

A. S. CRAWFORD,
DENTIST,
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE.
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.
Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.
dec 7

LIGHT!
NEWMAN & SYMONDS
SOLE AGENTS FOR
Green's Patent Non-Explosive Self-Generating Gas Lamps.
dec 7

WILLIAM H. BURBECK,
TAILOR AND DRAPER,
249 ESSEX STREET. 249
(CHOATE BLOCK)—SALEM.

WOULD inform his customers and the public, that he has on hand and is daily receiving, for Fall and Winter trade, BROADCLOTH, DOBBERIES, FANCY PANTS GOODS, VESTINGS, &c., &c.

which he will make to order, in the latest styles, and the most workmanlike manner.
TO PURCHASERS of Nice Custom Ready-Made Clothing he would call their attention to the Stock which is of his own and New York manufacture, made and cut in the best styles, and sold at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.
Also—A General Assortment of Gent's Furnishing Goods.
Fine Shirts made to order.
Mr. Ephraim Lord will be found at this establishment, where he would be happy to receive the calls of his friends.
dec 7

CHEAP CASH STORE
IN SOUTH DANVERS.
WEST INDIA GOODS, DRY GOODS, TEAS, FLOUR AND GRAIN, HARD WARE, CUTLERY, &c., &c., &c.

Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Nutmegs, Mace, Spices, Cocoa, Chocolate, Shells, Salsaparilla, Soda, Potash, Cream Tartar, Fennel, Corn Starch, Tapioca, Sago, Coarse and Fine Salt, Tobacco and Cigars.
Butter, Cheese, Pork, Lard, Bacon.

Oils.
Kerosene Oil, Sperm Oil, Whale Oil, Fluid.
Wooden Ware.
Pails, Buckets and Tubs, Baskets, Boxes, Brooms, Brushes.
Clothes lines, Bed Cords, Rope.

Brushes.
Stove, Shoe, White Wash, Dust, Floor and Horse. Currie Combs, Cattle Cards, Whips.

Crockery.
White Granite Tea Sets, and Dining Sets. Pitchers, Bowls, Chamber Sets, Castors and Bottles. Glass Ware, Stone Ware, Earthen Ware.

Plated Ware.
Silver Plated Spoons, Silver Plated Butter Knives Silver Plated Forks, Silver Plated Salt Spoons.
Cutlery.
Knives and Forks, Bread Knives, Shoe Knives, Pocket Knives, Chopping Knives.

Hard Ware.
Shovels, Spades, Garden Trowels, Hoos, Iron Rakes, Hay Tools, Saws, Files, Gimblets, Carpet Tacks, Screws, Bed Castors, &c., &c., &c.

Dry Goods.
Broad Cloths, Doe Skins, Variety of Pant Goods and Vestings. Bleached and Brown Sheetings and Shirtings. Tickings, Denims, Flannels, Checks, Hickory, Hosiery and Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Dress Braids, White and Colored Spool and Skein Cottons. Colored Cambrics and Silicies, Dress Goods, Damask and Brown Linen Table Covers. Embossed Table Covers, Colored Table Covers, Cotton and Silk Velvets, Tailors' Trimmings.

Clothing.
Gent's Furnishing Goods, Silk and Woolen Shirts, and Drawers, Collars and Neck Ties, Linen Bosoms, Suspenders, &c.

Medicines.
A good assortment of Patent Medicines, Russa's Salve, Goodhue's Bitters, Atwood's Bitters, Skinner's Bitters. Essences and Extracts, Castor Oil, Salts, Sulphur.

Fruits.
Dates, Prunes, Raisins, Nuts, &c.

All the above-named Goods can be found in the above store, and will be sold at the lowest prices for cash; and to which we would call the attention of the citizens of this place and vicinity, assuring them that we have adopted the LOW PRICE SYSTEM, and we are happy to say to our friends, our customers, and to all, that purchasers can rely upon getting better goods, and more of them, for their money, than at any other store in this place.

R. O. SPILLER,
Nos. 134 and 138 Main Street, South Danvers.
SOUTH DANVERS COFFIN AND CASKET WAREHOUSE.

THE subscriber would inform the people of this place that he is now prepared to furnish, at the shortest notice, Mahogany, Black Walnut, & Stained Wood COFFINS.

AND CASKETS OF ALL SIZES.
Also, Silver and Silver Plated Coffin Plates, of the latest Patterns.
Grave Clothes of every description constantly on hand.

All orders from the neighboring towns, by express or otherwise, promptly attended to, and delivered personally, if desired.
CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
Central Street, nearly opposite the Lowell Depot.
On Sundays and evenings can be found at Simmons' Hotel.
dec 14-4t

Call at Walton's,
94 MAIN STREET and examine those Heavy Double Soled Calf Boots, just the thing for Winter.
dec 7

THE WIZARD

VOL. I.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 11, 1860.

NO. 6.

THE WIZARD

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Allen's Building, So. Danvers Square.

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms \$2.00 a Year; for Immediate Payment, \$5.00.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.
One Square, 1.00 2.50 5.00
Quarter of a column, 1.50 3.50 10.00
16 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.
60 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civic, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c.
The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Original Poetry.

For The Wizard.
WILL YOU GO?

BY C. HOWARD.

Say not that other climes are fair,
And lovelier than our own—
That flowers will bloom on other shores,
Where you may find a home.
What though the sun shines brightly there,
No cold, nor frost, nor snow,
It would be winter in your heart,
Thus absent—do not go!

Oh! do not dream that lapse of time,
Can heal the wounded heart;
The friends we find are ne'er so dear,
As those from whom we part.
In fairest lands you'll lonely be,
And time with steady flow,
Would bring to you but hours of pain
And sorrow—Can you go?

Aye! more—though you may chance to find,
A resting place, a home,
Though you may meet warm friends and kind,
While far away you roam,
Still will you hear my spirit's voice,
Pleading in murmur low:
My heart will break, when you are gone,
Beloved—will you go?
Salem, January, 1860.

An Original Story.

WARLOCK-KNOWE.

BY THEOPHILUS.

Who calls me lonely?—Hosts around me tread,
The intensely bright, the beautiful, the dead—
Phantoms of heart and brain—Song of Night.

I am somewhat of a rambler among the fields,
Over the hills, through the solemn forests, and
along the iron-bound shores of the ocean.

"There is a pleasure in the pathless woods,
There is a rapture in the lonely shore,
There is a society where none intrudes,
By the deep sea; and music in its roar."

A few nights since, it was past the "key-stone hour," I whistled up Lion, always my faithful companion in these lonely walks, and taking my staff, bent my way towards Harmony Grove, that beautiful spot, already peopled with so many that were a short time ago living, breathing, active forms among us. The far off orbs of Heaven, shone with a serene beauty and luster, symbolizing the calm, tranquil thoughts of the Divine Mind, (for God, says Dr. Dick is the calmest being in the universe) and the air was hushed to a dreamy stillness that seemed like the rest of infinite motion. I wandered on till my footsteps reached the spot where repose the mortal remains of the lamented Phillips. Here I paused, and gazing at the mound where he in silence sleeps, the numerous services which he had rendered during his sojourn among us, to the cause of Education, of Temperance, of human freedom, and every other benevolent object that came to his knowledge, passed rapidly through my thoughts.

Lost in my own reflections, I almost involuntarily exclaimed, "Oh rise some other such," when slowly, and like an exhalation, a form of majestic mien and gigantic stature, rose from the earth and stood before me. A long white robe, glittering like snow in sunshine, hung gracefully from his shoulders, and flowed down to his feet, over which floated an azure mantle besprinkled with drops of celestial radiance. The bloom of eternal youth was on his countenance, and a tiara of rose-colored light crowned his temples bested with dazzling points, whose upward flashing rays met and mingled with the downward glancing star-beams from the heavens above. Turning his face towards me he leaned gently forward upon his staff, and seemed waiting for my salutation. My limbs trembled, and the hair of my flesh stood up. For a moment, I was incapable of motion or utterance.

At length encouraged by a smile, that I saw wreathing his benignant features, I ventured to remark in a voice tremulous with emotion, "A pleasant night sir." A low bow, graceful as the wave of a rose-bush in the breeze, was his only reply.

Again I broke silence with the inquiry, "were you acquainted with the illustrious sleeper beneath us?" Another majestic bend from the strange form before me, but his lips moved not. I then resolved on framing another question

that would require an answer in something more than mono-syllables. "Why, said I," is there no monument raised to perpetuate the memory of one who was so useful in life? In a voice sweeter than the fall of waters, or the song of Hours in the Moslem's paradise, he replied,—"none is required."

"His life is embalmed in the memory of thousands, and his name will thus be handed down through many generations."

"Are you then," said I, "opposed to the erection of all monuments in honor of the dead?"

"They can be dispensed with," he responded. "The memory of the wicked should rot. The witness of the righteous is in heaven, and their record is on high. But, he continued, I am not so much opposed to the erection of monuments, as to the false epitaphs that disfigure them."

"False!" said I.

"Yes, false!" he rejoined, with an earnestness of tone that somewhat startled me. "A stranger from another sphere, on visiting this sacred enclosure, and reading the inscriptions written upon gravestones and monuments respecting those who sleep beneath, would assuredly come to the conclusion, that a virtue was buried with them, so different must they have been in life, from those who yet remain above ground."

I felt the force of this remark, accompanied as it was with an emphatic stroke of his staff upon the curb-stone on which he was standing. I ventured however to suggest, whether the following stanza, from "Gray's Elegy" would not meet with his approbation.

"No further seek his merits to disclose,
Nor draw his frailties from their dread abode;
There they alike in trembling hope repose,
The bosom of his Father, and his God."

A playful smile stole over his serene features as he replied, "That is neither poetry, nor good sense."

"Indeed!" said I quite astonished; "it has been greatly admired, both for the beauty of its expression, and the sentiment it inculcates."

"Will you please inform me," he replied in a half sarcastic tone, "what the author meant by 'the bosom of God'?" I remained silent, for I saw at a glance the point of his criticism. Noticing my embarrassment, he continued,

"If he meant the mind of the Deity, then the idea is, that the sleeper's wicked acts repose side by side with his good deeds in that dread abode, in the trembling hope of being exposed at some future day to the knowledge of all mankind. If he meant the grave, then the sleeper was an Atheist, who regarded the earth as his Father, and his God, and the reader is exhorted not to dig up his frailties, or merits, which lie buried beneath his feet, for the reason that they repose there, in the trembling hope, that some freak, or convulsion of Nature, will one day throw them up to human view. All rhymes, he added smiling, are not poetry."

"What kinds of monuments," said I, "if any are to be erected over the dead, would your judgment dictate?"

"They should symbolize character, Sir, character," he repeated, sternly. A junk bottle carved from granite should represent the drunkard, a quarter of beef the glutton, a dagger the assassin, a false balance the dishonest man, a weather vane the politician, and a chain and manacle the slave-holder; but a stately palm-tree, wrought from pure white marble, should be the emblem of the upright man, and a human heart that of the philanthropist."

"And what," said I, desirous of getting his views of the recent Harper's Ferry affair, "would you place over the grave of those who hung John Brown?" A convulsive twitch of the muscles of his face, revealed the agitation of thought within. After a moments pause, he replied, with another stroke of his staff on the curb-stone.

"I have travelled the ethereal deep above us, riding from star to star on the deck of a comet. I have visited every spot of the green earth on which we tread, and explored the sunless dungeons of the universe, but can think of nothing in the heavens above, or in the earth beneath, or in the waters under the earth, that would be appropriate. Milton's description of Sin, embodied in black marble, is the fittest object that now recurs to me."

"Then you disapprove of the act, do you?" said I.

"Most assuredly, and so does High Heaven," he replied. The voice of that hero's blood talks in echoes around the throne of the Eternal, calling for retribution on the heads of those who perpetrated the act. True, Brown's project was a wild one, a streak of insanity ran through it, but his motives were as pure as the tears of Rachel, which Gabriel put into the Urn of heaven."

"And what," I inquired, think you, will be the effect of this tragical event on the cause of freedom."

"Good, beyond question." It has sent a thrill of indignation through all the veins of the Free States."

"But," said I, "will not the present excitement soon subside?"

"Excitement!" he replied, "man, 'tis not excitement. The deep undertone of feeling which this day heaves the breast of the Free North, is as much too solemn to be mere excitement, as the thunder of the heavens is to be mere noise. There may be temporary defeats. Freedom, like Truth, may retire for a season to weep, but there is a consuming fire in her tears, as lightning lurks in the drops of a summer's cloud, that will one day illuminate the world. All efforts to stay the tide of public opinion which is now setting in towards universal emancipation, are as futile as the attempt to clip the

rushing wings of the daylight. No revolution or reformation, ever rolled backward."

"And do you think," said I, "that the Temperance cause is destined to triumph thus gloriously?"

"No doubt of it my son, no doubt of it, but the idea which has recently been advocated by some persons, of returning to the old license system, in order to give the movement a new impetus, reminds one of Lord Talbot's attempt to make his horse canter tail-first. He thought by shoeing him with the corks foremost, putting the crupper over his nostrils, and the bridle over his tail, he could make him gallop backwards."

And so, after making the necessary preparations, he placed his steed with his hinder parts pointing towards the south, the direction in which he wished him to travel, and leaped upon his back. Then seizing the reins, he applied the spurs; but the animal, instead of moving in the way desired, as the song has it,

"Scampered due north to the devil,"

carrying his affrighted rider with him, clinging to his caudal appendage for support."

"But to return from this long digression," I remarked, "would not your cemetery thus decorated, resemble Hogarth's Tail-Piece, which was the grouping together of all things that could denote the end of all things—a broken bottle, an old broom worn to the stump, the butt end of an old fire-lock, a cracked bell, a crownless hat, a soleless boot, a tower in ruins, the sign post of a tavern called the World's End, tumbling, the moon in her wane, Phœbus and his horses dead in the clouds, a wheelless wagon, Time, with his hour-glass and scythe broken, and a tobacco pipe in his mouth, the last whiff of smoke going out, &c., &c."

"No matter, my son, no matter," he responded, "facts, not falsehoods would be symbolized; no harm would be done to the dead, and such a pictorial representation of character would tell powerfully on the morals of the living."

"Have the spirits of the dead then, venerable Sir, no knowledge of the affairs of this world?"

"What says your 'Book, upon the question,'" he replied.

"Nothing satisfactory," said I, "it only drops a few indirect hints, from which we infer the probability that disembodied souls are cognizant of what is done here below. But do they, think you, ever communicate with the living?"

"How could they do it?" he rejoined.

"It is professedly done," said I, "through the media of pine tables, meal chests, bass-voils &c., by those too, who are not to be despised for their literary or scientific attainments."

A roguish twinkle lighted up his eye, as he replied, "I learned men have had their vagaries in all ages. 'The Athenian Bee,' thought the earth was a mass composed of twelve pentagons, and that fire was a pyramid tied to it by numbers. Pythagoras believed he had animated various bodies previous to his advent as the son of Muesarchus; that in the person of Euphorbus he had distinguished himself at the sack of Troy, and afterwards had a more menial existence in the person of a fisherman. He counselled his fellow men not to eat beans, believing that from them, human bodies were composed."

Empedocles persuaded himself and others that he was a God, but Etna, recreant to her trust, threw up his sandals, thus giving evidence that he died as mortals sometimes do—by fire. Buffon contended that the earth was a fragment of the sun, struck off by the contact of a comet. Darwin taught that the earth was formed by a volcano in the sun, which belched out at a single moment this monstrous moulting. Kepler made the earth a mighty Mastodon; water being its blood, earth its flesh, the rocks its bones, and the metallic ores the results of disease and rotteness in the bones of the monster."

Whitehurst accounted for the derangement of the earth's surface by supposing it to contain a vast steam engine, used for propelling it in its orbit round the sun, the bursting of which elevated the mountains and volcanoes, and produced fissures in its rocky covering. Walter Scott believed in ghosts. Crowley and Dryden in judicial astrology. Dr. Johnson was afraid to step from the door with his left foot foremost; and Byron dared not start upon a journey on Friday."

Is it strange then, that some profound erudites of the present day, should adopt notions at war with practical common sense?

Do Quincy believed that he carried an elephant in his stomach! What is, has been, and shall be again, and there is nothing new under the sun."

It would be a sad reflection, he continued, upon a Being of Infinite Wisdom, if he could not contrive some more sensible way for his creatures to hold converse with each other than the one you have indicated."

The ignoble beast bestrode by Balaam, succeeded better in his attempts to rebuke the false prophet, for instead of rapping out the message by throwing his heels against the wall, he gave utterance to it in clear and emphatic tones."

"But," said I, "Socrates did hold communion with an invisible guide, and Tasso with a familiar spirit, who always came to visit him riding on a sunbeam; and why may not I hope that the shade of some departed friend"—At this moment a hoarse sepulchral laugh rang through the Grove, whose dismal sounds died away like the far off roll of retreating thunder.

The figure raised his staff and pointed towards the eastern entrance. Turning my eyes, I saw

a tall form wrapped in a wild, dark storm-cloud, moving towards us with rapid strides.

Advancing till within a short distance, he checked his steps, paused and stood gazing intently on me. His gloomy brow was knitted with a relentless frown, and his whole countenance resembled a miniature hurricane. A long white beard swept his bosom, contrasting strangely with the sable plumage that waved above his head.

"Presumptuous mortal!" he exclaimed in a voice harsh as the grating of the gates of Erebus, "who art thou, that would'st roll back the curtains of the nether-most abyss, and invade the precincts of my dark dominion?"

Then throwing back his black mantle from his right shoulder, with extended arm he pointed to the west. Sending a glance in that direction I saw an angry cloud rolling rapidly up from the horizon, apparently holding a whirlwind in its grasp.

At that instant a blinding flash of lightning filled the whole urn of heaven with light, revealing innumerable dark shapes and forms, the face of each clothed with a fiendish scowl, floating through the air on dusky clouds, laurelled with fire.

The next moment, darkness and silence reigned through the Grove; the mysterious beings had vanished. A loud burst of cannon-thunder crashed through the air, and was reverberated back by all the hollow tombs of death around me.

Grasping my staff firmly, I fled from the spot, and hastily retraced my steps to my solitary home. [For you must know, Mr. Editor, that I am one of those strange personages who live entirely alone, having neither "wife nor weans" to look after, and mingling seldom, or never, with human society.]

Here, seated in my old oak chair, ruminating on what I had seen and heard, the remembrance of your request for an article to fill a vacant column in the "Wizard," came fresh to my mind. This night's adventure, thought I, may interest some juvenile readers, and seizing my pen, ere daylight streaked the east, the foregoing sketch lay finished before me.

DESTRUCTION RAILROAD.

The Directors take pleasure in re-assuring their numerous friends and patrons that the road to ruin is now in good order. Within the last three months it has carried more than three hundred thousand passengers clear through from the town of Temperance to the city of Destruction; while the number of way passengers is encouraging.

An enormous amount of freight, such as mechanics' tools, household furniture, and even whole farms, have gone forward; and the receipts of the year have been so large that the directors have resolved to declare a dividend of five hundred per cent. The track has been improved, and relaid with Messrs. Diabolos & Co's patent rail. The grades are reduced to a dead level, and the switches are brought to such perfection all along the route as to jerk the cars in a moment from the main track, to avoid collision with the Total Abstinence engine, and the Temperance trains which have recently occasioned so much trouble. In short, we have spared no expense to make it superior to any other Road to Ruin ever established. It gives us great pleasure to call the attention of the public to the improvements in our engines and cars.

The old favorite Locomotive—*Alcohol*—has a fire chamber of double capacity, and patent driving-wheel after the fashion of old Juggernaut. Our wine-cars are models of luxurious conveyance, after the model of the far famed London Gin-Palaces, where ladies and children and gentlemen can have all attention. To keep up with the spirit of the times, our whiskey, rum and brandy cars have been greatly enlarged, and fare reduced to half-price. Our cider, porter and beer cars are exciting great attention among the children.

Our experienced engineer, Mr. Belial, and our polite and gentlemanly conductor, Mr. Mix, have been too long known to the travelling public to need any commendation. Indeed so swift and sparkling are our trains, through all our towns and villages, that some have called it "The flying artillery of hell let loose upon the earth."

Tickets must always be procured of Mr. Mix at the drinkers Hotel, where you may see the following extract from our charter from government:

"Licensed to make a strong man weak,
Licensed to lay a wise man low;
Licensed a wife's fond heart to break,
And make her children's tears to flow.

Licensed to do thy neighbor harm;
Licensed to hate and spite;
Licensed to nerve the robber's arm;
Licensed to whet the murderous knife."

REGULATIONS.—The down train leaves Cider-ville at 6 A.M.; Portertown at 7 A.M.; Beer-ville at 8 A.M.; Wineville, 9 A.M.; Brandy Borough at 10 A.M.; Whiskey City at 12 M.

The speed of the train will be greatly increased as it proceeds, stopping, however, to land passengers at Poorhouseville, Hospitaltown, Prisonburg, Gallowsville, etc. On Sunday, cars will be ready as usual, for way passengers, until further notice.

N. B.—All baggage at the risk of the owners, and widows and orphans are particularly requested not to inquire after persons or property at the Ruin Depot, as in no case the Directors will hold themselves liable for accidents to passengers.

W. W. WHOLESAL, President.

ROBERT RETAIL, Vice President.

PEABODY LIBRARY.

Additions in October, 1859.

7526-7 Austria, Empire-of, W. Peake, 2vol.
7569-70 Austria, Court of, Dr. E. Vesse, 2v.
4353 Moors in Spain, Thos. Bourke.
7571 Catherine II. Memoir of.
7175 Greece and Russia. Bayard Taylor.
7572 Humboldt, Life & Travels.
7176 Third Book, Tales. Mrs. Moulton.
7177 Sylvia's World.
7174 Rectory of Moreland.
7568 Chess Congress, Book of.
7360 "Match Games. P. Morphy.
7487 Puritans in England, S. Hopkins, vol. 1.
7179 Bitter Sweet, a poem, J. C. Helland.
7178 Dunallan, Grace Kennedy.
7565-6 Fische's, J. G. Popular Works. 2vol.
7387 Rogers, Sam'l. Recollections.
7590 Russia, Empire of. J. S. C. Abbott.
7901 Minister's Wooing. H. B. Stowe.
10,104-7 Congressional Documents. 4 vol.
7578 Spain under Charles II. Lord Mahan.
7579 "Forty-Five," The Scottish Rebellion.
7575 Peter the Great, Age of, Kamenski.
7574 Zoological Recreations. W. J. Broderip.
7459 Lexington Papers, or London and Vienna.
7494-5 Natural History, Illus'd. Goodrich. 2v.
7591 Teacher's Assistant. C. Northend.
7484 Madison James. W. Rives.
7589 Tuscany, Life in, Crawford.

KINDNESS. How much misery may be abated, how much suffering may be removed, by the simple tone and expression of the human voice! Upon the heart that is lone and desolate, that feels itself, as it were, shut out of the world, wrapped up in gloomy imaginings, how sweetly falls the voice of sympathy and consolation!

Why is it, then, since everything proves, and none are ignorant of the fact—that all must lie down in the earth together, since all are travellers in this highway to death—why is it that each should be so sparing of that which cost him nothing, but which might raise the drooping spirits of his neighbor, and cheer him on his journey—a few kind words and kindly looks?

DEATH OF A DUTCH SCHOOLMASTER. A German magazine recently announced the death of a schoolmaster in Saubia, who for fifty-one years had superintended a large institution with old-fashioned severity. From an average, inferred by means of recorded observations, one of the ushers had calculated that, in the course of his exertions, he had given 911,500 canings, 121,000 floggings, 209,000 custodes, 136,000 tips with the ruler, 10,200 boxes on the ear, and 22,700 tasks by heart. It was further calculated that he had made 750 boys stand on peas, 6000 kneel on the sharp edge of wood, 5000 wear the fools cap, and 1700 hold the rod. How vast (exclaims the journalist) the quantity of human misery inflicted by a single perverse educator!

Who can deny the truth of Dean Swift's sneer at matrimony?

Two or three dears and two or three sweets,
Two or three balls or two or three treats,
Two or three serenades given as a lure,
Two or three calls how much they endure,
Two or three messages sent in one day,
Two or three times led out from the play,
Two or three tickets for two or three times,
Two or three love letters writ all in rhymes;
Two or three months keeping strict to these rules
Can never fail making two or three fools.

Tompkins, when called upon to hand in to the Income Tax Commissioners his list, wrote this admirably clear statement:

"One old house all out of repair.
Two hogs, two sheep and a poor old mare;
Thus you have my honest list,
Pray don't let the toll exceed the grist."

The following exquisite lines upon a Dead Infant, are worthy of preservation:—

Safer than in the nurse or mother's arms,
Free from all present and all future harms,
Mantled in sacred rest an infant sleeps,
And God himself the guardian station keeps;
Repose celestial! sleep supremely blest!
Who can look on, and envy not such rest!

PUT NO DEPENDENCE ON GENIUS.—If you have great talents, industry will improve them; if you have but moderate abilities, industry will supply their deficiency. Nothing is denied to well-directed labor; nothing worth having is to be obtained without it.

MODERATION. Heat gotten by degrees, with motion and exercise, is more natural, and stays longer by one, than what is gotten by all at once coming to the fire. Goods acquired by industry prove commonly more lasting than lands by descent.—Fuller.

EFFECT OF WAR. "Seven years fighting," says Jeremy Taylor, "sets a whole kingdom back in learning and virtue to which they were creeping, it may be, a whole age."

Two men, Joseph Sparks and Oscar Flint, were assailed in the suburbs of Baltimore, a few nights ago, by a gang of shoulde-hitters. Flint was knocked down but his companion escaped by flight. When the scoundrels hit Flint, Sparks flew.

"What papers off my writing desk are you burning there?" cried Willis, the other day, to his servant girl. "Oh, only the paper what's written over, sir; I haint touched the clean."

A DRY COUNTRY. Robert Chambers remarks that in writing in America, he observed that the ink dried in half the time it would have required to do so in England.

ROBERT HALL

THE SOCIALS.—This old organization "still lives," and will commence the season with a promenade and dance at Sutton Hall, on Monday evening next. Wyatt & Parsons' promenade band, with ten pieces, will perform the music on the occasion. It is expected that there will be a large turnout on this occasion. There will be other assemblies by the same company during the coming season, of which due notice will be given.

SKATING.—Participants in this pleasant and healthful exercise are referred to the Advertisement of James A. Farless 186 Essex street, who will supply them from a choice assortment.

LADIES.—If you want any kind of Woollen Under vests, Drawers, Hoods, Skating Caps, Sleeves, or anything else in the furnishing goods line, you should remember that the best stock and the lowest prices are found at J. P. Peabody's, 238 Essex Street.

DANCING ACADEMY

SUTTON'S NEW HALL.
SCHOOL for instruction in Dancing on the afternoons of WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, for Masters and Misses, Young Ladies and Gentlemen.

Mr Eben Upton Jr. would respectfully announce to the Ladies and Gentlemen of So. Danvers and vicinity, that he proposes to form a class for juveniles and others as above, to commence as soon as a sufficient number can be obtained. The course of instruction to include Steps and Figures, Lancers, Caledonia, Polka, Redowa, and Waltz Quadrilles. Schottische, Varsovienne, &c. A subscription paper may be found at the store of Mr. T. A. Sweetser, where terms, reference, and particulars may be ascertained.

South Danvers Post Office.

MAIL ARRANGEMENT.
ON and after THURSDAY, December 1st, 1898, Mails will arrive daily, (Sundays excepted) at 9:34 A. M., and at 3:34 P. M. and will close at 10:34 A. M., and at 4:34 P. M. California Mails close the 4th and 19th of each month at 10:34 A. M. Foreign mails close every Tuesday and Friday at 10:34 A. M. Post office open, (Sundays excepted) from 7 A. M., till 8 P. M. J. P. PEABODY, Post Master
South Danvers, Dec. 7, 1898.

Marriages.

In Danversport, Jan. 1, by Rev Mr. Putnam, Mr. Alvin F. Welch to Miss Mary A. Norris; also, at the same time and place, Mr. Nathaniel K. Wells to Miss Mary J. Welch, all of Topsfield.
In Salem, on the 5th inst., by the Rev. D. D. Winn, Mr. Edward Upton to Miss Emma L., only daughter of I. Buffum, Jr., all of Salem.
In Lynnfield, Jan. 5, by Rev Mr. Gannett, Mr. Samuel H. Hiller of Lynn, to Miss Elizabeth C. daughter of Capt John Mansfield of Lynnfield.

Deaths.

In this town, Dec. 21, Mrs. Emice, widow of the late Timothy Buxton, 75 yrs. 6 mos.
In Salem, Jan. 6, Mrs. Elizabeth Lowe, 65 yrs; Mrs. Ellen, widow of the late Mr. James Derwin, 64 yrs; 7th Mrs. Polly, wife of Mr. Henry Lusecomb, 67 yrs 10 mos; Capt William Duncan, 77 yrs 2 mos 12 days; 8th, Mr. Jesse Upton, 63 yrs.
In Lynnfield, Dec. 29, Mrs. Hannah, widow of the late Dea John Mansfield, 74 yrs.

Advertisements.

THE Subscriber would inform the public that he has a large amount of

Dry Goods

TO BE CONVERTED INTO CASH!

In order to effect this object, he will sell at greatly reduced prices his entire stock of

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Dress Goods, Thibets, Lynesee, Alpaca, Parmentas, Black Silks, all Wool and Cotton and Wool Plaid and DeLaines, Gingham, Prints, Bleached and Unbleached Sheet and Shirts.

CARPETINGS

AND
READY-MADE
CLOTHING.

Also, HOUSEKEEPING GOODS of every description; Hosiery, Gloves, Embroideries, Trimming Goods, Buttons, Fancy Goods, &c.

GEO. P. DANIELS,
No. 83 MAIN STREET—MONUMENT SQUARE—
Jan 11 South Danvers.

STOVES, TIN WARE,

KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS!

The subscriber having enlarged and fitted up his store, would respectfully call the attention of the public to his large and well selected assortment of

Cook, Parlor and Office Stoves.

Among other Cook Stoves, I would especially call attention to the KITCHEN QUEEN, which for economy, ease of management, even and quick baking, has no equal.

For the Parlor I have JAMES PATENT VENTILATING STOVE, which is too well known to need recommendation. Also, a good assortment of Tin, Glass and Wooden Ware, Stove Fuel, Stove Grates, and Linings.

Those in want of any of the above articles, are invited to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. Particular attention paid to fitting and repairing stoves, and mending Tin Ware.

GARDNER WEBSTER,
135 Boston Street.
Jan 11-ly

J. PERLEY, JR. & CO.

BOOK-BINDERS

Blank Book Manufacturers,
199 Essex Street, Salem.

Blank Account Books of every pattern, ruled and bound to order. Periodicals and Magazines of every description, bound in every variety of style, on reasonable terms. Particular attention given to binding Piano Music. All orders promptly attended to.

J. PERLEY, JR.
JACOB CARTER.
Jan 11-ly

W. L. BOWDOIN,

SURGEON DENTIST,
No. 292 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market).
Residence—No. 37 Washington Street.
Jan 11-ly

BROWN COTTONS CHEAP.

Yard Wide Brown Cottons, at 6¢. Also, Fine Sheetings at the same low price.
Brown Cottons of all the best makes, in the different widths, at very low prices.
Also, Bargains in Bleached Cottons; Cotton Flannels; Wool Flannels; Grapes; and all Housekeeping Goods.
Jan 11 W. W. PALMER, 181 Essex st.

SKATES!

SKATES! SKATES! SKATES!
Having received a fresh supply of Skates, we offer for sale an assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's skates, selected from the best styles of English, German and American Manufacturers, and for quality and finish are unsurpassed.
The Ladies' styles are numerous, and at less prices than last season.
Please call and examine the stock at
JAMES A. FARLESS, 186 Essex St.
Jan 11

B. R. PERKINS,

PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST,

241 Essex Street, Salem.
Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes, Photographs, Stereotypes, Meliotypes, and patent leather Pictures, of various sizes, taken with all the improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, Engravings, &c., accurately copied. Views taken when desired.
Jan 11

HOTELER'S Celebrated STOMACH BITTERS

are for sale by T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main Street.
Sweetser's Iceland Moss Candy,
CURES ABOUT ALL THE COUGHS AND COLDS.

GREAT CLOSING OFF SALE

OF
DRY GOODS.

IMMENSE SACRIFICE.

Every article in our store must be sold previous to February, and in order to dispose of our immense stock of DRY GOODS in the shortest possible time, we have marked it down to prices never before heard of in Essex County.

Read the prices of this Great Closing Off Sale.

Dress Goods.

100 pieces of good style perfect Delaines	only 8 cts.
150 " Extra	10 cts.
300 " Fine quality Delaines, worth 20 cts for	12 cts.
100 " Dark brown Delaines	17 and 18 cts.
30 " Fine Cashmeres, worth 33 cts for	one shilling.
30 " Cashmere Delaines, worth 25 cts for	one shilling.
30 " B. at Merinoes and Pacific Prints	only 8 cts.
300 " Good fast color Prints	only 10 cts.
100 " Best English Prints	only 10 cts.
100 " Handsome Mourning Prints	only 10 cts.
100 " Elegant styles Mourning Delaines	12 and 17 cts.
100 " Best Valencia Plaids	only 1 shilling.
100 " Extra quality 4-4 Plaids	only 20 cts.
100 " Fine Lyonses, worth 37 1/2	for 17 cts.
20 " Thibets to be closed at your own prices	
10 " Black Alpaca and Alpines, must be sold.	25 cts.
15 " Thibet Dehshens worth 30 cts for	25 cts.
30 " Dehshens, fine quality	20 and 22 cts.

Domestic Goods.

12 dozen Brown Cottons	61, 7, 8 and 9 cts.
500 pieces Bleached Cottons, at Agents cash prices	
100 " Grapes	5, 6, 7 and 8 cts.
100 " White Flannels from 12 1/2 up	
25 " Heavy Grey Twilled Flannels	only 25 cts.
1000 yards of yard-wide Cotton Flannels	9 cts.
100 " Red and Blue Twilled Flannels, cheap	
10 pieces Yellow Flannels, all-wool	25 cts.
100 " Best English Cambrics	61 cts.
100 " Selvies	only 10 cts.
10,000 yards of Remnants of Selvies	only 7 cts.

Bargains on Auctions.

5000 pairs Gents heavy half Hose	12 1/2 cts.
1000 " Extra heavy wool half Hose	25 cts.
10,000 dozen Ladies Ribbed Hose, extra quality	17 1/2 cts.
1000 pairs Children's Hose	only 12 1/2 cts.
100 " Ladies and Children's white Mittens	12 1/2 cts.
50 dozen extra quality fleece lined Gloves for ladies	only 25c.
White Brilliants, fine quality	8 cts.
50 dozen of the celebrated Solferino Hood, now selling in the city at \$1.25, we shall sell them at 75 cents each	
80 dozen Shetland Yells	only 25 cts.
100 Drab Embossed Covers, large size	75 cts.
150 Stand Covers, red embossed	75 cts.
Children's Victorians, imitation of fur	17 to 25 cts.

This is the cheapest sale of Dry Goods ever offered in Salem. Ladies are requested to call and see if our state is not so. We have also many other Goods that must be sold if low prices will do it.

PRESBY & FEARING,

238 Essex Street, Salem.
Store open every evening till 8 o'clock.
Jan 11-ly

NOTICE. All persons having demands against the subscriber are requested to present them for payment, and those indebted are respectfully invited to call and adjust their accounts.
GEORGE CREAMER,
BOOKSELLER & STATIONER, 243 Essex St.
Jan 11

DE LAINE'S 15 CENTS. We have just received the price of many of our 20 cts M de Laines at the low figure of 15 cts a yard.
W. W. PALMER,
181 Essex Street.
Jan 11

NEW MUSIC. Songs, Marches, Waltzes, &c., not received by
GEORGE CREAMER,
243 Essex St. Brown Stone Block.
Jan 11

1860. McAdams' Panoramic Calendar.
Cheapest and Best—for sale at
ORANGE'S Bookstore,
Brown Stone block, up town.
Jan 11

BLANK ACCOUNT BOOKS. Blank Books of every description in good bindings for sale low by
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH,
Book and Paper store, Stearn's Building.
Jan 11

COUNTING ROOM STATIONERY. Letter and Note paper in great variety of English, French and American manufacture, for sale by
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH.
Jan 11

JUST OPENED AT H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH'S a fine variety of English Wallets and Bill Books for Gentlemen and Ladies use.
Jan 11

SELLING OUT STOCK AT COST! ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street, will continue to sell at cost, and many styles of Goods at less than cost until the first of Feb. One and all are invited to call. Every article will be sold out to prepare for Spring Trade.

CHICKERING & SON'S PIANO FORTES. For sale and to let—beautiful Piano Fortes of the above make, viz: 7 octave; four 6 octave and 61 octave. The very best in use given.
ANN R. BRAY 76 Federal street.
Jan 11

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS. Crockery Ware, Glass Ware, China Ware, Stone Ware, and Wooden Ware, and Cutlery of all kinds, constantly for sale at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONS,
House Furnishing Store, 22 Front St., Salem.
Jan 11

YES YOU MAY USE OR RECOMMEND

Helmstreet's Inimitable Hair Coloring!
And find it to be A PERFECT HAIR RESTORATIVE, promoting the strength and growth of the Hair, and giving it all the beauty of youth. Do you doubt it?

Read! Read! Read!
Messrs. W. E. Asgan & Co.—Gents: I have been selling HELMSTREET'S "Inimitable Hair Restorative" for three or four years, with good satisfaction and success. I have tried various other articles in the market, but yours has the decided preference among all. Several ladies of our town who had been wearing false hair for several years have laid it aside, and now have a full and luxuriant head of hair of original shade and color, produced by using two or three bottles of your article. I am yours very truly,
T. A. SWEETSER,
37 Main Street.
Jan 11

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

JOHN HEYLINGBERG
TENDERS to his friends and patrons the compliments of the season, and continues his

HAIR-DRESSING

And Shaving Business,
At the Old Stand, MAIN ST., South Danvers, where he will always be happy to wait upon customers.
Jan 4-ly

A FINE assortment of Fancy Hair Pins, at 242 Essex st.
dec 21

Working Oxen for Sale.

The subscriber having a large sized pair of WORKING OXEN, for which he has no back to winter, offers them for sale at a low price.
BYRON GOODALE.
Jan 4-ly

238

Received this Week

BONNET RUCHES—hand made—34 cts; Bonnet Ruches—hand made—28 cts; Bonnet Ruches—hand made—42 cts; Bonnet Ruches—hand made—50 cts; Bonnet Ruches—hand made—75 cts; Bonnet Ruches—French Plait—25 cts; Bonnet Ruches—heavy—13 cts; Bonnet Ruches—3 rows—17 cts; Bonnet Ruches—in every variety; Dress Ruches and Quillings—new styles,
AT THE EMBROIDERY & TRIMMING STORE,
238 ESSEX STREET, SALEM,
JOHN P. PEABODY.

AUCTION SALE!

BY order of Court, will be sold at Public Auction, at Danversport, Vm. High Street, TWO DWELLING HOUSES, each containing two tenements, having about four acres of land attached, and situated on the River. The above is part of the estate of the late Joseph Porter.
Sale to take place on the premises, on the 10th day of April next. For particulars apply to Mrs. A. J. P. Porter, on the premises.
Danversport, Jan 4

WYATT & PARSONS' QUADRILLE BAND,

As Brass or String.
Are prepared to furnish Music for Balls, Parties, Assemblies, etc., on the most reasonable terms.
Engagements can be made with J. H. Parsons, No. 3 Picaquet Street, H. Pittman, 4 Boston st, or E. H. Staton's, 151 Essex st. Salem, Jan 4-ly

BURNHAM'S SOUTH DANVERS AND BOSTON Railroad and Wagon Express.

Railroad Freight Train leaves for Boston, at 6 p.m.
Leaves Boston for South Danvers at 8 p.m.
Wagon Express leaves for Boston at 10 a.m.
Leaves Boston at 4 p.m.
Railroad Express, for collecting and paying Bills, Notes, Drafts and transmission of Orders and Small Packages, &c., Leaves South Danvers at 10 a.m., 2 p.m.
Leaves Boston at 10 a.m., 2 p.m.
TEAMS FURNISHED FOR EXTRA JOBS AT SHORT NOTICE.
Orders to be left in South Danvers at the store of W. Jacobs & Son, on Main street, and at the office on Central street, opposite the Salem and Lowell depot.
Offices in Boston, No. 3 Washington street, and No. 7 Blackstone street, and an order box at No. 25 Pearl street.
W. E. BURKHAM, Proprietor.
W. E. BURKHAM, Agent.
South Danvers, Jan. 4, 1898.

REED'S SO. DANVERS & BOSTON RAILROAD EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers at 5 1-2 p. m.
" Boston, " 5 1-2 p. m.
Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main st., and at Freight Depot, South Danvers Square.

OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST.
Particular attention paid to removing Furniture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.

Express leaves S. Danvers at 10 a.m. Boston, 2 1-2 p.m.
Goods called for and delivered in Boston and South Danvers.

South Danvers, Jan 4-ly

Gas Heating and Cooking Stoves.

(Wm. F. Shaw's Patent, Boston, Mass.)
B. H. STATEN,
SOLE AGENT FOR SOUTH DANVERS, SALEM, BEVERLY AND MARLBOROUGH.

NOVEL method of Cooking by Gas. This singular method of cooking, when broiled by this process, is rendered as tender as meat, and when cooked over a coal fire. Read the following from Prof. A. A. Hayes. He says: "Having frequently examined the mode of action in Shaw's Gas Heater, I have been led to the conclusion that the flames and integrations of tough meat are captured and broken through the effect of highly heated, even heat not steam, of which his gas flame is largely composed. At the first instant this steam penetrates and seals the meat, and the subsequent broiling retains a portion of the water formed with the juices produced."

The gas flame, as obtained in the device of Mr. Shaw, is the purest flame which art affords, and there is nothing present as vapor or gas, which can give odor to, or in any way interfere with the preparation of the delicious food of broiled meat. This apparatus secures the greatest economy of time in cooking steak; it renders the toughest meat more tender than any other method of broiling it, and with the simple method of time, enables the cook to produce with certainty any graduation of effect.

Especially, A. A. HAYES, M. D., State A. sayer, 161 Oylston st. Boston, 5th Nov, 1893.

The public are respectfully requested to call and examine for themselves.

SHAW'S HEATING AND COOKING APPARATUS, AT E. H. STATEN'S GAS FIXTURE STORE, 151 Essex Street, Salem.
Jan 4-3m

WILLIAM J. WALTON,
91 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

HAS now on hand, and intends to constantly keep a full assortment of all desirable kinds and styles of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, which he would be happy to dispose of to his Friends and the Public, at satisfactory prices.
Repairing expeditiously and neatly done.
WILLIAM J. WALTON, 91 Main street.
dec 7

NEWMAN & SYMONDS

SOLE AGENTS FOR
Green's Patent Non-Explosive Self-Generating Gas Lamps.

dec 7

WILLIAM H. BURBECK,
TAILOR AND DRAPER,
249 ESSEX STREET. 249

[CHOATE BLOCK]... SALEM.

WOULD inform his customers and the public, that he has on hand and is daily receiving, for Fall and Winter trade, BROADCLOTH, DOESKINS, FANCY PANTS GOODS, VESTINGS, &c., &c., which he will make to order, in the latest style, and the most workmanlike manner.

TO PURCHASERS of Nice Custom Ready Made Clothing he would call their attention to the Stock which is of his own and New York manufacture, made and cut in the best style, and sold at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Also—A General Assortment of Gent's Furnishing Goods. Fine Shirts made to order.

Mr. BURBECK LOW will be found at this establishment, where he would be happy to receive the calls of his friends.
dec 7

EDWARD C. WEBSTER,
ONE PRICE
HAT, CAP and FUR STORE.
221 ESSEX, and 34 WASHINGTON ST.,
dec 7

SOUTH DANVERS COFFIN AND CASKET WAREHOUSE.

THE subscriber would inform the people of this place that he is now prepared to furnish, at the shortest notice, Mahogany, Black Walnut, & Stained Wood

COFFINS.

AND CASKETS OF ALL SIZES.
Also, Silver and Silver Plated Coffin Plates, of the latest Patterns.

Grave Clothes of every description constantly on hand. All orders from the neighboring towns, by express or otherwise, promptly attended to, and delivered personally, if desired.

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
Central Street, nearly opposite the Lowell Depot.
On Sundays and evenings can be found at Simonds' Hotel.
dec 14-ly

CLOTHING STORE!

R. S. D. SYMONDS
Has opened a STORE in TRASK'S BUILDING,
52 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS,
Where he intends to keep a general assortment of

MEN'S & BOYS' CLOTHING,

Including
BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, HATS, CAPS
And all such Goods, as are generally found in such a store.

READY MADE CLOTHING

AND
FURNISHING GOODS.
Particular attention will be given to keeping a constant supply of

LADIES' BOOTS & SHOES.

The above Goods are of the best quality, and will be sold as low as similar articles can be had in South Danvers or Salem.

LADIES

Are particularly invited to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
dec 21-ly

A Cheap and Durable Article.

MEN'S KIP BOOTS—only Two Dollars and a Quarter per pair, at
R. S. D. SYMONDS,
52 Main st., S. Danvers.
dec 21-ly

Mitchell's Patent Men's Boots.

THIS new and improved article, with metallic soles, protecting the feet from dampness, may be found at
R. S. D. SYMONDS,
Trask's Building, No. 52 Main st.
dec 21-ly

SO. DANVERS PERIODICAL STORE.

L. CHANDLER & CO.,
WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens of South Danvers that they have taken part of the store occupied by D. B. Brooks & Bro., in Allen's Building, where they intend to keep a good supply of

Periodicals, Newspapers, Toys, &c.
The Boston Daily Herald, Journal, and Traveller, and all the principal Weekly Papers and Periodicals, can always be found on their counter.
dec 21-ly

J. W. OSBORNE, Plain and Decorative, House and Sign PAINTER,

88 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.
SAMUEL DAVIS,
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

HENRY L. WHIDDEN, PAINTER, GLAZIER, AND PAPERER,

Central Street, South Danvers, Oppo. South Church.
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.
dec 14-ly

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS.

No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem,
Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets, Bases and Table Tops, Shelves and Brackets,
Of every description of MARBLE and SEAFORTH work, finished promptly and reasonably.
These in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find they can do as well here as in Boston.
dec 14-ly

B. F. STEVENS,
WATCH & JEWELRY MAKER,
—AND DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks, Gold & Plated Jewelry,
SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
CUTLERY and FANCY GOODS.
Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange for New.
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Repaired and warranted.
18 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK,
SOUTH DANVERS, - - - - - MASS.

CURRIER & MILLETT,

Dealers in
FURNITURE, CHAIRS, MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.
259 & 261 ESSEX ST.
Salem, dec 14-ly

THE CELEBRATED FRANKLIN COAL

For sale by M. BLACK, JR.
Call at Walton's,
94 MAIN STREET and examine these Heavy Double Sole Oak Boots, just the thing for Winter.
dec 7

WHIPPLE & FRIEND, PAINTERS.

GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS,
Main street, opposite Danvers Bank, S. Danvers.
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited.
J. J. WHIPPLE. A. FRIEND.

E. S. FLINT,

DEALER IN
WEST INDIA GOODS, GOUNTRY PRODUCE,
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

M. BLACK, JR.,

COAL AND WOOD,

OFFICE IN SQUARE AT RAILROAD FREIGHT DEPOT.
Order Box in Post Office.

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,

FAMILY GROCERIES,

FLOUR and GRAIN,
READY-MADE CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

South Danvers Square, opposite Congregational Church
SAM'L NEWMAN. NATH'L SYMONDS.

Cheap House Lots for Sale.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for Sale One Hundred House Lots, situated in the rear, (southerly) of Washington street, about 5 minutes walk from the Bleeker, and 15 minutes walk from the depot, Post Office &c. They are pleasantly located, chiefly upon Balenine street, which has been recently laid out and graded, over land sufficiently elevated to give a full view of the village, and the neighboring city of Salem. The price and terms of payment are such as to put it within the reach of any man having health and employment, to procure a permanent home. None but persons of good moral character need apply, as it will be my endeavor to limit, as far as possible,

Boston New Advertisements.

FROM JOHN D. FLAGG & CO'S, ADVERTISING AGENCY,
No. 11 WATER STREET, AND SPRING LANE, BOSTON.

Music and Musical Instruments.

THE undersigned having purchased the varied and extensive stock of the late HENRY PIERCE, 33 Court Street, Boston, has made large additions, and has now on hand and for sale the most complete assortment of

Musical Instruments, Music Books, Musical Merchandise, Violins, Paraphs, and Walking Canes, TO BE FOUND IN THE UNITED STATES.

Consisting in part of Piano Fortes, Melodeons, Sopranos, Organ-Harmoniums, House and Church Organs, Hand Organs, Harps, Guitars, Violins, Violoncellos, Double Bass Viols, Accordions, Flutes, Concertinas, Music Boxes, Flutes, Musettes, Clarinets, Flageolets, and Fifes, Coriots in a great variety, Post Horns, Sax Horns, in complete sets or single, Tubas, Chinese and Turkish Cymbals, Bass and Snare Drums, Hurdy Gurdies, Banjos, Tambourines, Castanets, Triangles and Metronomes, Strings of Italian, German, French and English manufacture for Violins, Violoncellos, Double Bass Viols, Harps, Guitars, and Banjos. Trimmings of every description for the above instruments; Bows for Violins, Violoncellos, and Double Bass Viols; Violin and Guitar Cases; Clarinet Reeds and Mouth Pieces; Brass and German Silver Mouth Pieces for Instruments; Metallic Mouth Pieces for Fifes, Fife Heads, Sticks and Cords; Tuning Forks, Tasting Hammers; Instruction Books and Scales for every instrument; Blank Music Books and Scales for every instrument; Blank Music Books and Music Paper; a complete collection of Music Books both Vocal and Instrumental; Musical Instruments of all kinds to let by the quarter or year; full sets for Military Bands furnished; Musical Instruments, Umbrellas, Paraphs and Walking Canes, newly repaired; Piano Fortes, Melodeons Organs, &c., tuned.

Also, in great variety—Silk, Gingham and Cotton Umbrellas; Walking Canes mounted in Gold, Silver and Ivory; Sword Canes, Malacca, Hickory, &c., &c., including more than one thousand different varieties—in fact every article in the Music Trade. No matter where a Musical Instrument is manufactured, or a Music Book may be published, it can always be had of the undersigned.

Library, Cocawood, Boxwood, Leopoldwood & Ivory for sale.

Having purchased the stock at a great discount from cost and having unusual facilities in procuring most of his goods in exchange for the books of his own publication, he is enabled to offer Dealers, Military and Quadrille Bands and individuals, all Goods in the Music Line, at very low prices.

ELIAS HOWE, At the old stand of H. Prentiss, 33 Court Street—BOSTON.

TO BUYERS OF IRON OR STEEL.

HULLER & DANA, 64 FETTER STREET, BOSTON, offer for sale in lots to suit, and at the lowest prices, a complete assortment of the best qualities of IRON and STEEL, as follows:—Refined and Common Bar Iron. Heavy Band, Scroll, Sheet and Angle Iron. Norway and Sweden Slabs, Rods and Bars. Horse and Ox Nail Rods, of extra quality. Round Norway and Rivet Iron. Spring, Slight Sheet and Corrugated Steel. Tire Steel—the best material for Carriage Tires. Granite Wedge, German and Blister Steel. Ship Spikes, Axles, Springs, Horse Nails, Files, Rasps, &c.

Together with every description of Nail or Co's Warrented Cast Steel, to which the attention of purchasers is especially invited.

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

Recent developments having made fully apparent the fact that there are numerous imitations of our "trade mark" throughout the United States, and there being for us no legal means of redress for such attempts to impose upon the Public by a spurious article, and thus lessen our reputation as manufacturers, we have deemed it judicious, as the only way to put our friends and customers upon their guard against imposition, to say to them that all Pianos made by us bear upon the "name board" "CHICKERING, BOSTON," in Old English and Roman letters, and upon the "sounding board" the address of the firm in full, "CHICKERING & SONS, BOSTON," in German Text, and ornamental capitals, with the number of the Piano in plain numerals between the two lines.

Should any person have in his possession, or become aware of the existence of any of the counterfeit instruments above referred to, an advice of the same to us, would be considered as an especial favor.

CHICKERING & SONS,
272 Washington Street, Boston.
684 Broadway, New York.
367 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

Fenno's Boys' Clothing House.

Come listen friends while I shall sing a ditty for the boys.

'Tis all about that famous place the Boys' New Clothing Store;

This famous mart so noted grown is close by Faneuil Hall,

Where hosts of customers are seen each pleasant day to call.

That no one need mistake the place and clothe their Boys elsewhere,

Eight Flags all BLUE, suspended are at 22 DOCK-SQUARE.

The POOR MAN here with scanty means and children half a score,

May dress his Boys as decently as those whose means are more.

All you who wish to guard your Boys 'gainst winter's cold and snow,

Should buy their CLOTHING at this mart kept by GEORGE A. FENNO.

DR. MORAND'S ANTIDOTE,

A Specific Remedy for Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Stricture, and Diseases of the Organs of Generation.

This Valuable Remedy expels the virus effectually, and permanently eradicates the Disease from the system—in most cases effecting a radical cure in a few days. No change of diet or interruption of business is necessary. It is purely vegetable, and does not injure the health or constitution. Price \$1.00.

Single bottles enclosed in a small sealed box, can be sent to any part of the country. Also,

DR. MORAND'S INJECTION.

The Injection, with syringe for application, neatly put up in a sealed box, can be sent to any part of the country with but little expense. Price 50 Cents.

M. S. BURR, & CO.,

No. 25 TRINITY STREET, BOSTON, General Agents. Orders addressed as above will receive prompt attention.

KEROSENE OILS.

KEROSENE, and the best COAL OILS. Also, the NEWTON and PRIMING, at Manufacturers' prices.

Also—A superior LUBRICATING OIL, both for heavy and light bearings; the best thing in the market.

Lamps and Lamp Fixtures, &c.

SARGENT, CROSSMAN & CO., 14 and 16 CENTRAL STREET, BOSTON.

JOHN D. FLAGG,

GENERAL DEALER IN NEW YORK PRINTING INKS, Manufactured by J. D. McCready & Co. or others, as customers may prefer.

ADVERTISING AGENCY.

No. 11 Water Street, and Spring Lane, BOSTON. Orders for any kind of Printing Inks respectfully solicited, and will be promptly filled, at the manufacturers' very lowest cash prices.

Boston New Advertisements.

GILMORE & RUSSELL.

PUBLISHERS, and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Foreign and American Music, and Musical Merchandise, of every description. Gilmore's Brass Band Music, 12 pieces, in small books. Price only \$6.00.

Gilmore's Quadrille Band Music, for 5 instruments. Published in monthly numbers. Price 50c per number. Piano Fortes, and all kinds of Musical Instruments, carefully repaired. Sheet Music neatly bound.

JUST PUBLISHED, a new work entitled the "SACRED HARP."

Containing a choice selection of Sacred Quartettes, well suited for Choirs and Musical Societies.

This work contains fifty pages, and is offered at the low price of 20 cents, bound in paper, and 30 cents in cloth.

GILMORE & RUSSELL, Publishers and Music Dealers, 61 Court St., Boston.

SEVEN FIRST RATE BOOKS.

For every Library, and for all Agents & Booksellers, 1st.—Copeland's Country Life, price \$2.50.

2d.—Alcott's Forty Years Among Pills and Powders, \$1.00.

3d.—Dr. Dadd's New Cattle Doctor, \$1.00.

4th.—Alcott's Physiology of Marriage, \$1.00.

5th.—Courtship and Marriage, \$1.00.

6th.—Laws of Health, \$1.00.

7th.—Dunallen: Or, Know What You Judge, \$1.00.

Published by JOHN P. JEWETT & CO., 20 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

CROSBY, NICHOLS & CO.

No. 117 Washington Street, Boston. HAVE for sale at Wholesale and Retail, one of the Largest and best stocks of Books and Stationery, to be found in New England.

Visitors to Boston are respectfully requested to call.

THE PUBLIC.

Are especially invited to examine the Stock of WRITING, & DRAWING MATERIAL, Imported, Manufactured, and for sale by

HAYDEN & RANDALL, 23 CORNHILL, BOSTON.

Every needful variety of Writing and Drawing Paper, Writing, Drawing, Composition, Memorandum and other Blank Books, Pencils, Pens, Crayons, Inks, Slates, &c., constantly on hand, and at the lowest cash prices.

Hayden's Cards and Transparent Slates, with copies, for Primary and Intermediate Schools, are rapidly going into those Schools.

Hayden & Randall, Wholesale Agents for Shepherd's Globes and Slates. The Pennsylvania Common Slates, The Improved Pencil Sharpener, Grant's Genuine Ink Eraser, Platt's Portable Letter Press, and several Patent Ink Stands, and are constantly adding to their stock, new and useful articles of Stationery. Teachers and Committees supplied with their approved School Pen, at a low rate.

S. D. HAYDEN. A. J. RANDALL.

FAMILY SEWING MACHINES.

THE undersigned, have the satisfaction of presenting to the notice of a discerning public

Burthoff & Co's Shuttle, & Lock Sewing Machines, For Family Use and Manufacturing purposes.

Which are admitted by competent judges to be far superior in their capacity, for variety of work, noiseless movement, and simplicity of operation than any Machines ever before offered.

PRICES FROM FIFTY TO EIGHTY FIVE DOLLARS.

D. PHILBRICK, M. B. KENNEY, AGENTS.

265 Washington Street, (up stairs) BOSTON.

THE NEW KEROSENE OIL BURNER.

THE PERFORATED BURNER burns with the most perfect combustion, with a large white blaze; it burns the wick less than any other burner; it has the same screw and chimney of the usual Kerosene Burner, and having an entire new shaped cone, with no holes in it for the odor to escape from the Lamp, we claim as the result of actual trial that it gives off less odor in burning, than any other burner whatever.

Not having to pay tariff on two or three patents, these Burners (two sizes) will be offered at less prices than any other first class Burners.

ELISHA K. COLLINS, Agent for the Manufacturers, 97 Water St., BOSTON.

ANDREW PETERSON.

Manufacturer of Planished, Plain, and Jagged TIN WARE,

No. 388 Washington, and 5 Avery Streets, BOSTON, And 89 Washington Street, (corner Williams Court) opposite Eustis Street, ROXBURY.

GILMORE'S QUADRILLE BAND.

ANY number of Musicians furnished for Private Parties, Balls, Concerts, &c., &c., on application to P. S. GILMORE, (At Gilmore & Russell's), 61 Court Street, BOSTON.

REMOVAL.

S. H. GREGORY & CO., Importers, and wholesale and retail dealers in French and American PAPER HANGINGS,

Have removed to 225 WASHINGTON STREET, (Opposite head of Franklin) Washington Building.

S. H. GREGORY, C. W. ROBINSON. BOSTON.

Steam Engines and Boilers.

NEW AND SECOND HAND CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND FOR SALE AT THE

ATLANTIC WORKS, EAST BOSTON.

PIANOS AND MELODEONS TO LET,

AT VERY LOW PRICES \$3 TO \$12 PER QUARTER.

With no charge for rent, if purchased within one year. OLIVER DITSON, & CO., 277 Washington Street, Boston.

Forty Dollars Per Month!!

AGENTS WANTED, to travel and solicit orders for the celebrated

PATENT FIFTEEN DOLLAR SEWING MACHINE, Salary \$40 per month, with all expenses paid. For sample machines and full particulars, apply to, or address, with stamp enclosed for returned postage, I. M. DAGGETT & CO., 210 Washington Street, BOSTON.

GUSTAVUS A. MILLER,

PIANO FORTE MANUFACTURER, 702 Washington Street, Boston.

Piano Fortes tuned and repaired, second hand, bought, sold and exchanged for new. PIANOS TO LET.

Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.

FROM five to seven applications of HOTT'S HIRPATIA HAIR RESTORATIVE will change any Gray or Red Hair to a beautiful Brown or Black color; also prevents its falling out. Supplied and for sale wholesale and retail by H. M. BOWMAN, General Agent for the New England States, NO. 22 HANOVER STREET, Boston.

The new Kerosene, or Coal Oil Lamp, TO BURN WITHOUT A CHIMNEY!

NO HUMBUG!

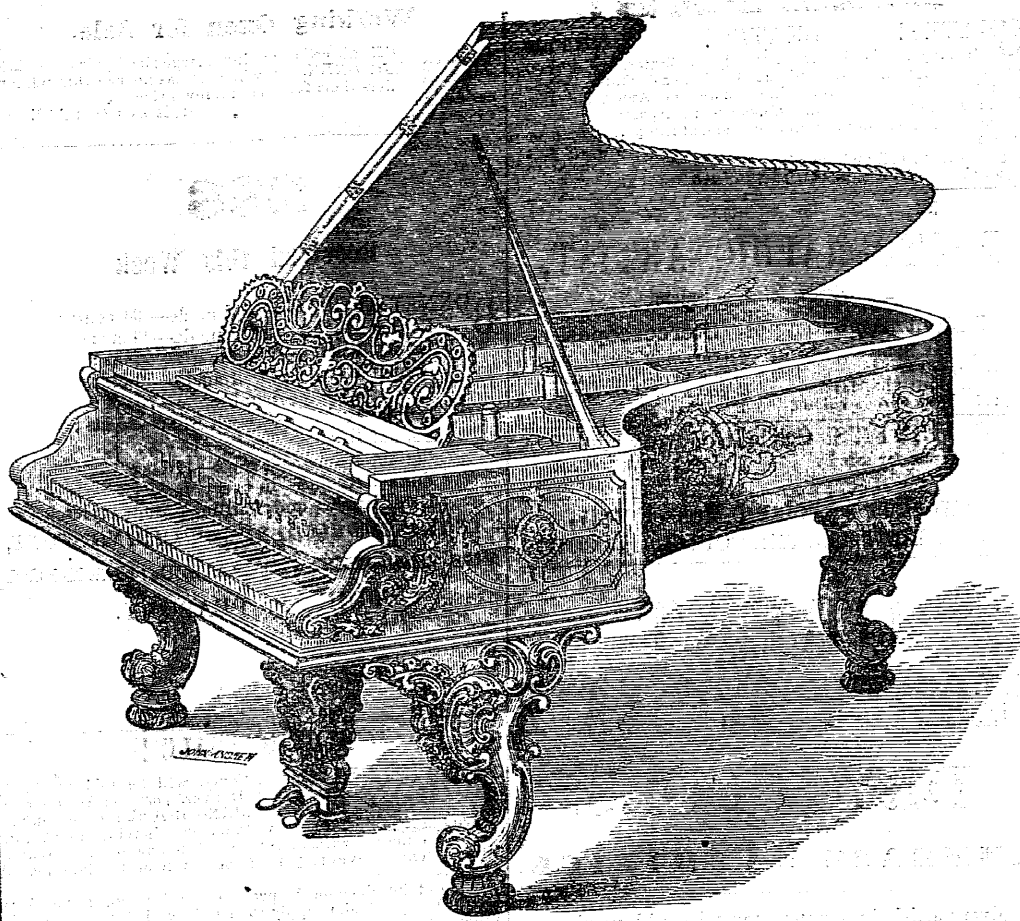
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dec 14-54

WHITCOMB'S REMEDY FOR ASTHMA. Sold by T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main Street.

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His stock of Goods in the Fur line is now, by early and fortunate arrangements, very complete and extensive, with prices more moderate than the present prices of skins will warrant.

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279 Essex Street, Salem. dec 14-54

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WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the citizens of South Danvers, to his stock of

JEWELRY, SILVER AND PLATED WARE, to which he has just received large and desirable additions in various styles and at all prices.

SILVER PLATED WARE, Just opened, consisting of Tea Sets, several new styles, at fair prices. Also, a large variety of Cake Baskets, Castors, Cups, Spoon-holders, Toast Racks, Knives, Forks, &c., &c., &c.

IN SILVER WARE, No greater variety, or better goods, can be found in Salem or Boston, my goods being purchased from the same manufacturers and at the same prices as the largest Boston and New York houses, and consists in part of, Knives, Forks, and Spoons, of all kinds, at various prices; Cups, Goblets, Children's Sets, Salt Cellars in pairs and sets; Nutmeg Graters, Match Boxes, Card Cases, Napkin Rings, Ladles of all sizes, Bouquet Holders, Knife Rests, &c., &c., all at fair prices, depending on finish and weight.

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Letter Engraving neatly executed, Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry repaired, and Accordions tuned and put in order, at 242 Essex Street, Salem.

dec 7

JOSEPH J. RIDER.

Professional Cards.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, 184 ESSEX STREET, SALEM. Jan 4-ly

B. C. PERKINS, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, So. Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, Have removed their Office to Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord, NO. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.

STEPHEN B. IVES, JR. JOHN D. PEABODY. December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT, Attorney and Counsellor, Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem; House, Main St., So. Danvers.</

THE WIZARD

VOL. I.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.,

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1859.

NO. 2.

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At Allen's Building, So. Danvers Square,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

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Poetry.

For The Wizard.

THE WINDS.

Whence comes the wind? that with its ceaseless sighing,
Such melancholy music makes,
As its last will in the dim distance dying,
The echoes mournful answer wakes.
Is it some winged messenger, replying
To questions of the hills and shaded lakes?
They come at eve, with low mysterious noises,
As spirits, whispering in their flight;
Then laugh aloud, as a strong man rejoices,
In his proud consciousness of might;
Till weary grown, their deep and hollow voices,
Sweep with a wail through the dark halls of night.
Where did they learn their music, hushed and holy,
That seemeth of our lives a part?
Where catch the strains they breathe to spirits lowly,
Attuned to every fiber of the heart?
Or those more lofty notes, that rising grandly, slowly,
The better purpose, strong resolve can start.

Did the deep sounds of heavenly anthems, swelling
With more than an immortal art,
As seraph songs celestial love were telling,
To them the matchless gift impart?
Or land of song, the muses fabled dwelling,
Did they learn there the secrets of the heart?
O! not from songs which Angel lips have chanted,
Which only Angel lips may swell,
Nor yet in lands by fauns and satyrs haunted,
Realms where the fancy loves to dwell,
Learned they the secret, which they vainly panted—
Vainly and long, in part, to tell.

But their weird spell, is that when hope beamed brightly,
They roamed with us o'er hill and plain,
And piped to us, when the heart's chords were tightly,
Were drawn by the harsh hands of pain,
Awakes within some well remembered strain.

LENORA.

Bacon Montaldi had a daughter fair,
But sixteen summers she had seen;
Her heart was light, no grief was there,
And loved by all was she I ween.
But love hath wiles for beauty's smiles,
And Alpine hunters young and bold
Oft sought her bower at evening hours,
And many a tale of rapture told.
Fly to the mountain, Lenora, with me,
Fly to the mountain, love, said he.

But she, the young betrothed, was claimed
By the love of Uggall, the proud and old.
The day was fixed, the dower named
And counted out in shining gold.
The hall was bright that nuptial night,
And gladness through the castle rang;
But there was one who stood alone,
And softly to the maiden sang—
Fly to the mountain, Lenora, with me;
Queen of my heart I wait for thee!

A steed stood at the castle gate,
And dark and lowering was the night;
Soon on his back the lovers sat,
And swift and silent was their flight.
Now joy betide the hunter's bride,
Who gave a heart no gold could buy;
Long may she roam in her mountain home,
And sing the Alpine melody.
Life in the mountain wilds for me,
Life in the valley now I'll see.

My Mother.—In the way of true, forcible and poetic similes, the following, by Adelaide Procter, has not been often surpassed: A boy is speaking of his infantine recollections of his dead mother:—

The more thought
Of her great love for me has brought
Tears in my eyes. Though far away,
It seems as it were yesterday.
And just as when I looked on high
Through the blue silence of the sky,
Fresh stars came out and more and more
Where I could see so few before;
So, the more steadily I gaze,
Upon those far-off misty days,
Fresh words, fresh tones, fresh memories start,
Before my eyes and in my heart.

Long acquaintance is often called friendship, and so is intimacy; but they are different things.

THE QUEEN SEMIRAMIS.

"Of all my wives," said King Ninus to Semiramis, "it is you I love the best. None have graces like you, and for you I would willingly resign them all."

"Let the king consider well what he says," replied Semiramis. "What if I were to take him at his word?"

"Do so," returned the monarch; "whilst beloved by you, I am indifferent to all others."
"So, then, if I asked it," said Semiramis, "you would banish all your other wives, and love me alone? I should be alone your consort, the partaker of your power, and Queen of Assyria."

"Queen of Assyria! Are you not so already," said Ninus, "since you reign by your beauty over its king?"

"No—no," answered his lovely mistress; "I am at present only a slave whom you love. I reign not; I merely charm. When I give an order, you are consulted before I am obeyed."
"And to reign, then, you think so great a pleasure?"

"Yes, to one who has never experienced it."
"And do you wish, then, to experience it?"
"Would you like to reign a few days in my place?"
"Take care, O king! do not offer too much."
"No, I repeat it," said the captivated monarch.

"Would you like, for one whole day, to be sovereign-mistress of Assyria? If you would, I consent to it."
"And all which I command, then, shall be executed?"

"Yes, I will resign to you for one entire day, my power and my golden sceptre."
"And when shall this be?"
"To-morrow, if you like."

"I do," said Semiramis; and she let her head fall upon the shoulder of the king, like a beautiful woman asking pardon for some caprice which has been yielded to.

The next morning, Semiramis called her women, and commanded them to dress her magnificently. On her head she wore a crown of precious stones, and appeared thus before Ninus. Ninus, enchanted with her beauty, ordered all the officers of the palace to assemble in the state chamber, and his golden sceptre to be brought from the treasury. He then entered the chamber, leading Semiramis by the hand. All prostrated themselves before the aspect of the king, who conducted Semiramis to the throne, and seated her upon it. Then ordering the whole assembly to rise, he announced to the court that they were to obey, during the whole day, Semiramis as herself. So saying, he took up the golden sceptre, and placing it in the hands of Semiramis—"Queen," said he, "I commit to you the emblem of a sovereign power; take it, and command with sovereign authority. All here are your slaves, and I myself am nothing. Whoever shall be remiss in executing your orders, let him be punished as if he had disobeyed the commands of the king."

Having thus spoken, the king knelt down before Semiramis, who gave him, with a smile, her hand to kiss. The courtiers then passed in succession, each making oath to execute blindly the orders of Semiramis. When the ceremony was finished, the king made her his compliments, and asked her how she had managed to go through with it with so grave and majestic an air.

"Whilst they were promising to obey me," said Semiramis, "I was thinking what I should command each of them to do. I have but one day of power, and I will employ it well."

The king laughed at this reply. Semiramis appeared more piquante and amiable than ever. "Let us see," said he, "how you will continue your part. By what order will you begin?"

"Let the secretary of the king approach my throne," said Semiramis, with a loud voice.

The secretary approached—two slaves placed a little table before him.

"Write," said Semiramis: "Under penalty of death, the governor of the citadel of Babylon is ordered to yield up the command of the citadel to him who shall bear him this order. Fold this order, seal it with the king's seal, and give it to me." Write now: "Under penalty of death, the governor of the slaves of the palace is ordered to resign the command of the palace to the hands of the person who shall present to him this order." Fold it, seal it with the king's seal and deliver to me this decree. Write again: "Under penalty of death, the general of the army, encamped under the walls of Babylon, is ordered to resign the command of the army to him who shall be the bearer of this order." Fold, seal, and deliver to me this decree.

She took the three orders thus dictated, and put them in her bosom. The whole court was struck with consternation; the king himself was surprised.

"Listen," said Semiramis. "In two hours hence let all the officers of the state come and offer me presents, as is the custom on the accession of new princes, and let a festival be prepared for the evening. Now let all depart. Let my faithful servant Ninus alone remain. I have to consult him upon affairs of state."

When all the rest had gone out—You see, said Semiramis, "that I know how to play the queen."

Ninus laughed.

"My beautiful queen," said he, "You play your part to astonishment. But if your servant may dare to question you, what would you do with the orders you have dictated?"

"I should be no longer queen, were I obliged

to give account of my actions. Nevertheless, this was my motive. I have a vengeance to execute against the three officers whom, these orders resignance."

"Vengeance, and wherefore?" asked Ninus.
"The first, the governor of the citadel, is one I love, and frightens me every time I meet him; the second, the chief of the slaves, I hate because he threatens me with rivals; the third, the general of the army, deprives me too often of your company; you are constantly in the camp."

This reply, in which caprice and hatred were mingled, enchanted Ninus. "Good," said he, laughing. "Here are the three first officers of the empire dismissed for very sufficient reasons."

The gentlemen of the court now came to present their gifts to the queen. Some gave precious stones, others of a lower rank flowers and fruits, and the slaves having nothing to give, gave nothing but homage. Among these last were three young brothers, who had come from the Caucasus with Semiramis, and had rescued the caravan in which the women were, from an enormous tiger. When they passed the throne:

"And you," said she, to the three brothers, "have you no present to make to your queen?"

"No other," replied the first, Zophire, "than my life to defend her."

"None other," replied the second, Artaban, "than my sword against her enemies."

"None other," replied the third, Assar, "than the respect and admiration which her presence inspires."

"Slaves," said Semiramis, "it is you who have made me the most valuable presents of the whole court, and I will not be ungrateful. You who have offered me your sword against my enemies, take this order, carry it to the general of the army encamped under the walls of Babylon, give it to him, and see what he will do for you. You who have offered me your life for my defence, take this order to the governor of the citadel, and see what he will do for you; and you who offer me the respect and admiration which my presence inspires, take this order; give it to the commandant of the slaves of the palace, and see what will be the result."

Never had Semiramis displayed so much gaiety, so much folly, and so much grace; and never was Ninus so much captivated. Nor were her charms lessened in his eyes, when a slave not having executed promptly an insignificant order, she commanded his head to be struck off, which was immediately done.

Without bestowing a thought upon this trivial matter, Ninus continued to converse with Semiramis, till the evening and the *fete* arrived.

When she entered the saloon which had been prepared for the occasion, a slave brought her a plate, in which was the head of the decapitated eunuch. "This well," said she, after having examined it. "Place it on a stake in the court of the palace, that all may see it, and be you there on the spot to proclaim to every one, that the man to whom this head belonged lived three hours ago, but that having disobeyed my will, his head was separated from his body."

This was magnificent; a sumptuous banquet was prepared in the gardens, and Semiramis received the homage of all with a grace and majesty perfectly regal; she continually turned to and conversed with Ninus, rendering him the most distinguished honor. "You are," said she, "a foreign king come to visit me in my palace; I must make your visit agreeable to you."

Shortly after the banquet was served, Semiramis confounded and reversed all ranks. Ninus was placed at the bottom of the table. He was first to laugh at this caprice; and the court, following his example, allowed themselves to be placed, without murmuring, according to the will of the queen. She seated near herself the three brothers from the Caucasus.

"Are my orders executed?" she inquired.

"Yes," replied they.

The *fete* was very gay. A slave having, by the force of habit, served the king first, Semiramis had him beaten with rods. His cries mingled with the laughter of the guests. Every one was inclined to merriment. It was a comedy, in which each played his part. Towards the end of the repast, when wine had added to the general gaiety, Semiramis rose from her elevated seat, and said—"My lords, the treasurer of the empire has read me a list of those who this morning have brought me their gifts of congratulation on my joyful accession to the throne. One grandee alone of the court has failed to bring his gift."

"Who is it?" cried Ninus. "He must be punished severely."

"It is yourself, my lord—you who speak—what have you given to the queen this morning?" Ninus rose, and came with a smiling countenance to whisper something in the ear of the queen. "The queen is insulted by her servant," exclaimed Semiramis.

"I embrace your knees to obtain my pardon. Pardon me, beautiful queen," said he, "pardon me." And he added, in a lower tone, "I would that this *fete* was finished."

"You wish, then, that I should abdicate?" said Semiramis. "No—I have still two hours to reign; and at the same time she withdrew her hand, which the king was covering with kisses.

"I pardon not," said she, in a loud voice, "such an insult on the part of a slave. Slave, prepare thyself to die."

"Silly child that thou art," said Ninus, still on his knees, "yet will I give you to thy folly; but patience, they reign will soon be over."

"You will not be angry," said she, in a whisper, "at something I am going to order at this moment?"

"No," said he.

"Slaves," said she aloud, "seize this man—this Ninus."

Ninus, smiling, put himself into the hands

of the slaves. The slaves, however, were not to be taken out of the saloon, lead him into the court of the seraglio, prepare everything for his death, and wait my orders."

The slaves obeyed, and Ninus followed them, laughing, into the court of the seraglio. They passed by the head of the disobedient eunuch. Then Semiramis placed herself on a balcony. Ninus had suffered his hands to be tied.

"Hasten to the fortress, Zophire; you, to the camp, Artaban; Assar, do you secure all the gates of the palace."

These orders were given in a whisper, and executed immediately.

"Beautiful queen," said Ninus, laughing, "this comedy only wants the denouement; pray let it be a prompt one."

"I will," said Semiramis; "Slaves, recollect the eunuch—strike!"

"They struck," Ninus had hardly time to utter a cry, when his head fell upon the pavement, the smile still upon his lips.

"Now I am queen of Assyria," exclaimed Semiramis; and perished every one, like the eunuch and like Ninus, who dare disobey my order."

HON. DANIEL W. GOOCH.

The following sketch of our respected Representative in Congress, will be of interest to our readers. It is taken from the Boston Saturday Evening Gazette, and we have reasons for believing that it was prepared for that paper by a former townsman of ours, now resident at Melrose:

This gentleman, from the 7th District, was born at Wells, York County, Maine, Jan. 8 1820. His ancestors were among the first settlers of that ancient town. He was fitted for college at Phillips' Academy, Andover, entered the sophomore class of Dartmouth College in 1840, and graduated in 1845. In the fall of that year he entered upon the study of law in the office of Hon. Wm. A. Hayes, of South Berwick, Maine, where he remained a year and a half. He then entered the office of Ex-Governor Samuel Wells, of Portland, and was admitted to the bar in 1846. In 1847 he commenced the practice of law in Boston, was married in the fall of 1848 to Miss Hannah, daughter of Captain John S. Pope, of Wells, and took up his residence in Melrose, Middlesex Co., where he still resides. In 1852 he was elected a Representative to the Legislature from Melrose, and in 1853 a member of the convention for revising the Constitution. In both these bodies he took an active and influential position. In January, 1858, a vacancy occurred in the Seventh Congressional District by the resignation of Hon. N. P. Banks, who then entered upon the duties of Governor of Massachusetts. In the District Convention of the American Republican party for nominating a successor, Mr. Gooch received upon the first formal ballot 82 out of 87 votes, and was elected by a majority of 2018 votes over the democratic candidate. Having faithfully served his constituents through the unexpired term of the 35th Congress, he was renominated and re-elected almost without opposition to the 36th Congress.

In early life, Mr. Gooch's sympathies were with the Democratic party, and he continued to act with that party till 1849, when he joined the Free Soil party, and has ever since been an earnest advocate of Anti-Slavery principles. Although approving of some of the measures of the American party, he was never connected with the American organization. In person Mr. Gooch is of medium stature. His manners are quiet, cordial and unaffected, and among his neighbors and acquaintances he is a universal favorite. In his presence there is nothing of the atmosphere of the politician, and he is incapable of uttering personal hatred or political animosity. His principles are progressive, while his temperament is conservative. His mind is eminently logical, persistent and self-possessed. He has no tact for making after-dinner speeches, and never speaks in behalf of the American eagle, or for Buncomb, and hence his style is destitute of those courtesying qualities which are so fascinating to Young America. His forte is in rising, without any special preparation, to advocate or defend some theory or principle on which he has fixed his opinions. Entirely self-possessed, the occasion supplies arrangement and a proper form of expression, and he proceeds deliberately to construct an argument that is impregnable and complete in all its parts. Every fact in his well stored memory that has a bearing on the question, comes in promptly, by way of illustration, at its proper place, and when he has finished he has perhaps been more successful than if he had time to arrange his argument beforehand. No interruption nor badgering on the opposite side disturbs him in the least, but they rather quicken his energies. Perhaps no member of the Massachusetts delegation could more ably defend, by argument, at a moment's notice, some principle of the party, than Mr. Gooch. He made but one speech in Congress, and that was eminently successful. If his industry and ambition equalled his natural ability, there would be few more influential men in Congress. His family will reside in Washington this winter.

AN EXTEMPORE MICROSCOPE.—When it is desired to examine a small object, and a microscope is not at hand, an extempore one may be quickly made by filling two small glass bottles, such as homoeopathic medicines are put up in, with water or other clear liquid. Cross these at right angles over one another, and look at the object through the cross, when it will be seen considerably magnified.

A few years since, a man of high respectability was tried in England on a charge of forging a will, in which it was discovered he had an indirect interest to a large amount. Mr. Warren was the associate prosecuting attorney, and the case was tried before Lord Denman.

The prisoner being arraigned and the formalities gone through with, the prosecutor, placing his thumb over the seal, held up the will and demanded of the prisoner if he had seen the testator sign that instrument, to which he promptly answered, he had.

"And did you sign it at his request as subscribing witness?"

"I did."

"Was it sealed with red or black wax?"

"With red wax."

"Did you see him seal it with red wax?"

"I did."

"Where was the testator when he signed and sealed this will?"

"In his bed."

"Pray, how long a piece of wax did he use?"

"About three or four inches long."

"Who gave the testator this piece of wax?"

"I did."

"Where did you get it?"

"From the drawer of his desk."

"How did he light that piece of wax?"

"With a candle."

"Where did that piece of candle come from?"

"I got it out of a cupboard in his room."

"How long was that piece of candle?"

"Perhaps four or five inches long."

"Who lit that piece of candle?"

"I lit it."

"With what?"

"With a match."

"Where did you get that match?"

"On the mantel-shelf in the room."

Here Warren paused, and fixing his large deep blue eyes upon the prisoner, he held the will up above his head, his thumb still resting upon the seal, and said in a solemn, measured tone:

"Now, sir, upon your solemn oath, you saw the testator sign that will—he signed it in his bed—at his request you signed it, as a subscribing witness—you saw him seal it—it was with red wax he sealed it—a piece of wax, two, three or four inches long—he lit that wax with a piece of candle which you procured for him from a cupboard—you lit that candle by a match which you found on the mantel-shelf?"

"I did."

"Once more, sir—upon your solemn oath—you did it!"

"I did it!"

"My Lord—it's a WAVER!!!"—*Exchanges.*

YOUNG MEN AND TREE FROGS.—The following quaint comparison is forcible and true. It would be well if our young men would note the moral of the terse passage we quote below:

"The tree-frog acquires the color of whatever it adheres to for a short time. If it be an oak it is brown color; on the sycamore or cedar he is of a whitish brown color, but when found on growing corn he is sure to be green. Just so it is with young men. Their companions tell us what their characters are; if they associate with the vulgar, the licentious and the profane, then their hearts are already stained with their gift and shame, and they will themselves become like vicious. The study of bidd books, or the love of wicked companions is the broadest and most certain road to ruin that a young man can travel, and a few lessons in either will lead him on, step by step, to destruction. Our moral and physical laws show how important it is to have proper associations of every kind, especially in youth. How dangerous it is to gaze on a picture or scene that pollutes the imagination or blunts the moral perceptions!"

CHARACTER.—The differences of character are never more distinctly seen than in times when men are surrounded by difficulties and misfortunes. There are some who, when disappointed by the failure of an undertaking from which they had expected great things, make up their minds at once to exert themselves no longer against what they call fate, as if thereby they could avenge themselves upon fate; others grow desponding and hopeless; but a third class of men will rouse themselves just at such moments, and say to themselves, "The more difficult it is to attain my ends, the more honorable it will be; and this is a maxim which every one should impress upon himself as a law. Some of those who are guided by it, present their plans with obstinacy, and perish; others, who are more practical men, if they have failed in one way will try in another."

WHERE DO SEA-BIRDS SLAKE THEIR THIRST? The question is often asked, where do sea-birds obtain fresh water to slake their thirst? but we have never seen it satisfactorily answered till a few days ago. An old skipper with whom we were conversing on the subject, said that he had frequently seen these birds at sea, far from any land that could furnish them water, hovering around and under a storm-cloud, clattering like ducks on a hot day at a pond, and drinking in the drops of rain as it fell. They will smell a rain squall a hundred miles or even further off, and send for it with most incredible swiftness. How long sea-birds can exist without water is only a matter of conjecture, but probably their powers of enduring thirst are increased by habit, and possibly they go without it for many days, if not for several weeks.

THE WIZARD.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1859.

The rapidity with which the large edition of our first number went off, has induced us to change our purpose in regard to the sale of single numbers, and this paper, with perhaps two or three succeeding numbers, will be offered for sale at FOUR CENTS per copy, which is as low as it can be afforded. So many were disappointed in not being able to obtain a sample copy that we have deemed it but fair and expedient to allow them an opportunity to see the paper before subscribing, and we trust that between this time and the beginning of the new year we shall have a large accession to our subscription list. Looker Chandler is our Agent in Salem and Dr. P. Clough in Danvers. Mr. Clough is also our General Agent for the County.

We take this occasion to return our thanks to our many friends, at home and abroad, who have conveyed to us, by letter, their kind approbation of our enterprise. We were first inclined to overcome our modesty so far as to print some of these encomiums, but we shrank from the tedious task of selection and take this mode of replying to them all, assuring the writers that we shall continue to use our best endeavors to deserve the good opinion they seem to entertain of our labors.

To our PATRONS.—We desire to express our gratitude for the kind manner with which our first number has been received by the public, and the unexpected readiness with which our patrons have come forward to give the sanction of their names to our enterprise. We regard it as an earnest of their determination that our journal shall be supported and placed on a basis, at once solid and secure. The unexpected influx of advertising patronage, which is indicated by this number, is also in the highest degree encouraging. It forebodes the time when an enlargement of our sheet will be expedient, if not necessary, to accommodate the wants of the business community.

Newspapers as an Article of Dress.

It is with feelings of highest satisfaction that we read in one of the city newspapers, the following: "A young lady of Edgely, S. C., recently attended a family soiree as 'The Evening News.' One who was there, described her dress (made entirely of newspapers) as being decidedly unique and very beautiful."

In the first place, we had a feeling of gratified pride in learning that what has hitherto been devoted to such base uses as kindling kitchen fires and wrapping dry goods, was employed to kindle a subtler fire in the lover's heart, and to serve as the outermost wrappings of some "snow and rose bloom maiden."

To be sure, the newspaper has long been favorably known among the cooks of Paris as a material for caps; we have seen in workshops, men clad in aprons of the same stuff; distinct recollections have we also of manufacturing huge military chapeaux out of the Boston Daily Advertiser, in the days of our boyhood, but never, until recently, have we known of a newspaper appearing in place of silk and muslin, at an evening party. We congratulate our brethren of the quill upon the noble reward that is hereafter to crown their editorial labors. Their thoughts, so painfully hammered out in midnight hours of toil, are no longer doomed to an oblivion as leading as their existence was ephemeral. We cannot but regard the fact above recorded, as the aurora of a great reform—the morning dawn of a new and glorious day, when the newspaper shall become the universal texture for ladies' dresses.

As the editorial function of the newspaper grows upon the mind in all its vast importance, we are well nigh overwhelmed with a new sense of responsibility. Hitherto we have thought it to be our office, simply to amuse, interest and instruct the people; but now, a grander field is opened to our labors—we are to clothe them. So long as the newspaper was designed merely for reading—so long as we were set down among the drudges in the public service, we might at times have been pardonably negligent in the performance of our duties; but now that we are defiled—now that we take our places in the Pantheon beside the tailor and milliner, we are determined that our Homes shall not only not nod, but not even so much as wink.

The question now arises, what particular department in this new line of business shall we enter? While we most cheerfully accord to some of our contemporaries an especial sanctity for the sober garments of elderly people, and admit that others are well adapted for children's wear, we claim that it is the specialty of the Wizard to render the young ladies bewitching, and we confidently commend ourselves to their kind consideration. We promise to meet their wants to the utmost of our endeavor. We shall pay particular attention to the arrangement of the matter in our columns, so that, in the making up, the sweet effusions of our erotic poet shall come upon the left shoulder, the propriety of which arrangement is obvious to any adept in the waltz or polka. We shall hold frequent consultations with the milliner, and shall serve as the interpreters of her behests at the same time that we furnish the wherewithal to obey them. We shall exercise the greatest caution in the admission of ultra political sentiments, so that any of our fair readers (we should say, readers) may attend a party in any southern city with perfect safety. The probable fate of a lady, who should appear at a ball in New Orleans, clad in the "New York Tribune," is sufficient to warn us off from sectional ground. Nor would we, on any account, sully our dear patrons with Disunion Sentiments, for is not Disunion one of the United States? In short we shall spare no pains to make The Wizard, the very best material for the toilette, demi-toilette and the promenade. While, in performing our duties as editor, we shall try to please all our patrons, in our higher office of clothier, we shall address (no pun intended) ourselves to the Deaconess. With impatience, then, do we await the descending of that faint ethereal glow of which we spoke, into the perfect light of day.

To CORRESPONDENTS AND READERS.—We are sorry to be obliged to defer several articles marked for insertion. "A chip from the New Block" and "Dixton's Hill" will appear in our next. "Mountains" is under consideration. His Lenora, and a breezy poem on the "Winds," by W., may be found on the first page. We are rich in original poetry this week. The fine tribute to Senator Broderick by Mr. Pike of the Harbors shows his talent and taste as a writer as well as a vocalist. Perhaps he may be induced to sing the piece at the Concert on Thursday evening.

"Suspend your Judgment."

We often hear in the Court room where trials are in progress, the admonition of counsel to the jury to suspend their judgment until other facts are known, or other arguments considered. Sometimes a piece of evidence gets in irregularly; it is a piece of evidence which is a thief and a robber, but at any rate it gets in. The jury hear it. It is then discovered that it should have been ruled out. The Court tells the jury not to let that evidence affect their judgment—to dismiss it from their minds. Perhaps a criminal is in the box, and he is called upon to plead guilty or not guilty to the indictment. He lays his hand on his heart and says he knows he is guilty. Some sympathy is excited in his favor and he is advised to retract his plea. He does it and pleads not guilty. How are the jurors in this case to dismiss from their minds the effects of the first and honest answer? They cannot do it. It is there printed, engraved, daguerrotyped and photographed, and there it will remain. Is there any way in which they can get over it? We contend that there is, and the object of these prefatory remarks is to introduce a case well authenticated, and which happened in this town within a short time.

About a year since, in this town, a man, who was a mason, was employed to erect a chimney in a tall new building in this place. He had completed his work, the chimney was finished, and he ascended to the attic of the building, but by some mistake he fell through an aperture, or a series of open trap doors, to the cellar, where he landed on a pile of bricks and rubbish. Here he was found lying bleeding and insensible. A physician was called, and it was found that his skull was fractured. He remained for some time insensible. His wound was dressed, and such care taken of him that he slowly recovered.

On the recovery of his consciousness, he could give no account how the accident happened. He could not remember having ascended to the height from which he fell. He could not recall the purpose for which he went up. He must have climbed by means of ladders to the elevation. He remembered nothing about ladders. He had no recollection, no thought of being above in the attic or below on the rubbish. He was told that he was found there and insensible. It is all a matter of inference to him that he ever went up. He logically concludes that as he came down he must first have gone up. He knows nothing of it from the use of his memory. A certain portion of time before the accident, as well as after it, is a blank. It was not a fading of the events from his mind, but they were forcibly driven out of it. We can readily account for his oblivion after the catastrophe, but how account for it while the brain was in its healthy condition? He doubtless remembered these circumstances at the moment of and during his fall. Now they are entirely obliterated—knocked out of him as cleanly as if they were so many bricks knocked out of his chimney. These moments of time are rudely annihilated. He was not able to recover them nor can he now. It is a standing mystery to him at this moment why he went up there. He can conceive of various reasons which might have prompted him to make the ascent, and reasons he doubts not, but he has no idea what they were. We do not know whether philosophers account for such facts, or whether they know them. From Locke to Hamilton, we never have seen them discussed, but we know of other facts to the same purpose fully authenticated.

Now to apply this case to the proceeding in Court. There is one way then by which jurors can divest their minds of ideas there planted. Whenever any evidence is irregularly introduced into their minds, let the Judge order the Sheriff with his staff of office, to strike a blow on the head of each juror, just hard enough to "dislodge" the evidence, and adjourn the trial to the next day. It may then proceed, unimpeded by what is now most effectually knocked out.

Congress.

Congress has assembled, the organization has not been effected, nor the President's Message delivered. There are already indications that the precious time which ought to be applied by our legislators to transacting the business of their constituents, will be devoted to party agitation, and President-making. We regret to say that we have little hope that those with whom we sympathize politically, will keep their skirts clear of this propensity of our legislators. A new sort of bitterness will be found in the Harper's Ferry affair, to divide still more the North and South. We shall probably witness a repetition of the quarrels and feuds which have so long been a stigma and disgrace to the highest legislative assembly of our country. The remedy is in the hands of the people. If they would only put the seal of their condemnation upon the disgraceful acts of their public servants, there might be hope that the evil would be cured. If they continue to send bullies and brawlers to the halls of Congress, such scenes will still be witnessed as will bring sorrow and sadness to every true lover of his country's welfare.

ROCKVILLE.—Rev. D. O. Allen, D. D., will supply the desk at the Rockville Chapel during the remainder of the present year. Dr. Allen is the author of a historical work on India, where he resided twenty-six years engaged in the Missionary enterprise, until his falling health compelled him to return to this country. The work above referred to, is entitled "India, Ancient and Modern." It is contained in a large, well printed octavo volume, and gives an account of the political and religious systems of that region from the earliest times. It may be found in the Peabody Library. We believe the present residence of Dr. Allen, is at Wenhams.

We learn that Dr. Allen is expected to give one or more lectures before the Rockville Lyceum the present season, and that other lectures of competent ability are also engaged.

THE YOUNG MEN'S Literary Association of this town, will give a course of five Assemblies, at Ashland Hall, commencing Friday evening, Dec. 16. Music by Upton & Getchell's Quadrille Band.

AGRICULTURE.—John W. Proctor, Esq., whose pen is never idle on Agricultural topics, is writing a series of articles for the Cultivator, on Drainage.

The following spirited article from an unknown correspondent is designed, we presume, as a palpable hit on the bird laws, the result of over-legislation so common at the State House. In publishing the article, we do not mean to be understood to adopt the writer's extreme opinions in relation to natural rights.

Common Law, vs. Statute Law.

Common law is the great bulwark of society, based on equality to every member of the community; it knows no servile slave, no lordling tyrant; it crucifies no John Browns for attempting to unshackle the galling fetters, forged and riveted by statute made tyrants. It elevates, it gives protection to every member of society, and the liberty of protecting both his person and his labor (i. e. his property.) It needs no Wizard's power to see the petty tyranny, the wide departure from justice, the high-handed robbery of personal rights, rights God-given, conferred upon Adam in the garden of Eden, and handed down undisturbed through the long vista of time, until the bright rays of the dark lantern of the ancient commonwealth of the Bay State, (in the year of grace 1855,) darted through the chinks and crevices of God's command to Adam, when He gave him dominion over the air, and also appointed him head gardener of his footstool.

Those who men saw by that lantern on Beacon hill, that God had made a mistake, had delegated too much power to Adam and his descendants. The oracle of the assembled wisdom, in that coup d'état tells Adam, "you may trap hares, but if a partridge commits suicide in your trap, you must pay twenty times fine, and some fifty or sixty preparatory dimes;" for what?—the stupidity or perhaps the melancholy temperament of a suicidal bird.

Should a half starved lad, with a soul as big as Howard's dry his mouth-waterings with a few cherries, currants or apples, fine him if his poor parents are unable to pay it, send him to the pseudo-reform school, to crush out his remaining integrity, put on a felon's uniform, dry up the gushing fountains of his deep soul, cloud his mind in the mist of despair, to demoralize him.

But if Cook Robin should take all your fruit, which is usually the case, don't hurt him, don't let him die on your premises, or you must disgorge your dimes, or in want of them, must reflect in a county building with grated windows. What reflections! Gizzards infallibly, sacred, of more consequence than souls, that Christ said were fit for heaven; gizzards above men; souls down, down, down lower than copper stocks.

EARNEST.

THE MERRY SHAKERS.—Seated in our Sanatorium the other day, we heard an abrupt enquiry for the Editor, and looking up we saw approaching a tall, well-looking individual in a broad stiff brimmed white hat, with spectacles on nose, and a box under his arm, who accosted us quite familiarly as "Friend Wizard," and requested a look at our paper. His request granted, he made known his business, which was to establish an Agency in South Danvers for the sale of a preparation of Valerian for Neuralgia and kindred ailments, and took a sample bottle neatly labelled from his box for us to "try." He was voluble in speech, praising his remedy, and declaring that it would praise itself—glancing at the paper as he talked and advising us kindly in regard to selections for its columns—gave us a piece of poetry on profane swearing—drew papers from his pocket and showed us first rate articles for insertion—proposed an exchange for the "Indian Arcana"—talked sensibly and rapidly on many subjects,—part of the time glancing at the paper in his hand, until he all at once broke out into a most un-Shakerly roar, and commenced reading "John Brown's death and burial" aloud, closing each verse with a burst of merriment so contagious that we thought it ill accorded with his sober garb. He then gave his sentiments in regard to John Brown and demanded ours—went back to his medicine again—showed us another selection to print, an article on Shakerism, and told us to modify the last paragraph, relating to marriage prohibition which was condemnatory of that article of the Shaker faith. We then parted from our volatile friend, whose form and face reminded us strongly of John G. Whittier, for whom he says he has often been taken. We have carefully laid aside our bottle, for use whenever we happen to have the neuralgia, and if the medicine has as genial effect on the body as the vivacious vendor's conversation has on the mind, it must really be all that it is recommended to be.

Messrs. Newman & Symonds and D. B. Brooks & Bro. are his Agents.

TEACHER'S ASSISTANT, BY CHARLES D. NORTHRUP.—This excellent Manual for teachers, is full of practical information and judicious counsel for those entering in the now honored profession of Instructors of youth. Such a work was much needed as an effectual aid to the mature as well as the young teacher, and Mr. Northrup was just the man to supply the deficiency. Most happily has he effected it in the work before us, and we are pleased to learn that it is having a rapid sale, edition after edition being called for by the public in the few weeks which have elapsed since its publication. Let every teacher possess it, who would be a thorough workman in his profession. It may be found at all the Bookstores.

WE have received a beautifully printed pamphlet entitled "Descriptive Circular of Baylies' Commercial College, Dubuque, Iowa," furnishing information as to the condition, management and course of study at that institution. We happen to have some knowledge of the Principal of the College, who is a gentleman of tact and energy, of extensive acquirements and every way fitted for the head of an institution designed to give a thorough business education to its pupils. He has also a corps of able assistants and lecturers on commercial law &c.

POSTPONED.—The proposed great gathering at Faneuil Hall to reaffirm the public sentiment of Massachusetts, in favor of our laws against Polygamy, and to depreciate the spread of Mormonism, at which an Ex-Governor was to preside, assisted by One Hundred and Fifty Vice Presidents and Twenty Five Secretaries, and which was to be addressed by several eminent and eloquent gentlemen—has been postponed until the necessity of such a meeting becomes more apparent than at the present time.

CHANGE OF EVENING.—We are requested to state that Assemblies of Volunteer Engine Company, will be on Wednesday evening instead of Tuesday, as before advertised, and the second of the course will be at Town Hall on Wednesday evening, Dec. 21. The managers make this change on account of the lectures at the Institute.

The Liquor Agents Psalm of Life.

Tell me not ye State House grumblers,
While in cushioned seats ye dream,
As you fill your flowing tumblers,
"Liquors are not what they seem."
Gin is real! 'tis the sternest,
You'll find out ere long—perhaps,
Gin to alcohol returneth,
Was not spoken of the Schnapps.
Rum that's strong and Whiskey fleeting
Kill alike the strong and brave,
March them on while still they're treating,
Downward to the drunkards grave.
Brandy pure, by insidious blending
Spirits of the ranker sort,
By subtle art of mine extending,
Makes gallon jugs to hold a quart.
Where they show their biggest cattle
In the Agricultural pens,
Where the game cocks come to battle,
I was here 'mong the hens.
I could bring the surest layer,
Prizes could always win,
I could spur the State Assayer,
And Cock-tails make without the gin.
There I shone in bright arraying,—
Shameless boaster as you know,—
Foul my horses, fowls displaying,
There it was I learned to crow.
"Fluids find their proper level,"
Maxim we from science draw,
Downward is my course to evil
Obedient to this Liquor Law.
My enjoyment and not sorrow
Was my destined end and way;
So to cheat each to-morrow
Finds me sharper than to day.
Lives of Humbugs all remind us
How they make the most of crime,
And departing, leave behind us
Footsteps marked with stains of slime.
Let me then be up and doing,
With a head for any feat,
Still extending, ever browning,
Learn to cozen and to cheat.

Fair at the Baptist Church.

We are happy to announce the complete success of this Festival, notwithstanding the disappointment occasioned by the absence of the "Old Folks" vocalists who were announced as expected to take part in furnishing the music. We hope there is more harmony in their voices than there appears to be in their councils, for it seems that it was owing to disagreement among themselves that they violated their engagement. Rev. Mr. Keely the Pastor, announced to the company assembled the disappointment, and expressed the mortification and regret it caused to the society, and himself, and has since through the Salem Register stated the case to the public. The following is the closing portion of his communication:

Coaches were sent from this place to bring them, as was previously arranged; and the well known and gentlemanly proprietor of our line of Omnibuses went himself, and offered them every inducement rather than come back without them. But, because of the cold weather and some disagreement among themselves, the coaches were obliged to return empty, and we were put to the extreme mortification of announcing to the waiting audience the failure.

But our wounded feelings were greatly relieved as we gave expression to them, by the friendly and generous sympathy returned from the entire audience, and the very numerous expressions of the pleasure and enjoyment derived from such entertainments as the evening offered. Hon. Eben S. Poor offered a few kind and timely words, which were responded to by a general expression of approbation.

In recording our deep felt gratitude to the company who to acknowledge that our minds were entirely relieved from what otherwise would have been a lasting mortification and sorrow.

LECTURES.—The Fourth Lecture of the season was delivered last week by Dr. Hodge of Cambridge, it being the first of a course of six Lectures to be delivered by him on the Middle Ages. This was introductory, on history in general, its philosophy and uses. His manner of treatment, his beautiful language and eloquent delivery invested his subject with a charm which held the attention of the audience and dispelled all fears which may have been entertained that the course would be unattractive.

PIKE'S HARMONIC.—The entertainment given by this favorite company of vocalists at the Peabody Institute, was attended by a good audience and we may safely say that no preceding Concert at that hall has given such perfect satisfaction and elicited such enthusiastic commendation. A very general desire was manifested for a second performance, and they have been prevailed upon to give another entertainment with a new programme, on Thursday (to-morrow) evening. See their advertisements and posters. We bespeak for them a large audience.

VOLUNTEER ASSOCIATION.—The first of the series of socials by the Volunteer Engine Company, number 4, came off at the Town Hall on Tuesday evening Dec. 6th, and considering the inclemency of the weather was very fairly attended, there being nearly 40 couples present. The music by Emerson & Faxon's Band was excellent, and the success of the first party speaks well for the course. The dancing public will please bear in mind that the night for these assemblies has been changed from Monday to Wednesday, making the next one come on Dec. 21st, and continuing on alternate Wednesdays during the course.

THE MOUNT VERNON FUND.—Rumors have been current for some time past, affirming that Mr. John A. Washington, the proprietor of the home of Washington, has failed and the Ladies' Mt. Vernon Fund was sacrificed. We are glad to be able to contradict this story on the authority of the Newburg N. Y. Gazette, which states that Mr. Washington has added to the Fund recently, the sum of \$1228.25 by the hands of Mr. Riggs, the Banker of Washington city, this being the amount of proceeds of the Mount Vernon steam boat trips for the past year.

ESSEX INSTITUTE.—The ladies of Salem propose holding a Fair in aid of the Funds of this Institute. It is a county Institution, and when the Fair is opened it ought to have the patronage of all the neighboring towns. We hope our line of Omnibuses will be well loaded with visitors to the hall where it may be held.

The Cosmopolitan Art Association.

Six years since an Association was formed for the purpose of uniting the Fine Arts and Literature. To this end a number of gentlemen associated themselves together in an endeavor to "disseminate Art and Literature throughout the land." This project was received with much favor, even greater than the most sanguine had anticipated, as several unsuccessful attempts had been made, and a feeling of distrust in regard to them had infected the whole community. As experience had taught wisdom, it was determined to leave no effort untried in order to accomplish the undertaking. The Managers felt that the people were ready to lend their aid if they could see any possibility of success, therefore their work was pursued with energy and systematically. The prominent and reliable persons who were concerned in the movement, at once gave confidence to the public, and in a short time they were encouraged to hope for a constant and increasing success, in which they have not been disappointed, showing that there was a demand for such an institution, and proving that the Cosmopolitan Association was able to furnish the supply. The first four years they offered to each subscriber, either a popular Monthly Magazine or a fine engraving together with a share in the distribution of numerous works of Art, of Sculpture and Paintings, for the annual subscription of three dollars. The fifth year they discontinued the offer of Magazines, and issued an engraving superior in design and finish. "The Village Blacksmith" from Herring's celebrated painting, which painting costing three thousand dollars, is, with several hundred others, to be awarded to the subscribers, at the annual meeting January 31, 1860. The Art Journal which had before been published was enlarged, improved, and finely illustrated, making it a superb Magazine, which, as a literary work stands very high. Its articles are sound and progressive. It treats of the Fine Arts with freedom and ease that indicates knowledge of the truths of the subject. Its selections are of great interest. Many beautifully illustrated poems are found in its columns. It gives better and more information of artists and the Fine Arts, than all other Magazines in this country. In fact it stands alone in its particular province, and is destined to become a rival to the far famed London Art Journal. Such an Institution ought to be sustained, and the more liberally it is sustained, the more generous will be its return. The Cosmopolitan Art Association is, properly, an Honorary Institution, its officers receiving no emolument for their services, all but absolutely necessary expenses being devoted to the purchase and distribution of Paintings, Sculpture, &c. The present year they offer, in addition to the Art Journal, a superb engraving of "Shakespeare and his Friends," a most beautiful and desirable work it is, giving accurate portraits copied from faithful likenesses painted by their contemporaries. By subscribing to this Association one will receive this fine picture, the Art Journal, and may receive at the annual distribution a beautiful painting or piece of sculpture. The Engravings given last year, could not otherwise have been obtained for less than ten dollars. Before it came in possession of the Association, the writer of this, subscribed for a copy at that price. The engraving offered this year is of yet a higher order and more expensive. It is earnestly hoped that all who love the true and beautiful in nature or their transcripts through Art, will subscribe to this Association, for, the more generous the support it receives, the more extensive will its work be distributed, and a love for the beautiful be disseminated. The Association has the finest gallery of Paintings in New York, to be found in this country, to which it is constantly adding works from the old as well as modern masters, all of which in their turn will be distributed among its members. To this gallery subscribers are admitted free.

Do not pass T. A. Sweetser's, without pausing to view the magnificent engraving of "Shakespeare and his Friends," exhibited at his window. Dr. Sweetser is Honorary Secretary of the Cosmopolitan Art Association by which Institution this work is published. He receives subscriptions for the engraving entitling the subscriber to the Art Journal and a chance to secure some other valuable work of Art.

All lovers of good Fruit, foreign and domestic, will do well to call at Mr. Wm. J. Lunt's store at the Hotel building, Central St., where they will find Preserves, Confectionery and all other good things to gratify the appetite.

We call the attention of our readers to the Advancements of Mr. R. O. Spiller, who has adopted the system of low prices and quick sales. At his store you can find almost every thing you want, from a piece of broadcloth to a yard of tape, or from a shawl to a cambric needle.

Families living near the Square, cannot do better than to call at the store of Newman & Symonds for their supply of Clothes and Groceries.

Those who want to keep their feet dry, would do well to visit Walton's Shoe Store, 94 Main Street, and get Thick Boots and Rubbers.

SALMON.—There seems to be no want of candidates for the Mayoralty of our good mother Salem. Besides Mr. Webb, who was mentioned in our last, we see proposed, the names of the present Mayor, Mr. Silsbee, our old Townsman Mr. John Webster, Messrs. Ripley, Ropes, Wm. C. Endicott, N. B. Perkins, John A. Lamb and others. With such a diversity of candidates to distract the nerves of our ancient mother, it would be strange if she should have the night-Mayor.

Carl Schurz Esq., of Wisconsin, lectures this evening before the Salem Lyceum, and Prof. Huntington to-morrow evening, before the Young Men's Union.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE.—At a joint meeting of the Board of Selectmen, and School Committee on Monday last, Thomas M. Stimpson, Esq., was unanimously elected a member of the School Committee to fill a vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Rev. Mr. Brayton.

INCENDIARISM.—The barn of Mr. Burnham of "Fever" and "Extension Brandy" notoriety, burned on Sunday night by incendiaries. His stock of fowls was reduced to a single Shanghai hen, which was thoroughly roasted, feathers and all.

A HARD HIT.—The Cape Ann Light, in spite of the performances at the Annual Hall meetings, of the Music from the lyres of the Boston Convention and Boston Post.

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the meeting of the
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Burnham, of "Hen-
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Light, in speaking
Hall meetings, says
the Boston Courier

For The Woman
Broderick
BY MARSHALL S. PIKE.

He deathless sleeps in his cloaked shroud,
Where the sunbeams kiss away the cloud,
To smile o'er the grave they made him,
Where the distant peaks of the mountains rise,
Whose snows like marble sheathe them;
Are cent'aphs towering toward the skies,
For him who rests beneath them.

But his spirit treads on the golden shore
And points with an Angel finger;
Unto him, whose hand is red with gore
While life's dim shadowings linger!
And death's fresh garland wreathes his brow,
The martyr's immortal token;
And his white lips speak that mystical vow,
Which a hushing hush hath broken.

O! the polished pile of exquisite art,
In glory may rise above him;
But his deeds will outlive each faithful heart,
That hath known him but to love him.
And though dawning dews o'bergather the ground
When the long nights count their numbers;
Still Freedom's proud wing shall brighten the shroud
Where the noble Broderick slumbers.

WASHINGTON STREET. This pleasant and well built
street has recently been greatly improved by the erec-
tion of two beautiful mansions on its western side by
Messrs. R. H. Brown and M. O. Stanley. It has been
formerly ornamented by the complete renovation of the
Methodist Church, which has been raised and furnish-
ed with gothic windows, and a stately tower. In a
future number we may speak more fully of this and
other specimens of church architecture in our village.

We ought also in this connection to note the im-
provement in the grading and draining of this street
by the town, which has been faithfully accomplished
by the street surveyor, Mr. Osborn.

The new Black Store erected by Eben Sutton, Esq.,
at the corner of Main and Wallis streets, is nearly
completed. Now that the staging is removed it pre-
sents a handsome appearance, showing three stories on
Main street, and four on Wallis street. In the third
story is a spacious hall, 35 by 50 feet which is to be
heated by steam and lighted by gas. The remaining
part of the building is to be used for business purposes,
the ground floor is to be finished for two spacious
Stores, well lighted by large windows and having a
front of granite.

We propose to publish the monthly additions to the
Library of the Peabody Institute, in abbreviated titles,
with the Numerical Catalogue number attached to
each volume, for the information of those who are in-
terested in the Institution as borrowers. The following
are the accessions to the Library in August.

7168 Walter Thornley.
7169 Idylls of King Arthur. Tennyson.
7170 Nivola of the World.
7171 Tales from the Norse.
7172 Tent and Harem.
7173 Bachelor's Story.
7174 Roman Question.
7175 Garibaldi. Life of.
7176 Italy and France.
7177 Shilly Memorial.
7178 Life and Liberty in America.
7179 Bunting, James. Life of. Vol. 1.
7180 Color and Taste.
7181 Wild Flowers.
7182 Common Objects.
7183 Shaw, Sam'l. Journals, I. Quincy.
7184 Calvinism and Hopkintonism.
7185 Linen Manufacturers in Ireland.
7186 Trinity, Doctrine of.
7187 Chickering, Jonas. Life of.
7188 Combe Blackstone, G. A. Beckett.
7189 Good News of God, Chas. H. White.
7190 France, History of. H. White.
7191 Mississippi Bubble. F. S. Fiske.
7192 Glossary of English Words. R. C. Trench.
7193 Life for a Life. Miss Mulgrew.
7194 Ten years of a Preacher's Life. Milburn.

Rev. Mr. MURRAY's Charity Discourse, which has
been twice postponed on account of the weather will
be delivered in Salem on Sunday Evening next.

Fernando Wood is again elected Mayor of New York.
So anxious was he for the office, that astonishing stories
are told of promises he had made. He had a circular
lithographed and sent to thousands, asking for their
votes.

Governor Wise, of Virginia, thinks nothing of writ-
ing thirty letters a day. He can write with both
hands and carry on a conversation at the same time.

The Public Library of Boston contains 78,043 books.
The reading room embraces 140 of the best journals of
the world.

The official statistics of the French departments
prove that the average duration of human life is from
six to eight years longer in the districts which are the
most advanced in respect to education. In like man-
ner, the inhabitants are most healthy in those depart-
ments where agriculture is most improved, manufac-
tures most extended, and commerce most active.

To Stop the Nose Bleeding.—A piece of brown paper
folded and placed between the upper lip and the gum
will stop bleeding at the nose. Try it.

The Rich and the Poor.—The rich have the most
meat; the poor have the best appetite. The rich lie
the softest; the poor sleep the soundest. The poor
have health; the rich have delicacies. The rich hang
themselves through fear of poverty; the poor (such as
have always been poor) laugh and sing.

How to Pronounce "Ough."—The ending syllable
"ough," which is such a terror to foreigners, is shown
up in its several pronunciations in the following lines:

Wife, make me some dumplings of dough,
They're better than meat for my cough,
Pray, let them be boiled till hot through,
But not till they're heavy or tough.
Now, I must be off to my plough,
And the boys (when they've had enough)
Must keep the fires off with a bough.
While the old mare drinks at the trough.

Henry Ward Beecher's new church will cost \$125,
000. An attempt will be made to have it the most
elegant edifice in the country.

Little Dolly Dutton died at Brooklyn, N. Y.,
on Thursday. She was in her usual health the even-
ing of her death, and entertained a large audience; but
after dancing she complained of being unwell, when
she was taken to a room, where she died in a few
hours. She is the last of the famous Dutton children,
whose public exhibitions excited much comment.

We are glad to learn that the above statement is
without foundation in truth, and Little Dolly is alive
and in her usual health. She is granddaughter of Mr.
Thomas Chadbourn of this town.

Laughing after dinner is a better "stomachic" to
promote digestion; than cheese, champagne, or pills.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.—It becomes our pleasure as
well as duty to acknowledge the many kind greetings
which we have received from our editorial brethren—so
many in number, as well as so complimentary in terms,
that we really feel abashed when we look at them. We
respond most heartily to them all and extend our sin-
cerest thanks and best wishes for happiness and pros-
perity to each and every one of those who have so gen-
erously welcomed us into the editorial fraternity.

There is something encouraging in the use of the
Editorial "we." It has however, so long been the
custom for editors to use the first person plural that it
has come to be considered an editorial privilege and
right, is common with Kings and Emperors. John
Phonix, Esq., of the San Diego Herald, with the inde-
pendence which was so characteristic of him, broke
through the custom and used in his editorials the pro-
noun I.

It may be remarked that Mr. Phonix was only
three weeks an editor and that if he had continued
longer in office, he might have at last succumbed. We
—that is I—that is the Editor of the Wizard—
intend or intend to follow the prevailing custom,
shunning the charge of Egotism by becoming amenable
to that of We-gotism. He is aware that it will
lead him into labyrinth of bad grammar and tend to
make people believe that he assumes to be more than
he is,—a duality, a man beside himself, a double,
triple or quadruple man and not a single man as, in
one sense he is, but in another sense he is not. He will
be obliged to speak of himself as *ourselves* or *ourselves*.
These and like absurdities will continually happen. If
he speaks of his hat, it will be our hat as if the hat was
singular and its owner plural. If he talks of his nose
or his chin it is still more absurd, for how can two or
more persons own the several members of one counte-
nance? It is worse still when he comes to his domes-
tic relations; and speaks of our wife, suggesting poly-
andria which is worse, if possible, than polygamy.

There is an objection also when he comes to the ob-
jective case. When he only means *he says us*, he is
fibbing all the time in the nominative, possessive and
objective cases. In no case does he tell the honest
truth to his readers about himself, however he may do
it towards others. The editor is a noun of multitude,
signifying many, although he is only one. He may be
ever so singular, yet he passes himself off as plural.
He is supposed to be anonymous, yet everybody knows
him. He is a myth, a falsehood, an acted lie. He is
always "not at home" to his readers, yet they see
him plainly through his glass windows. He professes to
be "we," "us" and "our" when in fact he is only I,
me and my. He is continually committing bad gram-
mar which, to some men, is an offence as grave as bad
morals.

Ladies who visit Salem to make their purchases,
should be sure to visit John P. Peabody's, 238 Essex
Street. He has a very large stock of all kinds of Hand
Knit and Woven Hoods, Sleeves, Tippets, Mittens,
Gloves, Gauntlets, Undervests, Drawers, &c. He has
also all kinds of Embroideries, Trimmings, Bonnet
Ribbons, Lace Goods, &c. As Mr. P. buys for Cash and
sells for Cash only, he is enabled to offer extra induc-
ements to his Customers. 238 Essex Street.

Joseph J. Rider, dealer in Jewelry and Silver Ware,
will remove to New Store 138 Essex St. (West Block)
when completed.

South Danvers Post Office.
MAIL ARRANGEMENT.
On and after Thursday, December 1st, 1859, Mails will
arrive daily, (Sundays excepted) at
9:30 A. M., and at 3 P. M.
and will close at 10:30 A. M., and at 4:30 P. M.
California Mail close daily at 10 of each month at 10:30
A. M. Foreign mail close every Tuesday and Friday at 10:30
A. M. Post office open, (Sundays excepted) from 7 A. M., till
8 P. M. P. O. F. S. K. B. Post Master
South Danvers, Dec. 7, 1859.

Marriages.
In Salem, Nov. 23, by Rev. Mr. Winn, Mr. John
Dane, to Miss Caroline Trask, both of South Danvers.

Deaths.
In this Town, Dec. 8, Alfred Augustus, only child of
Chas. O. and Sarah L. Maxfield, aged 6 mos.
Dec. 10, of consumption, Mrs. Sally Price, aged
78 yrs. 6 mos.
At West Danvers, Nov. 30, Mr. Edward B. Russell,
21 yrs.—son of Warren and Mary Russell.

Advertisements.
FAREWELL CONCERT
AT PEABODY INSTITUTE.
PIKE'S
HARMONEONS,
On Thursday Evening, December 15th.
MEMBERS:
MISS CARRIE BENT,
MR. CHARLES BENT,
MR. MARSHALL S. PIKE,
MR. E. B. FAIRBANKS,
MR. JOHN POWER.

Entire Change of Programme.
CARDS OF ADMISSION 25 CTS.
Doors open at 6 1/2 o'clock. Concert to com'ce at 7 1/2.
NO. POSTPONEMENT.
S. D. GIDDINGS, Agent.
dec 14-15

Rubber Goods.
THE Subscribers have just received, and offer for sale, gen-
eral assortment of Rubber Boots, Shoes, Caps, Pants, &c.
Also, Ladies' Rubber Boots and over Shoes.
NEWMAN & SYMONDS.
dec 14

Newman & Symonds,
HAVE on hand and for Sale, a supply of New Buck Wheat
Also, best quality of New York Syrup. dec 14

Balmoral Skirts.
JUST received an assortment of Balmoral Skirts in superior
styles and colors, containing four full breadths.
W. W. PALMER, & CO'S, 181 Essex street.
dec 14

Domestic Cotton and Flannels.
BLEACHED and Brown Cottons (flat widths and qualities,
at reasonable prices. White and colored Flannels, both
washed and plain. Shaker Flannels, Blankets, Flannels,
Shirts, Towels, Table Cloths, &c., comprising a full
stock of useful goods for Housekeeping. For sale low by
dec 15 W. W. PALMER & CO., 181 Essex street.

Call and See
THE new Engraving of "Shakespeare and his Friends. Also
the Illustrated Art Journal, both of which are furnished for
\$5.00. Also a chance for some fine Painting or Statue, by
dec 14 T. A. SWEETSER, Hon. Sec'y, 37 Main street.

Brown's Laxative Troches
FOR Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, and
dec 14 T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main street.

J. W. OSBORNE,
Plaster and Decorative House and Sign
PAINTER,
88 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.
SAMUEL DAVIS,
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,
7 MAIN ST. SOUTH DANVERS.
HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
PAINTER, GLAZIER,
AND PAPERER,
Central Street, South Danvers, Oppo. South Church.
dec 14-15
UPPER STEAM REFINED
LIQUID GLUE.
Save the Pieces!
In every family, articles of Furniture, the children's Toys,
Ornaments, &c., are continually broken, and of some
fragments are thrown aside as useless, from the want of some
convenient substance with which to glue them. This want is
completely supplied by *UPPER'S LIQUID GLUE*.
It is always ready, and up to the sticking point.
Apply the glue to the fractured parts, secure the pieces to-
gether until dry, and the article is as good as new.
It is a perfect substitute for common glue, for all purposes.
Price 25 cents. For sale by Druggists and Stationers gener-
ally. dec 14-15

WHIPPLE & FRIEND,
PAINTERS,
GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS,
Main Street, opposite Danvers Bank, S. Danvers.
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited.
J. A. WHIPPLE. A. FRIEND.

PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.
THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of Job Work
in Town and Country, such as removing Furniture and Merchandise
of any description about town, or to and from the neigh-
boring towns.
Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Station, and at
R. B. Flint's store, on the Square.
Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continuance of
the same.
W. H. PINGREE.
South Danvers, dec 14-15

H. & H. G. HUBON,
Manufacturers of
Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut and
Stained Wood
COFFINS AND CASKETS.
MAKING this our exclusive business, we are ready at all
times and at the shortest notice to furnish Grave Caskets
of all materials, as well as Coffins and Caskets of the finest
quality. Personal attention given, and delivered without extra
charge to any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express
or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood
Boards, Blank and Joists
for sale.
dec 14-15

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS.
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem,
Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets, Basin and
Tub Tops, Shelves and Brackets.
OF every description of MARBLE and Soapstone work, fur-
nished promptly and reasonably.
Those in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find
it hard to do well here as in Boston.
W. A. POWER.
dec 14-15

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
Central St., nearly opposite Lowell Depot, So. Danvers.
CABINET MAKER,
FURNITURE MADE, REPAIRED & VARNISHED.
UPHOLSTERY WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
SOUTH DANVERS
COFFIN AND CASKET WAREHOUSE.
THE subscriber would inform the people of this place that
he is now prepared to furnish at the shortest notice,
Mahogany, Black Walnut, & Stained Wood
COFFINS.
AND CASKETS OF ALL SIZES.
Also, Silver and Silver Plated Coffin Plates, of the
latest Patterns.
Grave Clothes of every description constantly on hand.
All orders from the neighboring towns, by express or other-
wise, promptly attended to, and delivered personally, if desired.

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
Central Street, nearly opposite the Lowell Depot.
On Sundays and evenings can be found at Simonds' Hotel.
dec 14-15

Received this Week
BONNET RUCHES for 13, 17, 25 and 34 cents; Heavy 3
Rowed Ruches for 12, 16, 20, 24, 28, 32, 36, 40, 44, 48, 52, 56, 60, 64, 68, 72, 76, 80, 84, 88, 92, 96, 100, 104, 108, 112, 116, 120, 124, 128, 132, 136, 140, 144, 148, 152, 156, 160, 164, 168, 172, 176, 180, 184, 188, 192, 196, 200, 204, 208, 212, 216, 220, 224, 228, 232, 236, 240, 244, 248, 252, 256, 260, 264, 268, 272, 276, 280, 284, 288, 292, 296, 300, 304, 308, 312, 316, 320, 324, 328, 332, 336, 340, 344, 348, 352, 356, 360, 364, 368, 372, 376, 380, 384, 388, 392, 396, 400, 404, 408, 412, 416, 420, 424, 428, 432, 436, 440, 444, 448, 452, 456, 460, 464, 468, 472, 476, 480, 484, 488, 492, 496, 500, 504, 508, 512, 516, 520, 524, 528, 532, 536, 540, 544, 548, 552, 556, 560, 564, 568, 572, 576, 580, 584, 588, 592, 596, 600, 604, 608, 612, 616, 620, 624, 628, 632, 636, 640, 644, 648, 652, 656, 660, 664, 668, 672, 676, 680, 684, 688, 692, 696, 700, 704, 708, 712, 716, 720, 724, 728, 732, 736, 740, 744, 748, 752, 756, 760, 764, 768, 772, 776, 780, 784, 788, 792, 796, 800, 804, 808, 812, 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THE WIZARD

VOL. I.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1859.

NO. 3.

THE WIZARD
PUBLISHED WEEKLY
At Allen's Building, 80, Danvers Square,
CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.
F. POOLE, Editor.
Terms \$2.00 a Year; for Immediate Payment, \$1.50.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
Half a Square, 3 weeks, \$1.00; 1 year, \$3.00.
One Square, 3 weeks, \$1.50; 1 year, \$4.50.
Quarter of a Column, 3 weeks, \$1.00; 1 year, \$3.00.
16 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.
For rates of advertising for notices of societies, political, civic, or religious purposes, notices of societies, notices of acknowledgments, &c.
The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, and in by whom, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Original Poetry.
For The Wizard.

WIZARDS; OLD AND NEW.
Your wizard man has undergone
Surprising change, I ween,
Since he in Sixteen Ninety Two,
In Salem streets was seen.

When Cotton Mather's ghostly pen,
(A learned man and godly),
On endless page his portrait drew,
So grimly and so oddly.

Suppose a feature here and there,
Should be in rhyme recalled,
Of that forbidding phiz that once
Our ancestors appalled.

And then compare the sketch with one
Which I shall shortly trace,
And see of the two likenesses,
Which is the better face.

Your ancient Wizard thought it sport,
To aggravate and vex
With cruel and malignant tricks,
Old women of each sex.

How often their affrighted eyes
Beheld him in the blast,
At midnight with his sister witch,
Carreering madly past!

Both mounted on a gallant nag,
That never needs a groom,
Nor saddle, bit or bridle rein,
The tidy housewife's broom!

En route for church in some lone glen,
Far in the forest dim,
To hear their preacher from the Pit,
And sing blasphemous hymn!

To join in bloody sacrament
With others of their crew,
And in the "black man's" big "red book,"
"Inscribe their names anew!"

To make to him their humble suit,
His favors to bestow,
Of office and emolument,
In kingdom far below.

To whirl in wild demoniac dance,
On earth, in air, at will,
And every impious rite perform,
Devised by devilish skill!

Then at a sign from their dread Chief,
To mount and eke away,
Ere the first lightning in the East,
Detoken coming day!

All new commissioned to go forth,
By Satan sealed within,
And work among good Christian folk
In ministry of sin.

Each one to an appointed task,
Of all those wily ranks,
And various in inquiry,
From murder to manslaughter!

For so 'twas told, and so believed
In that belated age;
That day of dark theology,
And Superstition's rage.

One Wizard bit dame Walcott's flesh,
With savage teeth all through,
And not content therewith, he pinched
Her body black and blue!

The while invisible no doubt,
If him the dame had seen,
His profile and her finger nails,
Would have acquainted been!

O thou industrious Parson Mather,
Ryver with inkhorn armed,
Each ghostly item prompt to gather,
And with that duty charmed!

Why didst thou never ascertain
And in thy "Wonders" tell,
How the poor Wizard's grinders fared,
His jaws;—what them befell?

Full sure I am, the living o'er,
He felt a sweet relief,
If the old dame in tongs and night
Resembled modern beef!

Another choked Luke Thompson's nose,
And Goodman Dixon's throat,
Another rammed some burning rags,
Down Mercy Goodale's throat!

Yet strange to say, this blasting dose,
No sense-dust did harm her,
It only proved as I have said,
A powerful stomachic warm!

One lazy goblin sorely vexed
And harassed Goodly Grummock,
By leading constantly within
The luckless matron's stomach.

External force could not dislodge,
No respectable arrest him,
The sturdy tenace would not budge,
The dame could not digest him.

At last the mighty Mather came,
With potent exorcism,
Whereat the quick began to yield,
And soon the Doctor "ris" him!

Another spite-plagued Salem folk,
In semblance of a monkey;
John Louder with his trusty axe,
(A yeoman he right spunky).

Essayed below; the goblin dodged,
Then fled in form of skunk,
Leaving a perfume in the air;
John Louder's right arm shrunk.

And lost its vigor from that hour,
The olden records say,
And never held an axe again
From that unlucky day!

Eight Wizards made a joint attack,
In Boston on Miss Ryle,
And bade her sign the big "red book,"
She, stubborn as a mule,

Flatly refused to "lend her name,"
Whereat they wrathily grew,
And fell upon her, tooth and nail—
'Twas sorrowful to view.

They banged and thumped her fearfully,
And pinched and scratched her sore,
Oft raised her to the ceiling high,
Then dumped her on the floor.

They stuck her body full of pins,
And up her nose did stuff
A powder strange, which Mather said,
He thought was brimstone snuff.

And oft the sprites were "in her hair,"
And handfuls tore away;
Their cruelties she still withstood,
Nor would their will obey.

They robbed her of her appetite,
For many days to come,
She took but little nourishment,
Except Jamaica Rum!

And still brave Margaret's pluck held out,
She never signed the "book";
At last her foes' disheartened
Their hopeless job forsook.

Some Wizards stole from citizens,
The money in their pockets,
A cruelly refined was this,
As digging eyes from sockets.

Which surely was too bad,
For one before since wedding day,
The poor man never had.

A goblin came some nights to roost
On Robert Downer's breast;
In various forms the spirit appeared,
And Robert much distressed.

Who squeezed him like a white bear,
Sometimes a huge black cat he seemed,
And sometimes seemed a white bear,
Who squeezed him like a white bear.

George Martin coming from the woods
At twilight, was surrounded
By troops of Wizards hid in fog,
And utterly confounded.

They tried him from the well-known path,
And sent him wandering wild,
Amid the forest labyrinth,
As helpless as a child!

And pitched him headlong over stumps,
And made him staggering go,
Just like unto a drunken man,
Who reel to and fro.

But space forbids I should relate
A tenth part of the evil,
Which they both here and elsewhere wrought,
'Those children of the Devil.

I leave the olden Wizard now,
I've striven to portray,
And turn unto the modern one,
The Wizard of To-Day.

He does not cleave the realms of air,
Nor on the tempest sail,
But chiefly all his journeys takes
By steamboat, stage or rail.

Or else upon that handy beast
Which doth so many bear,
Who forth on their occasions go,
Benighted by some "Shank's mare."

He does not poison, bite or scratch,
Nor strangle, pinch or choke,
But practices his wretchedness
By poem, tale and joke;

By epigram and parody,
Not lacking truth and reason,
And such small shot that never kills,
Let fly at game in season.

You'll see him now in plain black suit,
In manners dignified,
And when he in the street appears,
No children run and hide.

They know a grown, yet kindly face,
Did never appear in
To Wizard dark and dangerous.
Like those of olden strain.

Our Wizard man of Fifty-Nine,
In one respect alone,
Resembles him of thirty-two,
Long since forgotten.

He keeps a "book" for mortal names,
But no man found therein,
Small risk thereby his future weal,
Or ought incur of sin.

Nor is this "book" a "quib" long,
Nor is it "red" or "white";
But is, unless I greatly err,
Called a "Subscription List."

Then let us sing, long live the thing:
Our Wizard, long live he,
And as he weekly goes abroad,
May all his visage see.

GINGERBREAD.
In starting the new enterprise of a family journal,
It became of some importance, to select a name. There
are common-place names enough attached to other
newspapers, but it was deemed best to select one of
once unique and appropriate to the locality. Various
were the names suggested, and a great deal more of
thought, and anxiety bestowed on the matter than it
was worth. After the selection was finally made, we
had a great deal of advice about an appendage to it.
We were strongly urged to add to the simple name, an
amplification of the contents of the paper, after the
manner of a book title-page, thus: "A Family paper,
devoted to the News of the day, Religion, Politics,
Morality, Literature, Science, Military Information,
Firemen's interests, and General Information."

One after another of these particulars were stricken
out, until only the simple title remained. In this we
did but follow the example of an elderly widow lady,
who many years ago, kept a little dandy shop where
now stands the Danvers Bank. We will call her
Dorothy Thynge. She was famous for making ex-
quisite Gingerbread. Her shop was the resort for all the
boys and girls of the neighborhood to procure the sweet
article. It was cut neatly into "cents, worths," and
sometimes the boys would club their funds, and buy at
wholesale—a whole pan at a time, and get it at a dis-
count from the retail price. Mrs. Thynge would also
sometimes set it up, upon a time, in a lottery of a
cent a ticket. This was before lottery gambling was
suppressed by law. The fortunate holder of the lucky
ticket would carry off the whole, but not without
great deal of teasing from the disappointed companions,
who, from their impatience, would sometimes obtain
a share.

Widow Thynge's gingerbread became so celebrated
that the fame of it together with that of her molasses
candy, was widely extending. She then bethought
herself that she ought to have a sign to indicate to her
many numerous neighbors. After asking advice of
everybody, she hit upon the following inscription:
"THE BEST OF GINGERBREAD MADE AND SOLD HERE,
BY DOROTHY THYNGE." Further reflection, as she
looked at it proudly, through her spectacles, satisfied
her that the word "here" was superfluous, as nobody
would look anywhere else for it. She therefore drew
a line of white chalk over the word. She looked at it
again, as amended, and determined to strike out the
words "and sold," as the mere announcement of the
Gingerbread implied that it was to be sold. A further
scrutiny convinced her that the word "made" was as
superfluous as "and sold," and she drew her chalk
across that word. She now liked it better. It stood,
"THE BEST OF GINGERBREAD, BY DOROTHY THYNGE."

The widow was gazing upon it with satisfaction and
pride when the thought occurred to her that the ab-
sence of the words stricken out, gave more prominence
to the commendation of her Gingerbread, and that it
looked presumptuous for her to claim to be the maker
of the "best of" Gingerbread. Those words were
accordingly obliterated, and the sign stood: GINGER-
BREAD BY DOROTHY THYNGE. She now became nerv-
ous about having her own name on the sign to be
gazed at by everybody, and called out by noisy boys,
and so, with commendable modesty, she struck that
out too, and the sign stood over her little door with the
single word, GINGERBREAD.

TITLES.
We hope to be pardoned in the expression of our dis-
approbation of the common use of honorary titles as a
mark of distinction. They had their origin in a dif-
ferent state of society from that which now exists in
our country and we can see no good reason why they
should be continued in a republican community, and
in an altered state of society. Look at the title of
Honorable—or Hon. as it is abbreviated—when applied
to an official name. It indicates, to be sure, that the
holder is or has been a State Senator or Congressman,
or perhaps a Member of Congress. But what does it in-
dicate of merit or superiority in the individual? We
confess that the wearing of such a mark would be one
great objection we should have to being either Senator
or Congressman. We always dislike to see it associated
with such names as Webster, Clay or Everett. It
looks really belittling, although if it were positively
a mark of honor, they are just the men to wear it.
Who does not feel that plain Mr. Daniel Webster is
more honorable than Hon. Daniel Webster?

We would not be radical in the matter, and have
no desire to frame new enactments to abolish titles,
but would let them be worn during the official service
as a mark of the official station. After that let them
be dropped. In earlier times much more importance
was attached to titles than at the present. We see
them on ancient grave stones down to the Lieutenant

and Ensign in the militia. At that time they had
more significance, inasmuch as those who held office,
retained their situations a longer time, perhaps for a
life time. In our day changes are so frequent that we
have a large yearly crop of Governors, Judges,
Senators and Congressmen, so that the titles become ab-
solutely too cheap to be valuable. During the last
fifteen years there have probably been more Judges
appointed than for the previous half century. We
would have the title remain while they are on the
bench, and dropped when they go back to the bar. We
would also have all civic and military titles drop with
the commission. The mark of Esquire we would drop
entirely, as it is inappropriately applied and is of no
significance. The title of Deacon, once so respected
and honored, but now, owing to the habit of flippant
writers on the various reforms of the day associating
itself with the views they denounce, being made
the butt of vulgar wit—we would like to see confined
to the church meeting and the conference, and not
used in the street or the newspaper. That of Reverend
we would not like to see detached from those who hold
the sacred office of Pastor and preacher, so long as they
honor their calling. We have a lingering respect not
only for the distinctive title, but, congregational as we
are, for the white agate cloth and surplice and bands.

We suppose it will be generally admitted that owing
to the frequent changes above referred to, the offi-
cial stations are not now filled by men so competent to
their duties as in earlier days. There were intellectual
giants in those days, and so there are now. The differ-
ence is that the best men do not aspire to those situa-
tions where their stay is likely to be so brief. If they
do, and fill the station, they leave it just at the time
that they are best qualified by experience to perform its
duties best. We trust the saying will never be ver-
ified here of the young emigrant to the West who wrote
to his father to follow him, and urged as an encourage-
ment that he could obtain office "for, said he, mighty
men get into office here."

FEMALE DRESS.
"That which hath been is now," says Solomon. A
popular historical saying, "we can scarcely imagine the
extravagance of female dress in Queen Anne's reign,
and the defects of education, for in our age, when read-
ing is universal, and every woman, not wholly con-
demned to be a domestic drudge, has other resources
always at hand, the absurdities at which the satirists
unwillingly laughed, a hundred and fifty years ago,
have again come round. Let Mr. Bickerstaff or Mr.
Punch, who publishes the humble petition of Wm. Jin-
gle, coach maker, showing that the petitioners of la-
dies being too idle to enter any coach, in use before
their invention, he has contrived "a coach for the re-
ception of one lady only, who is to be let in at the top!"
Is it in 1700 or in 1859, that the prevailing fashion is
thus described? Says the "Tattler" of that day: "The
design of our grandmothers, in this petition was, to
appear much bigger than life, for which reason they
had false shoulder blades, like wings, and the ruff, to
make the upper and lower parts appear proportionable;
whereas the figure of a woman in the present dress
bears the figure of a cone, which is the same as that of
an extinguisher, with a little knob at the upper end,
and widening downwards still is made in a loop of most
enormous circumference."

"There must be something of innate virtue in the
hooped petticoat, now called by the pretty name of
crinoline. It lasted in various forms throughout the
reigns of the first and second Georges; kept its place to
the amusement of the profane vulgar, on court days, till
a recent period; and has now started up, to the terror
of those of the male creation who cannot afford "a
coach for the reception of one lady only."

SPURGEON IN THE PULPIT.
The Rev. Mr. Milburn, the blind preacher, re-
cently delivered a lecture in Philadelphia, de-
scriptive of his visit to England, which is par-
tially reported by the Press. He entered the
immense building where Spurgeon preached,
three-quarters of an hour before the hour of
commencing, and had then found great difficulty
in procuring a seat. The congregation, in
opening, he said, "Before Jehovah's awful
throne," &c., and the speaker said the singing of
this solemn hymn to the good old tune of "Old
Hundred," by a congregation of several thou-
sand persons, was one of the noblest specimens
of congregational singing he had ever listened to.
His style of prayer the speaker did not like; it
was, to him, exceedingly ingreivous and abso-
lutely shocking. As a preacher he was said to be
bold, manly, plain, and evidently honest.
He was a thorough Calvinist—in which he dif-
fered from the views of the speaker. He doubt-
ed if Calvin had ever a more honest follower
than Spurgeon, and though he could not agree
with him, he admired his boldness in preaching
what he believed. The speaker next gave a syn-
opsis of the sermon, which, according to his
rendition of it, was as follows:—

"I stand here to say to you ten thousands
souls, that unless you repent of your sins and
believe in the Lord Jesus Christ (and I don't
know whether you can or not; my business is
to tell you, and if you can so believe, to do it),
you will be damned, and I, from my high seat
in glory, when I see you in torments, will only
strike a higher note at that vindication of God's
justice."

A HINT TO AUTHORS.—Brilliant thoughts
are often slow in their formation, like the dia-
mond. Thomas Moore was frequently occu-
pied three weeks in writing a song. Theodore
Hook often took about the same time to perpe-
trate an "improvisation," and Sheridan was fre-
quently employed all day in getting up a joke,
which was supposed by some to be the inspira-
tion of the moment. And yet, with these facts
fully established, many a poor fellow is yelled
out, and laughed at for making a Judy of him-
self.

A GOOD REPLY.
A gentleman responding after his health had
been drunk, spoke as follows:—"Gentlemen,
you have been pleased to drink my health with
vine; to the latter you are welcome. Your
drinking me will do me no harm; your drinking
it will do you no good. I do not take wine, be-
cause I am determined wine shall not take me.
You are most daring; I am most secure. You
have courage to tamper with a flatterer a dan-
gerous enemy; I have courage to let him alone.
We are both brave—but our valor hath opposite
qualities. I do not drink your healths. My do-
ing so would be no more generous than giving
change for a sovereign. I would rather drink
your diseases—would rather root out from you
whatever is wrong and prejudicial to your hap-
piness. Suppose, when lifting my bread or my
water to my lips, I exclaim, 'Here's look to you!'
All the luck attending the action comes to me.
In the mouthful of most or drink I should take.
But if, in the partial adoption of society's cus-
toms, I take the opportunity of scattering a few
good ideas, which may govern yourselves hereaf-
ter, there is a look to you and to all of us. In
this way I thank you for your cordiality."

A JAPANESE CONJUROR.—Our Japanese Mer-
lin was seated cross-legged about ten yards from
us upon the raised platform of the floor of the
apartment; behind him was a gold-colored screen
with a painting of the peak of Fuji-hama in blue
and white upon its glittering ground. He threw
up the sleeves of his dress, and showed a piece
of some tissue paper which he held in his hand.
It was about six inches square, and by dexterous
and delicate manipulation he formed it into a
very good imitation of a butterfly, the wings be-
ing extended, and at the most each was one inch
across. Holding the butterfly out in the palm of
his hand, to show what it was, he placed two
candles, as they were beside him, in such a po-
sition as to allow him to wave a fan rapidly with-
out affecting the flame, and then, by a gentle
motion of this fan over the paper insect, he pro-
ceeded to set it in motion. A counter draught
of air from some quarter interfered with his ef-
forts, and made the butterfly truant to his will,
and the screen had to be moved a little to remedy
this.

He then threw the paper butterfly up in the
air, and gradually it seemed to acquire life from
the action of his fan—now wheeling and dipping
toward it, now tripping along its edge, then
hovering over it, as we may see a butterfly do
over a flower on a fine summer's day, then in
vainly wheeling away, and again returning to
alight, the wings quivering with nervous rest-
lessness. One could have sworn it was a live
creature. Now it flew off to the light, and then
the conjuror recalled it, and presently supplied a
mate in the shape of another butterfly, and to-
gether they rose, and played about the old man's
fan, varying their attentions between flitting
with one another and fluttering along the edge
of the fan. We repeatedly saw one on each side
of it as he held it nearly vertically, and gave the
fan a short quick motion; then one butterfly
would pass over to the other, both would wheel
away, as if in play, and again return. A plant
with some flowers stood in a pot near at hand;
by gentle movement of the fan the pretty little
creatures were led to it, and then their delight!
how they played about the leaves, sipped the
flowers, kissed each other, and whisked off again
with all the airs and graces of real butterflies!
The audience was in ecstasies, and young and
old clapped their hands with delight.—Black-
wood's Magazine.

LITERARY QUESTIONS.
What English Poet has been styled "the
myriad minded?"
What German Poet has received the some-
what similar appellation of "the many sided?"
Who was the "bard of Avon?"
What writer has been styled the Shakespeare
of Theology, and why?
What Poetess has been called the sister of
Shakespeare?
Who was the "Sage of St. Albans?"
Who was the little man of Wickenham?
What English Poet has been called "the
marvelous boy?" who first gave him the name?
why was he so called?
Who was the great "Unknown?"
Who was the Ettrick Shepherd?
What three English Poets are called the
Lake Poets, and why?
What English Poet is known as the inspired
charity boy? who first called him so?
What English Essayist is often mentioned as
Elia?
Who was the oldest living Poet in 1851?
What English bard is called the "Quaker
Poet?"
What American writer has received the same
title?
What Poetess has been called the Byron of
her sex?
Who was "Maria del occidente?"
What English Poet is the "corn-law rhymer?"
What writer is generally known by the flet-
itious name of Christopher North, or Kit North?
Who is Barry Cornwall?

ORIGIN OF THE ART OF MEZZOTINT. This
beautiful art was invented in 1640, by Prince
Rupert, nephew of Charles I. It was suggest-
ed to him by observing the effect of rust upon
an old gun, that a soldier was cleaning.

The good things which belong to prosperity
are to be wished, but the good things that belong
to adversity are to be admired.

JOSEPH J. RIDER.

Advertisements.

CLOTHING STORE!

R. S. D. SYMONDS
Has opened a STORE in TRASK'S BUILDING,
52 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS,
Where he intends to keep a general assortment of

MEN'S & BOYS' CLOTHING,
Consisting of:
BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBER, HATS & CAPS
And all such Goods as are generally found in such a store.

READY MADE CLOTHING
AND
FURNISHING GOODS.
Particular attention will be given to keeping a constant supply of

LADIES' BOOTS & SHOES.
The above Goods are of the best quality, and will be sold as low as similar articles can be had in South Danvers or Salem.

LADIES
Are particularly invited to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
dec 21-1f

A Cheap and Durable Article.
MEN'S KIP BOOTS—only Two Dollars and a Quarter per pair, at
R. S. D. SYMONDS,
52 Main St., S. Dan. vrs.
dec 21-1f

Mitchell's Patent Men's Boots.
THIS new and improved article, with metallic soles, protecting the feet from dampness, may be found at
R. S. D. SYMONDS,
52 Main St., S. Dan. vrs.
dec 21-1f

SO. DANVERS PERIODICAL STORE.
L. CHANDLER & CO.
WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens of South Danvers that they have taken part of the store occupied by D. B. Brooks & Bro., in Allen's Building, where they intend to keep a good supply of

Periodicals, Newspapers, Toys, &c.
The Boston Daily Herald, Journal, and Traveller, and all the principal Weekly Papers and Periodicals, can always be found on their counter.
dec 21-1f

To the Lovers of the Weed.
T. W. LUNT'S, Mellow Ridge, Honey Dew, Vine Cup, Catawba Twist, Oregon Bar, Navy, John Anderson and Goodwin's Patent Cresset, and Thomas H. Lee's Celebrated Cavendish Tobacco.

LUBIN'S EXTRACTS. Homoeo Principle, Manilla and the "Favourite" Wandering Jew Cigars, at
WM. J. LUNT'S, Hotel Building.
dec 21-3t

New Smyrna Figs.
A CHOICE lot just received, at
LUNT'S, Hotel Building.

FACTS
FOR THE
CONSIDERATION OF ECONOMICAL
WHOLESALE & RETAIL BUYERS.

OVER \$55,000
worth of
PRIME READY-MADE
Winter clothing
To be closed off during the next

THIRTY DAYS!
At prices below the lowest bargain hitherto offered at

LANE'S
GREAT BARGAIN STORE,
32 Dock Square, 32
The long continued open, genial fall and winter weather has left us with a large supply stock of

UNSOLD GOODS
On hand, which must be disposed of within 30 days, as our system has invariably been to allow no goods to remain upon our shelves over this season. This stock embraces every variety of

READY-MADE,
FINE FASHIONABLE AND HEAVY
WINTER GARMENTS,
Adapted for
PROFESSIONAL MEN,
MERCHANTS,
MECHANICS AND
LABORERS.

LANE'S,
32-Dock Square, Boston, - 32
dec 21-3t

Holiday Goods!
DESKS, Dressing Cases, Parian Ware, Games, Toys, Fancy Goods, Juvenile, Miscellaneous and Illustrated Books in every variety and style, just rec'd by
H. F. LEE & A. A. SMITH,
232 Essex St., Salem.

Huntwell's Medicines.
TOLU ANODYNE for Neuralgia and Nervous affections—UNIVERSAL CURE for Throat and Lung Complaints; sold by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main St.
dec 21

DR. J. M. TRUE'S GERMAN COUGH SYRUP.
DR. J. M. TRUE'S Pain Destroying Compound—sold at 37 Main St.

OSBORNE'S FUR STORE.
Essex, corner of Central St.

The subscriber is again a candidate for the favors of those discriminating and judicious purchasers of FURS, whose superior taste and judgment he has for so many years been able to meet and satisfy. His stock of Goods in the Fur line is now, by early and fortunate arrangements, very complete and extensive, with prices more moderate than the present prices of skins will warrant.

CLOAKS, CAPES, MANTILLAS, VICTORIANES, BOAS, MUFFS, GUFFS, &c.
will be found or made to measure, in Hudson Bay, Canada, Norway, Mink, and American Sables—Stone Martin, Pitch, Chinilla, Siberian, Squirrel, Ermine, and all the Fashionable Furs in demand.

Gentlemen's Furs and Sleigh Robes,
in all their variety, will be found at the lowest prices. He trusts that his new apartments for the display of his rich stock of FUR GOODS will meet the approbation of his numerous patrons.

STEPHEN OSBORNE,
Salem, dec 21, 5w

SHAKER'S FLUID EXTRACT OF VALERIAN,
FOR quieting the nerves, and promoting sleep; sold by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main St.

For Christmas and New Year.
FINE Jewelry and Silver Ware. A large and new stock of Goods, suitable for Holiday Presents, received this week.
JOSEPH J. RIDER,
242 Essex St.
dec 21

MANTEL CLOCKS, new styles, just received by
J. J. RIDER,
242 Essex St.
dec 21

CALL and see the new and beautiful Silver Goods, just received and for sale at
242 Essex St.
dec 21

A FINE assortment of Fancy Hair Pins, at 242 Essex St.
dec 21

Brown's Laxative Troches, FOR Coughs, BRONCHITIS, BRONCHIAL TROCHES, FOR Coughs and Croup. Sold by T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main Street.
dec 21

WHITCOMB'S REMEDY FOR ACHES, sold by T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main Street.
dec 21

TO RESTORE THE COLOR OF THE HAIR. Helmetor Hair Coloring is a safe preparation, sold by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main Street.
dec 21

SHENK'S PULMONIC SYRUP, an old and excellent remedy for colds, coughs, and all affections of the pulmonary organs—sold by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main St.

J. W. OSBORNE,
Plain and Decorative, House and Sign PAINTER,
88 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

SAMUEL DAVIS,
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
PAINTER, GLAZIER, AND PAPERER,
Central Street, South Danvers, Opp. South Church.
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.
dec 14

UPTON'S STEAM REFINED LIQUID GLUE.
Save the Pieces!
In every family, articles of Furniture, the children's Toys, Ornaments, &c., are being continually broken, and the fragments are thrown away, and the loss of some convenient substance with which to unite them. This want is completely supplied by Upton's Liquid Glue.

It is always ready, and up to the sticking point.
Apply the glue to the fractured parts, reduce the pieces to their original shape, and the article is as good as new. It is a perfect substitute for common glue, for all purposes. Price 25 cents. For sale by Druggists and Stationers generally.
dec 14-1f

DECEMBER 1, 1859.
AUGUSTUS E. PRICE,
No. 220 Essex Street, - Salem,
Will sell his entire stock of

DRY GOODS, MILLINERY
AND
TRIMMINGS,
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES
FOR THIRTY DAYS.
dec 7

H. & H. G. HUBON,
WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
Manufacturers of
Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut and Stained Wood.

COFFINS and CASKETS.
MAKING this our exclusive business, we are ready at all times to furnish the most elegant and durable Coffins and Caskets of the finest materials, at reasonable prices, and delivered without extra charge to any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood
Boards, Blank and Joists
for sale.
dec 14-5m

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS.
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem,
Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets, Bases and Table Tops, Shelves and Brackets;
OF every description of Marble and Soapstone work, furnished promptly and reasonably.
Those in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find they can do so well here as in Boston.
W. A. POWER.
dec 14-1f

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
Central St., nearly opposite Lowell Depot, So. Danvers.
CABINET MAKER,
FURNITURE MADE, REPAIRED & VARNISHED.
UPHOLSTERY WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Carpets made to order. Cane Chairs' new seated.

PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.
THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of Job Work and Teaming, such as removing Furniture and Merchandise of any description from town, or to send from the neighboring towns.
Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Station, and at E. S. Flint's store, on the Square.
Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continuance of the same.
W. H. PINGREE.
South Danvers, dec 14-1f

WHIPPLE & FRIEND,
PAINTERS, GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS,
Main Street, opposite Danvers Bank, S. Danvers.
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited.
J. J. WHIPPLE. A. FRIEND.

CHEAP CASH STORE
IN SOUTH DANVERS.
WEST INDIA GOODS, DRY GOODS, TEAS, FLOUR AND GRAIN, HARD WARE, CUTLERY, &c., &c., &c.

Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Nutmegs, Mace, Spice, Cocoa, Chocolates, Slices, Salsaparilla, Soda, Potash, Cream Tartar, Yeast, Corn Starch, Tapioca, Sago, Coarse and Fine Salt, Tobacco and Cigars.
Butter, Cheese, Pork, Lard, Bacon.

Oils.
Kerosene Oil, Spindle Oil, Whale Oil, Fluid.

Wagon Ware.
Pails, Buckets and Tubs, Baskets, Boxes, Brooms, Brushes.
Clothes lines, Bed Cords, Ropes.

Brushes.
Stove, Shoe, White Wash, Dust, Floor and Horse. Currie Combs, Cattle Cards, Whips.

Crockery.
White Granite Tea Sets, and Dining Sets. Pitchers, Bowls, Chamber Sets, Castors and Bottles. Glass Ware, Stone Ware, Earthen Ware.

Plated Ware.
Silver Plated Spoons, Silver Plated Butter Knives, Silver Plated Forks, Silver Plated Salt Spoons.

Cutlery.
Knives and Forks, Bread Knives, Shovel Knives, Pocket Knives, Chopping Knives.

Hard Ware.
Shovels, Spades, Garden Trunk, Hoes, Iron Rakes, Hay Tools, Saws, Files, Gimlets, Carpet Tacks, Screws, Bed Casters, &c., &c.

Dry Goods.
Broad Cloths, Deerskins, Variety of Pant Goods and Yacings. Bleached and Brown Sheet and Shirting. Ticking, Denims, Factory Checks, Hickory, Hosiery and Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Dress Brads. White and Colored Spool and Skein Yarns. Colored Cambrics and Silks, Dress Goods, Damask and Brown Linc Table Covers. Embossed Table Cloths, Colored Table Covers, Cotton and Silk Velvets, Tailors' Trimmings.

Clothing.
Gent's Furnishing Goods, Silk and Woolen Shirts, and Drawers, Collars and Neck Ties, Linen Bosoms, Suspenders, &c.

Medicines.
A good assortment of Patent Medicines, Russia Salvo, Goodhue's Bitters, Atwood's Bitters, Skinner's Bitters. Essences and Extracts, Castor Oil, Salts, Sulphur.

Fruits.
Dates, Prunes, Raisins, Nuts, &c.

All the above-named Goods can be found in the above store, and will be sold at the lowest prices for cash; and to which we would call the attention of the citizens of this place and vicinity, assuring them that we have adopted the LOW PRICE SYSTEM, and are now happy to say to our friends, our customers, and to all, that purchasers can rely upon getting better goods, and more of them, for their money, than at any other store in this place.

R. O. SPILLER,
Nos. 131 and 133 Main Street, South Danvers.

SOUTH DANVERS COFFIN AND CASKET WAREHOUSE.
THE subscriber would inform the people of this place that he is now prepared to receive, at the shortest notice,
Mahogany, Black Walnut, & Stained Wood
COFFINS.

AND CASKETS OF ALL SIZES.
Also, Silver and Silver Plated Coffin Plates, of the latest Patterns.

Grave Clothes of every description constantly on hand. All orders from the neighboring towns, by express or otherwise, promptly attended to, and delivered personally, if desired.

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
Central Street, nearly opposite the Lowell Depot.
dec 14-1f

Received this Week
BONNET RUCHES for 12, 17, 25 and 34 cents; Heavy 3 Rowed Ruche for 13 cts.;
Wrought Collars for 25, 35, 45, 50, and 75 cts—bargains;
Dainty and Gaudy Bands—all prices;
Hand Knit Hoods for 65, 75, 85, and 1 25 cents;
Woven Hoods and Bonnets for children;
Skating Capes, Comforters, Hose and Mittens;
Sontags, Buskins, Sleeves, &c.;
Cambric Edgings, Insertings and Bands;
Linen Thread Hdk.—a good article for 25 cts;
Linen Cambric Hdk. for 5 cts. to 42 cts.

For Christmas
And New Year's Presents
You will find a full stock of very desirable goods—all new and selected for this season.
238 ESSEX STREET, SALEM,
JOHN P. PEABODY.

BONNET RUCHES.
AT 238-ESSEX STREET,
JOHN P. PEABODY.
dec 14

EDWARD C. WEBSTER,
ONE PRICE
HAT, CAP AND FUR STORE,
231 ESSEX, and 34 WASHINGTON ST.,
Salem, dec 11-1y

EZEKIEL GOSS,
DECORATIVE UPHOLSTERER,
And dealer in every description of
UPHOLSTERY GOODS,
Trimmings and Ornaments.
—ALSO—

FURNITURE, BEDDING,
Patent Portable Bed Chair, for the sick.
BEDS AND FEATHERS RENOVATED.

Wire Screens, Store and other Window Shades; Venetian Blinds; Mattresses and Pillow Cushions; Wheel-or's, Brays, and other Curtain Fixtures; Carpet, Curtain, and Repairing Work, on reasonable terms; and warranted; Drapery arranged according to the lowest styles.

279 Essex Street, Salem.
dec 14-1y

CURRIER & MILLETT,
Dealers in
FURNITURE, CHAIRS, MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.
259 & 261 ESSEX ST.

Gas and Steam Pipes and Gas Fixtures.
E. H. STATEN,
GAS, STEAM, AND WATER FITTER,
GAS, STEAM AND WATER FITTER,
151 Essex St., Lynde Block, Salem, Mass.,
DEALER IN

GAS FIXTURES
OF every description for lighting Stores, Dwellings, Public Buildings, Churches, &c.
Old Gas Fixtures and Lamps refurnished to look as well as new. Gas washed Wrought Iron Pipes for Water, Rubber Hose Man-head (ask for it). Sheet and Ring Packings for steam work constantly on hand.

Agent for Essex, N. Y. PORTER'S GAS BURNER, (Wood's Patent), the best and most economical Gas Burner in existence. Sole Agent for Wm. F. Shaw's Gas and Air Stoves, for cooking and heating by Gas.

E. H. STATEN, 151 Essex St., Lynde Block.

THE CELEBRATED FRANKLIN COAL
For sale by M. BLACK, Jr.

B. F. STEVENS,
WATCH & JEWELRY MAKER,
—AND DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks, Gold & Plated Jewelry, SILVER AND PLATED WARE, OUTLERY AND FANCY GOODS.

Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange for New. Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Repaired and warranted.

16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK,
SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

E. S. FLINT,
DEALER IN
WEST INDIA GOODS, COUNTRY PRODUCE,
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

M. BLACK, JR.,
COAL AND WOOD,
OFFICE IN SQUARE AT RAILROAD FREIGHT DEPOT.
Order Box in Post Office.

E. S. FLINT,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
INNER SOLES,
AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS,
2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
DEALERS IN
FAMILY GROCERIES,
FLOUR AND GRAIN,
READY-MADE CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

South Danvers Square, opposite Congregational Church
NATH'L SYMONDS.

Cheap House Lots for Sale.
THE SUBSCRIBER offers for Sale One Hundred House Lots, situated in the rear (southerly) of Washington Street, in South Danvers, which will be sold for cash, or on terms to suit the purchaser. The lots are 15 minutes walk from the depot, Post Office, &c. They are pleasantly located, chiefly upon Valentine street, which has been recently laid out, and graded, over land suitably elevated to give a full view of the village and the neighboring city of Salem. The price and terms of payment are such as to suit the wishes of any man having health and employment, to procure a permanent home. None but persons of good moral character need apply, as it will be my endeavor to limit, as far as possible, the sale to such persons. Any one wishing to bargain for a lot, will find it best to make an early application, as the best lots are being taken up—nearly 20 have already been sold.
Salem, dec 7, 1859. 1-3m
SIDNEY C. BANGKORT.

Cedar Posts for Sale.
I HAVE on hand at the Danvers Farm, a large assortment of Well Seasoned Cedar Posts, ranging from 4 to 18 inches in diameter, which, as they are in my way, I will also furnish to order. Maple, Red Cedar, or White Cedar Posts of any required size or length. Orders sent to my address, South Danvers, will be promptly attended to.
dec 7
BYRON GOODALE.

Light!
HAVING made arrangements with the Boston Kerosene Co., I shall be prepared to sell
"Downers Pure Kerosene Oil,"
as cheap as can be bought at retail in this vicinity.

of every description, at a lower price than ever. Also, Glass and Paper Shades, Wicks, Burners, Cans, &c., all of which is offered at the lowest Cash Prices,
at 135 & 136 Main street.
dec 7
J. O. SPILLER.

T. A. Sweetser,
No. 37
Main St.,
Danvers.

HAS on hand a complete and well-selected stock of Family Medicines, Also, Urines, Chemicals, Foreign Leeches, Shaker's Patent Pump, Agents, Eye Sticks, Sponges, and Family Medicines: For example, Toler Articles, and Satisfactory. Physicians' Prescriptions accurately prepared by experienced persons at all hours of the day or night.

MOSS CANDY, so effective a remedy for Coughs and Colds, 37 Main, near Park street.
dec 7

GEORGE E. MEACOM,
Dealer in
DRUGS & MEDICINES,
Fancy and Toilet Articles, &c.,
126 MAIN ST., 126
Nearly opposite Danvers Bank, . . . South Danvers.

Sand, Rotten Rock, &c.
I AM prepared with teams to deliver without delay, at a reasonable price, any where in South Danvers or Salem, good mason's Sand; Rotten Rock for garden walks; Peatstone for walks, drains, sewers, vaults and cheap cellars; Gravel; Soft Loam; and Meadow Muck.
dec 7
315
BYRON GOODALE.

WILLIAM J. LUNT,
—DEALER IN—
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUIT,
Avery's Building, Central St., So. Danvers.

Oranges, Lemons, Pigs, Dates, Currants, Citron, Prunes, Apples, Carrots, Nuts of all kinds, Dry and Preserved Ginger, Sassafras, Cinnamon, Vanilla, and other Spices, Peas, Beans, Walnuts and Chestnuts, French and American Mustard, Worcestershire and other Sauces.

Præstantia.
A NEW and beautiful article for the Bath, rendering it a smooth glossy and healthy. Sold by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main Street.
dec 7

Professional Cards.

B. C. PARKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
So. Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILBY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,
No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.
STEPHEN B. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.
December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Multi St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANGKORT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.
Mr. Bangkort may be found mornings and evenings, at his home office, near his residence in South Danvers.
December 7, 1859.

A. S. CRAWFORD,
DENTIST,
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE.
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.
Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.
dec 7

LIGHT!
NEWMAN & SYMONDS
SOLE AGENTS FOR
Green's Patent Non-Explosive Self-Generating Gas Lamps.

WILLIAM H. BURBECK,
TAILOR AND DRAPER,
249 ESSEX STREET. 249
(CHOCATE BLOCK), SALEM.
WOULD inform his customers and the public, that he has on hand and is daily receiving, for Fall and Winter trade, BROADCLOTH, DOESKINS, FANCY PANTS GOODS, VESTINGS, &c., &c.

which he will make to order, in the latest style, and the most workmanlike manner. TO PURCHASERS of Nice Custom Ready-Made Clothing he would call their attention to the Stock which is of his own and New York manufacture, made and cut in the best style, and sold at the LOWEST CASH PRICES. Also—a General Assortment of Gent's Furnishing Goods. Fine Silks made to order. Mr. BURBECK would be found at this establishment, where he would be happy to receive the calls of his friends.
dec 7

Fall Figs.
A FEW more left of these handsome FALL FIGS. If you want to raise a porker fit for a Prime, eat, come and see a Suffolk and Essex, Tricolor Albany or Chester County Pig.
315-1
BYRON GOODALE.

JOSEPH J. RIDER,
(Late of the firm of Bridge, Lummus & Rider, Manufacturing Jewellers of New York.)
DEALER IN
FINE JEWELRY,
SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
GOLD AND SILVER SPECTACLES.

No. 242 ESSEX ST. . . . SALEM.
Watches and Accordions repaired, and Engraving neatly executed, by Mr. O. Dorby, formerly with Mr. E. K. Lakeman.

Dye Stuffs, Gums, &c.
LOGWOOD, Mearns Wood, Hyacinth Root, Red Wood, Fustic, Gum Camwood, Turmeric, Real and Yellow Ochre, Umber, blue, Vitrol, Pearlash, Gum Shellac, Resin, Indigo, and a general assortment of articles used in coloring. Sold by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main Street.
dec 7

Spaulding's Prepared Glue
IS in reality a good article, ever ready and convenient for use. Sold by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main Street.
dec 7

Sulphur of Lime,
FOR preserving Cider—sold by T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main Street.
dec 7

Mason's Hair Dye,
THE best in the market, also a variety of other Hair Dyes, for sale by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main Street.
dec 7

Shaker Herbs and Roots:
500 VARIETIES of Herbs and Roots, fresh from Shaker and Botanic establishments, for sale by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main Street.
dec 7

Sweetser's Tooth-Ache Drops,
FOR the immediate relief and cure of all pains in the teeth and gums. The proprietor is willing to warrant this article as above recommended, having felt and seen its efficacy in numerous instances; and has received repeated assurances from those who have used it, that it is in reality not only a soothing, but a perfect and a radical of this distressing affliction. Prepared only
T. A. SWEETSER, Apothecary,
Main Street, South Danvers.
dec 7

Rubber Goods.
THE Subscriber has just received, and offers for sale, gentlemen's Rubber Boots, Shoes, Caps, Pants, &c. Also, Ladies' Rubber Boots and over Shoes.
dec 14
NEWMAN & SYMONDS.

Rich Cloaks.
NEW and Elegant Cloaks, from twelve to thirty dollars, just received by
W. W. PALMER & CO.,
381 Essex Street.
dec 7

Domestic Cotton and Flannels.
BLEACHED and Brown Cottons in all widths at equal qualities, at reasonable prices. White and colored Flannels, both twilled and plain. Shaker Flannels, Shaker Tickings, Striped Shillings, Towelings, Table Covers, &c., comprising a full stock of useful goods for Housekeeping. For sale low by
dec 15
W. W. PALMER & CO., 381 Essex Street.

Call and See
THE new Engraving of "Shakespeare and his Friends." Also, the Illustrated Art Journal, both of which are furnished for \$3.00. Also a chance for some fine Painting or Statue, by
dec 14
F. A. SWEETSER, Lion Sec'y, 37 Main Street.

New Books.
REMINISCENCES of REV. CHURCH, by E. G. Parker; The Queen of Hearts, by Willie Collie; A New Night Caps, by author of Aunt Fanny's Stories. Martha's Hooks and Eyes; Home Dramas for the Drawing Room, by Mrs. Follen; Father Glendon, by Grace Kennedy; Alcohol—its Place and Power, by James Miller; and the new and Abuse of Tobacco, by James Liguori; for sale by
dec 7
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH, opp. Eastern Railroad Station.

School Books.
ALL the books in use in the Classical and High Schools, and the Grammar and Primary Schools, at the lowest selling prices, in the strongest bindings, and at the lowest prices. Also, every variety of School Stationery, at the Book and Paper Store of
dec 7
H. P. IVES, & A. A. SMITH, 222 Essex Street.

Bargains in Plain Dress Goods.
WE have marked down our Plain Dress Goods to extremely low prices.
W. W. PALMER & CO.,
381 Essex Street.
dec 7

Good Muslin De Laines, for 12 1-2 cts.
SUPERIOR style Muslin De Laines, 12 1-2 cts; Choice new styles, elegant goods, 20 cents; New styles, Cashmeres, 25 to 30 cents—at
dec 7
W. W. PALMER & CO., 381 Essex Street.

SEWING ST.
rains will leave
Washington
as follows:
6, 7.15, 8.15, 9,
is, Saugus Cen-
and Malden
p. m.
3, 6, 5.45, 6.30,
and Gloucester
5.45, m. 1, 3.15,
8.15, 5.45, p. m.
5.45, m.
16, 5.45, p. m.
p. m.
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5.20, p. m.
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Way Stations,
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m. 7.05, p. m.
id Marblehead,
a Concord and
m. 1.05, 3.15,
a. m. 12.45,
or Portsmouth
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at 4.20, a. m.
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Jewelry, Sil-
J. R. for his
Silver Soap,
articles usu-
ches, Clocks,
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J. RIDER.

THE WIZARD

VOL. I. SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1859. NO. 4.

THE WIZARD
IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.
At Allen's Building, So. Danvers Square.
— BY —
CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.
F. POOLE, Editor.
Terms \$2.00 a Year; for Immediate Payment, \$1.40.
BATHS OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square
Quarter of a Square
16 lines of Nonparell type are equal to a square.
60 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civic, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c.
The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business, and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Original Poetry.

For The Wizard. THE HAUNTED HOUSE.

'Tis a tall white house, and stately,
Untouched by slow decay,
And crowds who walk the busy streets,
Pass by its door each day;
But I know that house is haunted—
The house that stands over the way.
There is no blood upon the wall,
No stain upon the floor,
No phantom light, that goes not out,
But burneth ever more;
No grim and ghastly skeleton
Behind the closet door.
But those who dwell in that stately house,
I do know that ghosts they be,
And like shadows, through the casements,
Oft their ill-fancy forms I see;
I hear them revel at midnight,
And laugh in their ghoulish glee.
And though at noon, I see their forms
Go up and down the street,
And listening, oftentimes I hear
The sound of passing feet;
Though people shake their shadowy hands,
Whenever they happen to meet.
Yet well I know that they all are ghosts,
And though they seem to be gay,
They stop and shudder whenever they think,
How short is the time they can stay;
They'll haunt that house for a little while,
And then they will go away.

For The Wizard. THE QUAKER.

Who hath a smooth and placid brow,
And in his speech says *thee* and *thou*;
And needs not law's strong iron chain,
His will governs to the end.
Who will not bow to fashion's sway,
But wears one style of coat for aye;
Whose dress is simple, neat and plain,
And eschews ornament as vain?
Who shuns all lithering and strife,
And makes the most of human life;
Who will not take in court an oath,
And o'en to go there, is quite loth?
Who doth decline his lips to stain,
With language wicked and profane;
And doth refuse to shoulder arms,
Or to partake in war's alarms?
Who does not call the months by name,
But gives the number of the same;
And doth in the same manner speak,
Of days belonging to the week?
Who hateth slavery and wrong,
Of every kind with hatred strong;
And hath two Sundays in a week,
In which his Maker's face to seek?
Who will not preach till he behoves,
Nor then, unless the Spirit moves;
Who seldom strays from wisdom's ways,
But lives uprightly all his days?

For The Wizard. ON BUXTON'S HILL.

On Buxton's Hill in summer glow,
I gathered daisies sweet and fair,
I heard the waters murmuring flow,
And hearing, seeing, then and there—
Oh! then my thoughts recurred to thee,
Who lately climbed the hill with me.
I thought me of thy kind blue eyes,
And when my hand thy hand it pressed,
A mutual feeling would arise,
That showed our mutual hearts were blessed;
And gazing from mine eyes to thine,
Disclosed a love almost divine.
The sunny hill, the violet blue,
The sparkling waters zipling flow,
And all dear nature's varied hue,
Deserved my fondest love, I know;
And yet for me I can recall,
Thy fair blue eyes illumined all!

We most admire and value things that are unusual and strange, and treat with contempt, those that are familiar. We spend so much time in the acquisition of a language spoken in a language familiar to all. If we were wise, we should value everything according to its use and in proportion as it gave us power and insight.

An Original Story.

NELLIE BRYANT'S CHRISTMAS.

It was near the close of a snowy December afternoon, when the wind suddenly arose from his north-eastern corner, and prepared to descend with violence upon the peaceable town of C—. The pretty snow flakes which had fallen quietly all day, wearing a pure white winter dress for the cold earth, quivered with fear as they felt old Boreas' breath; very soon he came rushing down among the busy little fairies, making huge rents in their snowy work, and undoing their long day's labor.

Nellie Bryant stood at a pretty cottage window watching the mad wind frolic—now and then clapping her hands, and laughing with glee at the sad plight of unfortunate travellers, who were trying in vain to preserve the dignity becoming upright citizens. But the wind was determined to have his play, so whistling shrilly, he hit the ears of one, tugged fiercely at the cloak of another, until "loop and button falling both," away flew the faithless garment. A pretty little girl came tripping round the corner, with no fear of wind and weather; the blast was ready for her, and dashing a cloud of snow flakes into her face, and playing all sorts of mad pranks. Bessie Lee was almost in despair about getting home that stormy night. Suddenly brushing her tangled hair from her eyes, the little girl looked up to the window where she saw Nellie's face, wearing a very comical expression. Like a brave child, Bessie broke into the laugh in which she was sure Nellie would join, and resolutely faced the storm, determining to show the breezy old fellow that she could conquer as well as he!

Faster and faster fell the snow, and Nellie's eyes began to dance in company, when she heard Leo's deep growl, and a moment after he plunged through a snow drift in pursuit of some distant object. Her mother soon came into the parlor with a light, and the storm without was forgotten in the warmth and cheerfulness within. Nellie now amused herself with making a series of drawings, which had a very pretty effect. First she drew out the table, then drew down the curtains, drew the bright coals together on the hearth, and finally drew herself up to the chimney corner on a cricket. Directly she heard footsteps in the hall, and a moment after, uncle Simon Wintergreen entered, followed by Leo. "Ha, Nellie! what did we wish for last night when we saw the moon over our right shoulder?" "Oh you've got a letter for me from brother George! please give it to me, quick!"

"Why little puss, what a Yankee you are for guessing! now jump for it!" and uncle Simon held the letter over Nellie's head far enough out of her reach as he thought, but with a quick spring she caught it out of his hand, and ran to her mother. "Oh mother! George is coming home to Christmas—that will be in a week. I'm so glad! and mother can't I have a party, and a Christmas tree? His vacation will be only a week; he is coming home Friday, and now it is Tuesday!" "And mother, what shall I do, the days will be so long," whined uncle Simon, exactly imitating Nellie's voice and manner. She sprang towards him, but he disappeared very suddenly through the parlor door. Nellie kept busily employed until Friday, when she ran home from school at night to find George waiting with impatience to see his little sister. He had many wonderful things to relate of his first experience at a boarding school, but before he had been at home many hours, all Nellie's devised plans for the festive night were unfolded. George was kindly attentive to all she had to say, but asked permission to arrange the proceedings for Christmas evening without his sister's help. This was rather hard for Nellie, but she was very fond of George, and yielded gracefully to his wishes.

The next morning was cold, but wrapping up warmly, George and Nellie ran down to secure their uncle's help in finding a suitable Christmas tree. Uncle Simon was Mrs. Bryant's only brother, and though eccentric, he was very pleasing and attractive to all the little folks. He was not married, but had a nice housekeeper, his orphan niece, Alice Howard, and a great many happy days Nellie spent at Grove Cottage. After merry a walk to the woods, they found just the tree they wanted, and evergreen enough to fill their baskets in a short time. Alice's services were engaged for the afternoon, and their fingers were so busy, that at night the work was finished. They looped up the curtains with green, hung elegant wreaths around pictures and mirrors, until the rooms looked like a fairy's bower.

Christmas morning dawned brightly. Jack Frost, too, had been preparing for the festival; the trees glittered with his richest jewels, and every window was silvered with the rarest pictures.

"I wish 'er merry Christmas!" shouted Nellie, as she rushed into her brother's room, "I wish 'er merry Christmas!" "I should prefer skates if I—well merry Christmas," said George, starting up and pretending to catch Nellie, who with merry shouts ran down stairs. Soon after breakfast cousin Alice walked in, her brown eyes bright with pleasure. Nellie danced about the room, and talked faster than ever when Alice enquired for her health. George replied comically, "Her teeth they chatter, chatter still!"

"Yes, I see she is the same Miss Chatterbox, but where is your mother? I have a little private business with her."

Of the parlors, "the best said, the better"—as George wisely remarked; and fearing that Nellie may with childish curiosity peep over one shoulder while we are waiting, all notice of them shall be defined until evening, when uncle Simon's coming will be an "open sesame." Nellie expressed herself "all in a flutter," as she danced about the safely locked doors, occasionally airing her eye at the key-hole.

Cousins and friends arrived early, and Nellie met them with her pretty words of welcome. "All are here but uncle Simon. George, what do you think is the reason he has not come?" George's reasoning was of a silent nature, but a merry twinkle in his blue eye told very plainly that he knew all about it. But Nellie soon forgot her impatience in amusing her little friends. Soon a loud ring startled the merry company, and George quickly slipped into the hall, locking the door behind him. A gruff voice was heard, with sounds of smothered laughter, and the stranger was admitted to the parlor.

After a few moments of suspense, George threw open the folding doors and greeted his friends with

"A merry Christmas, and happy New Year, Plenty of books, and very good cheer!" A peep at old Christmas, (we caught him at Lynn,) May give your hearts pleasure—so please walk within.

In the centre of the gaily wreathed rooms stood an old man dressed in white, with a flowing beard, his showy locks crowned with a laurel wreath, his pleasant face brightened by sudden smiles like northern lights shooting out of clear hazel eyes. By his side stood Leo, dressed with evergreen, and harnessed to a miniature car containing Titania and her fairy court. On a gilded throne queen Titania reigned in waxen magnificence, her silvery dress shone with dazzling lustre, and a purple velvet canopy protected her majesty. Her six maids of honor looked bewitchingly pretty in their rainbow hued dresses—but it will require too much time to describe all the wonders of this car of beauty, so we will turn to the Christmas Tree.

Very stately in his radiant beauty stood the forest king, immovably receiving the homage of old and young. On his forehead glistened a pure white star, and on one of his many arms reclined the Christ-child, in snowy robes, holding a lighted taper, his right arm twining round a shining cross. All around, in glowing contrast with the Fir king's emerald robe, shone tiny lights, reflected in the wreathed mirrors, and no less in the soul mirrors of sparkling eyes, till it seemed as if, to crown this festive night, myriads of twinkling stars had dropped gently down into Sweetbriar Cottage. Merry Christmas distributed the beautiful gifts with which king Fir was loaded. There were presents of gold and silver, of pearl and rosewood, miniature carriages, with elegant "spans," waxen and china young ladies, dressed in the height of fashion. There were stores of nice candies treasured in pretty lace bags, and gay horns of plenty filled with delectable fruits. Hungry minds were furnished with rich, substantial food, and juveniles became deeply interested in the stories prepared for them.

Cousin Alice received a large parcel carefully tied and sealed. She removed paper after paper, and her patience was at last rewarded by the appearance of a tiny lady dressed in green, a silver crown on her head, and in her hand a wand of silver paper, on which was written: "To her pleasant little friend, Nellie Bryant, the fairy Silver-wing presents queen Titania her maids of honor, to be distributed among Nellie's six Weston cousins. Many a merry Christmas to all her little friends, Silverwing."

"Nellie! Nellie!" cried Alice Howard. Where was the happy little girl all this time? Ah! she had found Old Christmas to be no other than her "dear funny uncle"—and her

merry laugh rang out clear and sweet, as she led him about in triumph. Her little friends were clustering around him, when Alice called "Nellie! Nellie!" and leaving her charge, received the beautiful fairy gift.

But it was now very late, and after renewed expressions of pleasure on this ever-to-be-remembered Christmas evening, the happy party proposed to separate. Sleigh bells jingled tunelessly, and calmly the moon looked down on peaceful homes where Christmas greetings and pleasant childish voices, alone broke the wintry stillness, and the "golden eyed stars" winked and trembled with delight, as merry peals of laughter rang out on the frosty air, like a chime of silver bells. The long anticipated day had happily passed, and Nellie's heart was very full of pleasure, and of sorrow, for George must leave home very soon, and his little sister dreaded the long weeks before his return. George cheered her with the promise of a letter every week, so with her treasures clasped close in her white arms, Nellie went quietly to bed, to dream of the pleasant evening, the happy Christmas of Nellie Bryant.

THE WORKING FARMER.

This monthly publication, commences its twelfth volume, January 1, 1860. It is, without doubt, the most advanced Journal. Its Editor, Prof. Mapes, is a practical, yet scientific farmer, who raises larger and better crops, and gets more money for them than most farmers. He even raises onions in perfection and abundance, while others cannot. A committee of the American Institute, (Agricultural,) visited his farm during the fall, and bear witness to a bed of superior white Portugal onions, which they decided to equal a thousand bushels to the acre. No better illustration of the proof that scientific farming is the only really successful and profitable way now days, than by a few quotations from the report of a committee chosen by the American Institute, to examine his farm. The farm contains 120 acres, a very large portion being in grass, lowland, meadow and wood, and but 33 1-3 acres devoted to crops. From 3-4 of an acre of Rhubarb, he sold \$500 worth the last spring, 1200 bushels of beets to the acre and the same of parsnips. The onion crop averages 800 bushels per acre, early cabbages, at the rate of 20,000 per acre, and late 10,000. Potato crops very large, \$90 worth of currants, from less than 1-6 of an acre. He has 2000 dwarf pear trees, many of them averaging from one to two hundred pears per tree. These pears sold last year, for \$8 per hundred, and the previous year, for \$12 1-2 per hundred. The stock of the farm consists of two pairs of coach horses, one farm horse, four mules, three short-horned cows, one short-horned heifer, one pair oxen, and several pure Suffolk pigs.

And now comes the greatest curiosity and wonder, in the tools, which consist of a few best plows, Mapes, and Gibbs, Digging Machine, Mapes, Lifting sub-soil plow, Knox's Horse Hoe, Horse weeding Machine, potato diggers, and various small hand instruments. The digging machine, at a single operation, manipulates the soil to a depth of twelve inches, as thoroughly as if it had been scived. The potato and corn crops are cultivated flat. A one horse lifting subsoil plow, and a one horse weeder, with a mule and a boy, keeps the entire farm thoroughly cultivated during the spring and summer months, and free from weeds. They do the work of forty men with hoes, and the whole farm is worked by seven hands. He makes wine of a fine quality, resembling champagne, from rhubarb. The manure used on this farm, is the Nitrogenized super-phosphate of lime, invented by Prof. Mapes, applying 600 pounds per acre to the more valuable crops, while the grass receives 160 pounds top dressing per annum, which yields a continuous crop of three tons to the acre.

I am no farmer, yet I take two Agricultural Journals, and greatly I rejoice in the advance which is fast taking place in Agricultural affairs. The fact is now proved; that a few acres, highly cultivated, mostly with the vegetable and phosphatic manure, yield a great reward to the cultivator. There never was such an interest manifested in farming, as at the present period. Let our old fashioned farms—let the dead past rest—for something more is required than of old. With increase of population, is required increase of product, and with increased tastes, we also require a better quality of products—one advance must go on in some proportion to another. With scientific knowledge, and a little land, we can now raise more and better products to an acre than ever before—simply because we know how to. Now it is not necessary in order to be a scientific farmer—to have been thoroughly educated as such—for the small sum of one dollar per year. Prof. Mapes' Working Farmer will be sent to you, and in this journal he tells you how he has been so successful—and how he makes from \$10,000 to \$12,000 per year on his farm. Were I a farmer I should take all the agricultural papers published, as a means of gaining information as full and thorough as was to be obtained; and I may be mistaken, but I believe I could—health and strength being equal—make money by farming. A CHIEF OF THE "NEW" BLOCK.

For The Wizard. OLD PUT.

It is related of Gen. Israel Putnam, by those who knew him on the ancestral Putnam farm, in Danvers, when he was under the age of fourteen years, living with his uncle as he then did—that on one occasion, when his uncle was about to be away from home, he cautioned the boy, not to go after the cows, while he was away, for fear that he might be injured by a furious bull that fed in the same pasture with the cows. This caution, so far from checking the enterprise of the boy, awakened his ambition for a tournament with the bull. Accordingly he prepared himself with spurs on his heels, of the length of one inch at least, and went forth to the pasture, in the afternoon, with a determination to drive the cows home, come what might. As soon as the bull saw him, he advanced towards the boy—and the boy sprang and caught hold of his tail, and jumped upon his back, and so vigorously applied his spurs to his sides, that the beast furiously ran into a meadow, where he plunged so deep into the mud, that he could not extricate himself. The boy thus jumped off, quietly gathered the cows, and drove them home. His uncle on his return, seeing the cows in the yard, inquired for the bull, and was told by the boy, that he "left him in the pasture," with no further explanation of what had happened. The next day, the uncle found the bull where Israel had driven him. Of the genuineness of this anecdote of the young hero, there can be no doubt; for I have oft heard it from my grand father and grand mother, who were cotemporary with the General, about the same age, and his daily associates for years.

FUEL.—What changes have taken place in modes of warming our dwellings and places of business within the recollection of many now on the stage of life. We well remember the time when the only fuel was wood, from our own forests and those of Lynnfield, Andover and the adjacent towns. We have seen more than a hundred loads pass to Salem through Main street in a day. The late Mr. Jos. Frothingham was the sworn measurer, and long rows of teams obstructed the highway, waiting their turns for the application of the measurer's wand. We remember also the first advent of wood from the forests of Maine, then called "sea-wood," as it came to market in vessels. It was a great novelty, but not so great as the later introduction of anthracite coal. These burning "rocks" were looked upon as a great humbug, especially after numerous trials on wood fires, with persevering use of the bellows, they refused to ignite. It was thought as much out of question to make the stuff burn, as it is now to have a horse railroad to Salem. It however slowly came into use, as coal stones and grates came in, andirons and bellows went out. Furnaces followed, and now wood is but little used. Old king Coal is a comfortable old soul as well as a merry one.

PEABODY LIBRARY.

Books received at the Library in September 1859. Persons having Periodicals in numbers are requested to return them to the Library IMMEDIATELY, for binding.
7438 Eschatology. S. Lee.
7439 Prince of the House of David. Ingraham.
2442 Encyclopedia Britannica. Vol. 18.
7388 Artillerist's Manual.
7324 Physiology, Comparative. A. Gould.
7457 Swiss Men and Mountains.
7550 France, Prussia, Italy &c.
7553 Iceland, Journey to.
7549-51 Constantinople and the Turks. 3 vol.
7548-8 Spain from 1621 to 1700. 4 vol.
7547-8 Spain and Morocco. Urquhart. 2 v.
7458 Russia, Progress of, Urquhart.
7452 " History of, Rabbe and Duncan.
7459 " and Black Sea.
7456 " Domestic Scenes in,
7558 " Revolutions in,
7561-4 " History of. Tooke 4 vol.
7551-2 " Its Productive Forces, 3 vol.
7462 Polish Question. Krasinski.
7554-5 Austria, Russia and Turkey. Elliott 2v.
7559-60 " Socially and Politically. 2vol.
7453 " Literary and Scientific Instrns.
7540 Siberia, Recollections of. Cottrell.
7537-9 Prussia, History of. Ranke. 3 vol.
7446 Germany, from 1760 to 1814. Austin.
7556-7 Frederick III of Prussia. Towns 2v.
7447-8 Italy, Its cities. Von Rochau 2 vol.
7441-3 " in the 19 Century. 3 vol.
7444-5 " as Revolutionized. Mac Farlan 2v.
6455 " and the Italians. Von Bauner.
7541-2 Venice under France and Austria. 2v.
7454 Rome, its Ruler and Institutions.
7465 Dowse, Thomas. Eulogy on. E Everett.

Why are ladies at the breaking up of a party like arrows? Because they can't go off without a beau, and are in a quiver until they get one. Remember that recreation must not be your business, but a preparation for it.

CARDS IN PHOTOGRAPHY.—The new device of Photographic Cards, which originated with Mr. White, 96 Washington street, is quite in vogue at the present time, and that artist is very busy, as orders are coming in as fast as they can be executed. As New Year days occurs on Sunday, and the usual call must be dispensed with or that anniversary, gentlemen can have their Photographic Cards on Saturday, so that they can not only name the number of callers, but also show their portraits, with the best smiles of their countenances. We charge nothing for the service, though it will save the gentlemen much time, and the ladies any quantity of cakes and

South Danvers Post Office.
MAIL ARRANGEMENT.
ON and after Thursday, December 1st, 1859, Mails will arrive daily, (Sundays excepted) at 8:34 A. M. and at 3:34 P. M. and will leave at 10:34 A. M. and at 4:34 P. M. California Mail close the 4th and 10th of each month at 10:34 A. M. Foreign mail close every Tuesday and Friday at 10:34 A. M. Post office open, (Sundays excepted) from 7 A. M. till 8 P. M. A. R. FISKE, Post Master.
South Danvers, Dec. 7, 1859.

Marriages.
In this town, Dec. 24th, by Rev. C. C. Gordon, Mr. S. Asa Wentworth, of Rochester, N. H., to Miss Hamie A. Wentworth, of this town.
Dec. 15th, Albert Broad, of Henniker, N. H., to Elizabeth, only child of David and Abigail Osborne. The ceremony was conducted at the residence of her father, after the order of the Society of Friends, of which they are members.
At Danversport, Dec. 22, by Rev. A. W. Chaffin, Mr. Benj. V. Giles to Miss Nancy C. Perry, daughter of Jacob P. Perry, Esq.—all of D.

Deaths.
In this town, Dec. 25, Mr. Nathan Prince, 37 yrs. Dec. 23, Mr. Jesse Patterson.
At Salem, Dec. 24, Mr. George W. Rider, 21 yrs. 8 mos.—son of the late Capt. Joseph and Abigail Rider.

Advertisements.

SOUTH DANVERS MUSICAL ASSOCIATION
Under the direction of Mr. A. KREISSMAN, will give a Miscellaneous

CONCERT
At PEABODY INSTITUTE.
On Thursday Evening, December 29th.

Consisting of
Songs;
Duets;
Quartettes;
Part-Songs and Choruses.
Doors open at 6 1/2 o'clock. Concert to continue at 7 1/2 o'clock.
ADMISSION 25 CTS.

FAIR AND LEVEE!
The Ladies of the M. E. Church and Society will hold a Fair and Levee at the Vestry of the

METHODIST CHURCH,
WASHINGTON ST., SO. DANVERS,
On the afternoon and evening of

Wednesday and Thursday
The 28th and 29th insts.

A choice collection of useful and ornamental articles will be offered for sale.
Refreshments provided on the most liberal terms.
The audience will be entertained with appropriate music.

A POEM, written for the occasion, will be read; and a good time generally may be expected.
Tickets of Admission, 15 cts. for the afternoon, 25 cts. for the evening. To be had at the door, at the Bookstore, and at Mr. Wise's store.

Received this Week
KNIT GOODS for 55, 75, 85 and 1 25 cts; Woven Goods from 25 cts. to \$1 00;
Skiating caps and Tippets—a full stock;
Balmaloo, for lady's slippers;
Ladies' Misses' and Children's Mittens;
Gloves and Hosiery in every variety;
Portham and Gold Medal Hosiery—all sizes;
Fancy Cold Hosiery for children;
Cotton Hosiery and Sheet Wadding—cold and white;
Dress Buttons and Trimmings—a full stock;
Trimming Tassels, Corals and Bindings;
Black Velvet Ribbons, at reduced prices;
Silk Supporters—a good one—12 1/2 cts;
We light Colours—from 25 cts to \$3 00;
Shotland Velvets—Brown and Black—25 cts;
Black French Velvets at reduced prices.
As we are closing many of our Goods at less than regular prices, it is for the interest of all to examine our stock before buying.

283 ESSEX STREET, SALEM,
JOHN P. PEABODY.

For Christmas
And New Year's Presents
You will find a full stock of very desirable goods—all new and selected for the occasion.

Turret and Marine Clock Company.
5 and 13 Water St., Boston, Mass.,
Manufacture, and are prepared to furnish at short notice
Crane's Patent Escapement Tower Clock,
The Patent Universal Clock, indicating the time on any number of dials, throughout a building,
Also, House, Office, Calendar, Marine and Watch Clocks and Regulators.
Also agents for the sale of Church and other kinds of

BELLS.
Collins Stevens, George F. Walker, agt. Moses G. Orange

Dress Goods.
W. W. PALMER & CO. are selling at very low prices, Silks, Printed Tissues, Cashmeres, Muslin de Laines, Plain Fabrics, Poplins, Thibet Cloths, Velours de Paris, &c., comprising a large and choice selection of Rich Dress Materials; also, English, French and American Prints in great variety. At

Heavy
OVERCOATINGS, at
BURBECK'S,
240 Essex St.

Furnishing Goods.
LATEST styles in the market, at
BURBECK'S, 249 Essex St.
dec 28

French and English.
PANTALOON GOODS, at
BURBECK'S,
249 Essex St.
dec 28

Have You Seen
TWOSE 18 dollar suits, at
BURBECK'S,
249 Essex St.
dec 28

Rich
VELVET VESTINGS, at
BURBECK'S,
249 Essex St.
dec 28

Rich Silk
CASHMERE Vestings, at
BURBECK'S,
249 Essex St.
dec 28

French Cashmere Mantles.
W. W. PALMER & CO. invite attention to an elegant selection of French Cashmere Mantles and Scarfs in choice colors and various widths.
dec 28 181 Essex St.

CLOTHING STORE!
R. S. D. SYMONDS
Has opened a STORE in TRASK'S BUILDING,
52 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS,
Where he intends to keep a general assortment of
MEN'S & BOYS' CLOTHING.
Including
BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, HATS, CAPS
And all such Goods as are generally found in such a store.
READY MADE CLOTHING
AND
FURNISHING GOODS.
Particular attention will be given to keeping a constant supply of
LADIES' BOOTS & SHOES.
The above Goods are of the best quality, and will be sold as low as similar articles can be had in South Danvers or Salem.

LADIES
Are particularly invited to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
dec 21—tf

A Cheap and Durable Article.
MEN'S KIP BOOTS—only Two Dollars and a Quarter per pair, at
R. S. D. SYMONDS,
52 Main St., S. Danvers.
dec 21—tf

Mitchell's Patent Men's Boots.
THIS new and improved article, with metallic soles, protecting the feet from dampness, may be found at
R. S. D. SYMONDS,
Trask's Building, No. 52 Main St.
dec 21—tf

SO. DANVERS PERIODICAL STORE.
L. CHANDLER & CO.,
WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens of South Danvers that they have taken part of the store occupied by D. B. Brooks & Bro., in Allen's Building, where they intend to keep a good supply of
Periodicals, Newspapers, Toys, &c.
The Boston Daily Herald, Journal, and Traveller, and all the principal Weekly Papers and Periodicals, can always be found on their counter.
dec 21—tf

To the Lovers of the Weed.
TURPIN & Yarbrough, Mellow Ridge, Honey Dew Wine Sup, Cutaway Twist, Orghum Bar, Navy, John Anderson and Goodwin's Patent Pressed, and Thomas H. Lee's Celebrated Cavendish Tobacco.

LURIN'S EXTRACTS. Homoeo Principe, Manilla and the "Favourite" Wandering Jew Cigars, at
WM. J. LUNT'S, Hotel Building.
dec 21—3t

New Smyrna Figs.
A CHOICE lot just received, at
LUNT'S, Hotel Building.

Holiday Goods!
DESKS, Dressing Cases, Parian Ware, Games, Toys, Fancy Goods, Juvenile, Miscellaneous and Illustrated Books in every variety and style, just rec'd by
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH,
232 Essex St., Salem.

J. W. OSBORNE,
Plain and Decorative, House and Sign
PAINTER,
88 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

SAMUEL DAVIS,
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
PAINTER, GLAZIER,
AND PAPERER,
Central Street, South Danvers, Oppo. South Church.
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.
dec 14—ly

UPTON'S STEAM REFINED LIQUID GLUE.
Save the Pieces!
IN every family, articles of Furniture, the children's Toys, Ornaments, &c., are being continually broken, and the fragments are thrown away as useless, from the want of some convenient substance with which to unite them. This want is completely supplied by Upton's Liquid Glue.
It is always ready, and up to the sticking point.
Apply the glue to the fractured parts, reserve the pieces to other until dry, and the article is as good as new.
It is a perfect substitute for common glue, for all purposes.
Price 25 cents. For sale by Druggists and Stationers generally.
dec 14—tf

AUGUSTUS E. PRICE,
No. 220 Essex Street, Salem,
Will sell his entire stock of

DRY GOODS,
MILLINERY
AND
TRIMMINGS,
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES
For THIRTY Days.
dec 7 1 m

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS.
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem,
Chimney Pieces, Mantels, Tablets, Basins and Table Tops, Shelves and Brackets,
OF every description of MARBLE and SOAPSTONE work, furnished promptly and responsibly.
Those in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find they can do so well here as in Boston.
W. A. POWER
dec 14—tf

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
Central St., nearly opp. the Lowell Depot, So. Danvers.
CABINET MAKER,
FURNITURE MADE, REPAIRED & VARNISHED.
UPHOLSTERY WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Carpeting made to order. (Cane Chairs new seated.)

PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.
THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of Job Work and Upholstery, and repairing Furniture and Merchandise of any description about town, or to and from the neighboring towns.
Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Station, and at E. S. Flint's store, on the Square.
Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continuance of the same.
W. H. PINGREE.
South Danvers, Dec. 14—tf

EDWARD C. WEBSTER,
ONE PRICE
HAT, CAP and FUR STORE,
231 ESSEX, and 84 WASHINGTON ST.,
SOUTH DANVERS
COFFIN AND CASKET WAREHOUSE.
THE subscriber would inform the people of this place that he is now prepared to furnish, at the shortest notice,
Mahogany, Black Walnut, & Stained Wood
COFFINS.
AND CASKETS OF ALL SIZES.
Also, Silver and Silver Plated Coffin Plates, of the latest Patterns.
Grave Clothes of every description constantly on hand.
All orders from the neighboring towns, by express or otherwise, will be promptly attended to, and delivered personally, if desired.

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
Central Street, nearly opposite the Lowell Depot.
On Saturdays and evenings can be found at Simonds' Hotel.
dec 14—tf

WHIPPLE & FRIEND,
PAINTERS,
GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS,
Main street, opposite Danvers Bank, S. Danvers.
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited.
J. WHIPPLE. LA. FRIEND.

CHEAP CASH STORE
IN SOUTH DANVERS.
WEST INDIA GOODS, DRY GOODS, TEAS,
FLOUR AND GRAIN, HARD WARE,
CUTLERY, &c., &c., &c.

Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Nutmegs, Mace, Spices, Cocoa, Chocolate, Shells, Salvars, Soda, Potash, Cream Tartar, Parina, Corn Starch, Tapioca, Sago, Cinnamon and Fine Salt, Tobacco and Cigars.
Butter, Cheese, Pork, Lard, Bacon.
Oils.
Kerosene Oil, Sperm Oil, Whale Oil, Fluid.
Wooden Ware.
Pails, Buckets and Tubs, Baskets, Boxes, Brooms, Brushes, Brooms, Bed Cords, Ropes.
Clothes Lines, Bed Cords, Ropes.
Store, Shoe, White Wash, Dust, Floor and Horse. Carriage Combs, Cattle Cards, Whips.
Crockery.
White Granite Tea Sets, and Dining Sets. Pitchers, Bowls, Chamber Sets, Castors and Bottles.
Glass Ware, Stone Ware, Earthen Ware.
Plated Ware.
Silver Plated Spoons, Silver Plated Butter Knives, Silver Plated Forks, Silver Plated Salt Spoons.
Cutlery.
Knives and Forks, Bread Knives, Shoo Knives, Pocket Knives, Clipping Knives.
Hard Ware.
Shovels, Spades, Garden Tools, Hoes, Iron Rakes, Hay Tools, Saws, Files, Gimblets, Carpet Tacks, Screws, Bed Castors, &c., &c., &c.

Dry Goods.
Broad Cloths, Doe Skins, Variety of Pant Goods and Vestings. Bleached and Brown Sheet and Shirting. Tickings, Denims, Factory Check, Hickory, Moccasin and (Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Dress Braids. White and Colored Spool and Skein Cottons. Colored Cambrics and Silicates, Dress Goods, Domestic and Brown Linen Table Covers, Embossed Table Covers, Colored Table Covers, Cotton and Silk Velvets, Tailors' Trimmings.
Clothing.
Gent's Furnishing Goods, Silk and Woolen Shirts, and Drawers, Collars and Neck Ties, Linen Bosoms, Suspensors, &c.
Medicines.
A good assortment of Patent Medicines, Russia Salve, Goodhue's Bitters, Atwood's Bitters, Skinner's Bitters. Essences and Extracts, Castor Oil, Salts, Sulphur.
Fruits.
Dates, Prunes, Raisins, Nuts, &c.

All the above-named Goods can be found in the above store, and will be sold at the lowest prices for cash; and to which we would call the attention of the citizens of this place and vicinity, assuring them that we have adopted the LOW PRICE SYSTEM, and we are happy to say to our friends, our customers, and to all, that purchasers can rely upon getting better goods, and more of them, for their money, than at any other store in this place.

R. O. SPILLER,
Nos. 184 and 188 Main Street, South Danvers.

FURNITURE, CHAIRS,
MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.
259 & 261 ESSEX ST.

Gas and Steam Pipes and Gas Fixtures.
E. H. STATEN,
GAS, STEAM, AND WATER FITTER,
GAS, STEAM AND WATER FITTER,
161 Essex St., Lynde Block, Salem, Mass.,
DEALER IN

GAS FIXTURES
OF every description for Lighting Stores, Dwellings, Public Buildings, Churches, &c.
Oil Gas Fixtures and Lamps refurnished to look as well as new. (Invented) Wrought Iron Pipes for Water. Rubber Hose Manifold Valves. Sheet and Ring Packings for steam work constantly on hand.
Agent for (C. B. FOSTER'S) GAS BURNERS, (Wool's) Patent, the best and most economical Gas Burner in existence. Sole Agents for Wm. P. Shaw's Gas and Air Stoves, for cooking and heating by gas.
E. H. STATEN, 161 Essex St., Lynde Block.

THE CELEBRATED
FRANKLIN COAL
For sale by M. BLACK, Jr.

B. F. STEVENS,
WATCH MAKER,
—AND DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks, Gold & Plated Jewelry, SILVER AND PLATED WARE, CUTLERY and FANCY GOODS.
Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange for New. Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Repaired and warranted.
16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK, SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

E. S. FLINT,
DEALER IN
WEST INDIA GOODS, COUNTRY PRODUCE,
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

M. BLACK, JR.,
COAL AND WOOD,
OFFICE IN SQUARE AT RAILROAD FREIGHT DEPOT.
Order Box in Post Office.

E. S. FLINT,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
INNER SOLES,
AND SHOE STIFFENERS OF ALL KINDS.
2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
DEALERS IN
FAMILY GROCERIES,
FLOUR and GRAIN,
READY-MADE CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.
South Danvers Square, opposite Congregational Church
SAM'L. NEWMAN. NATH'L. SYMONDS.

Cheap House Lots for Sale.
THE SUBSCRIBER offers for Sale One Hundred House Lots, situated in the year, (southerly) of Washington street, about 5 minutes walk from the Blanchery, and 15 minutes walk from the Post Office &c. They are pleasantly located, chiefly upon Balcony street, which has been recently laid out and graded, over land sufficiently elevated to give a full view of the village, and the neighboring city of Salem. The prices and terms of payment are such as to put it within the reach of any man having health and employment, to procure a permanent home. Some but persons of good moral character need apply, as it will be my endeavor to limit, as far as possible, the sale to such persons. Any one wishing to purchase a lot, will find it best to make an early application, as the best lots are being taken up—nearly 50 having already been sold.
Salem, Dec. 7, 1859.
SIDNEY C. BANCROFT.

Cedar Posts for Sale.
I HAVE on hand a large quantity of a heavy assortment of Well Seasoned Cedar Posts, ranging from 4 to 12 inches in diameter, which I am anxious to sell, even at a reduced price, as they are now in my way. I will also furnish to order, Maple, Red Cedar, or White Cedar Posts of any required size or length. Orders sent to my address, South Danvers, will be promptly attended to.
BYRON GOODALE.
dec 7

Light!
HAVING made arrangements with the Boston Kerosene Oil Company, for a full supply of Oil for the coming winter, I shall be prepared to sell
as cheap as can be bought at retail in this vicinity.

"Downers Pure Kerosene Oil,"
KEROSENE LAMPS,
of every description, at a lower price than ever. Also, Glass and Paper Shades, Wicks, Burners, Barons, &c., all of which is offered at the lowest Cash Prices.
at 135 & 136 Main Street.
O. SPILLER.
dec 7

T. A. Sweetser,
No. 37,
Main St.,
South Danvers.

HAS on hand a complete and well-selected stock of Family Medicines. Also, Drugs, Chemicals, Foreign Leeches, Shaker's Herbs, Bones, Acids, Eye Drops, Sponges, and Gunpowder. Physicians' Prescriptions accurately prepared by experienced persons at all hours of the day or night.
P. A. N. is proprietor of the COMPOUND (LIPMAN) HORN CANDY, so famous a remedy for Coughs and Colds.
dec 7 37 Main St., near Park Street.

GEORGE E. MEACOM,
Dealer in
DRUGS & MEDICINES,
Fancy and Toilet Articles, &c.,
126 - MAIN ST. - 126
Nearly opposite Danvers Bank. - So. Danvers.

Sand, Rotten Rock, &c.
I AM prepared with teams to deliver without delay, at a reasonable price, any where in South Danvers or Salem, good measure of Sand, Rotten Rock for garden walks; Pottery Bricks for walls, drains, sewers, vaults and cheap cellars; Gravel; Soil; Loom; and Meadow Muck.
dec 7 34
BYRON GOODALE.

WILLIAM J. LUNT,
—DEALER IN—
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUIT,
AYEN'S BUILDING, Central St., So. Danvers.

Practitioner.
A NEW and beautiful article for the Hair, rendering it smooth glossy and healthy. Sold by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main Street.

Professional Cards.
B. C. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
So. Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,
NO. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
STEPHEN B. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.
December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings, at his home office, near his residence in South Danvers.
December 7, 1859.

A. S. CRAWFORD,
DENTIST,
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE.
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.
Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.
dec 7

GREEN'S PATENT NON-EXPLOSIVE SELF-GENERATING GAS LAMPS.
dec 7

WILLIAM H. BURBECK,
TAILOR AND DRAPER,
249 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
[CHOCATE BLOCK]... SALEM.
WOULD inform his customers and the public, that he has on hand and is daily receiving, for Fall and Winter trade, BROADCLOTH, DOCKINGS, FANCY PANTS GOODS, VESTINGS, &c., &c., which he will make to order, in the latest styles, and the most workmanlike manner.
TO PURCHASERS of New Custom Ready Made Clothing he would call their attention to the Stock which is of his own and New York manufacture, made and cut in the best style, and sold at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.
Also—a General Assortment of Gent's Furnishing Goods. Finest Shirts made to order.
Mr. BURBECK'S Lot will be found at this establishment, where he would be happy to receive the calls of his friends.
dec 7

Fall Pigs.
A FEW more left of these handsome FALL PIGS. If you want to raise a better lot for a Prize to eat, come and buy a Suffolk and Essex, Prince Albert, or Chester County Pig.
249
BYRON GOODALE

JOSEPH J. RIDER,
(Late of the firm of Bridge, Lummas & Rider, Manufacturing Jewellers of New York.)
DEALER IN
FINE JEWELRY,
SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
GOLD AND SILVER SPECTACLES.
NO. 242 ESSEX ST. - - - SALEM.
Watches and Accordeons repaired and Engraving neatly executed, by Mr. C. Derby, formerly with Mr. E. K. Lakeman.

SHAKER'S FLUID EXTRACT OF VALERIAN,
FOR quieting the nerves, and promoting sleep; sold by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main St.
dec 21

For Christmas and New Year.
FINE Jewelry and Silver Ware. A large and new stock of Goods, suitable for Holiday Presents, received this week.
JOSEPH J. RIDER,
212 Essex St.
dec 21

D. R. J. M. TRUE'S Pain Destroying Compound—
sold at 37 Main St.
dec 21

Dye Stuffs, Gums, &c.
L. OGDON, Nyanama, Wood, Hyer Nic, Redwood, Pine, the Caywood, Tamaric, Red and Yellow Glue, Umber, Gum, Vitrif, Pearls, Gum Shellac, Rosin, Indigo, and a general assortment of articles used in coloring. Sold by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main Street.
dec 7

Spaulding's Prepared Glue
IS a really a good article, over a ready and convenient for use. Sold by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main Street.
dec 7

Brown's Laxative Troches,
FOR Constiveness, BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES for coughs and colds. Sold by T. A. SWEETSER, dec 21 37 Main Street.

Call at Walker's.
94 MAIN STREET and examine these Heavy Double Soled Calf Boots, just the thing for Winter.
TO RESTORE THE COLOR OF THE HAIR. Hair restorer is a fine article prepared—sold by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main Street.
dec 21

Mason's Hair Dye,
THE best in the market, also a variety of other Hair Dyes, for sale by
THOS. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main Street.
dec 7

Shaker Herbs and Roots.
500 VARIETIES of Herbs and Roots, fresh from Shaker and Laticia establishments, for sale by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main Street.
dec 7

Sweetser's Tooth-Ache Drops.
FOR the immediate relief and cure of all pains in the teeth and gums. The proprietor is willing to warrant this article as above recommended, having felt and seen its efficacy in numerous instances; and has received repeated assurance from those who have used it, that it is in reality not only a soother, but a perfect eradicator of this distressing affliction.
Prepared only by
THOS. A. SWEETSER, APOTHECARY, Main Street, South Danvers.
dec 7

Rubber Goods.
THE Subscribers have just received, and offer for sale, gentlemen's Rubber Boots, Shoes, Caps, Pants, &c. Also, Ladies' Rubber Boots and over Shoes.
NEWMAN & SYMONDS.
dec 14

Rich Cloaks.
NEW and Elegant Cloaks, from twelve to thirty dollars, just received by
W. W. PALMER & Co.,
161 Essex St.
dec 7

Domestic Cotton and Flannels.
PLE CEASED and Brown Cottons in all widths and qualities, at reasonable prices. White and colored Flannels, both twilled and plain. Shaker Flannels, Blankets, T. Kings, Striped Shirtings, Towellings, Table Covers, &c., comprising a full stock of useful goods for Home use. For sale low by
W. W. PALMER & Co., 161 Essex Street.
dec 15

Call and See
THE fine Engaving of a Ship, and its Friends. Also, the Illustrated Art Journal, both of which are furnished for \$3.00. Also a chance for some fine Painting or Statue, by dec 14 T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main Street.

Boston New Advertisements.

FROM JOHN D. FLAGG & CO.'S, ADVERTISING AGENCY,
No. 11 WATER STREET, AND SPRING LANE, BOSTON.

Music and Musical Instruments.

THE undersigned having purchased the varied and
extensive stock of the late HENRY PRENTISS, 33
Court Street, Boston, has made large additions,
and has now on hand and for sale the most
complete assortment of

Musical Instruments, Music Books, Musical Merchandise,
Umbrellas, Parasols, and Walking Canes,
TO BE HAD IN THE UNITED STATES.

Consisting in part of Piano Fortes, Melodions, Seraphines,
Organ-Harmoniums, House and Church Organs,
Hand Organs, Harps, Guitars, Violins, Violoncellos,
Double Bass Viols, Accordions, Flutinas, Con-
certinas, Music Boxes, Flutes, Musettes, Clarinets,
Flageolles, and Fifes, Cornets in a great variety, Post
Horns, Sax Horns, in complete sets or single, Tubas,
Chinese and Turkish Cymbals, Bass and Snare Drums,
Turly Gordys, Banjos, Tambourines, Castanets, Tri-
angles and Metronomes. Strings of Italian, German,
French and English manufacture for Violins, Violon-
cellos, Double Bass Viols, Harps, Guitars, and Banjos.
Trimmings of every description for the above Instru-
ments; Boxes for Violins, Violoncellos, and Double
Bass Viols; Violin and Guitar Cases; Clarinet Reeds
and Mouth Pieces; Brass and German Silver Mouth
Pieces for Instruments; Metallic Mouth Pieces for
Fifes; Drum Heads, Sticks and Cords; Tuning Forks,
Tuning Hammers; Instruction Books and Scores for
every Instrument; Blank Music Books and Music
Paper; a complete collection of Music Books both Vo-
cal and Instrumental; Musical Instruments of all kinds
to let by the quarter or year; full sets for Military
Bands furnished; Musical Instruments, Umbrellas,
Parasols and Walking Canes, neatly repaired; Piano
Fortes, Melodions Organs, &c., tuned.

Also, an great variety—Bilk, Gingham and Cotton
Umbrellas; Walking Canes mounted in Gold, Sil-
ver and Ivory; Sword Canes, Malacca, Hickory, &c.,
&c., including more than one thousand different vari-
eties—in fact every article in the Music Trade. No
matter where a Musical Instrument is manufactured,
or a Music Book may be published, it can always be
had of the subscriber.

Elony, Caneawood, Boxwood, Leopardwood & Ivory
for sale.

Having purchased the stock at a great discount
from cost and having been in pursuing
most of his goods in exchange for the books of his own
publication, he is enabled to offer Dealers, Military and
Quadrille Bands and individuals, all Goods in the Music
Line, at very low prices.

ELIAS HOWE, At the old stand of H. Prentiss,
33 Court Street—BOSTON.

TO BUYERS OF IRON OR STEEL.

HULLER & DANA, 64 FULTON STREET, BOSTON,
offer for sale in lots to suit, and at the lowest prices,
a complete assortment of the best qualities of
IRON and STEEL, as follows:—

Heated and Common Bar Iron.
Hot, Band, Scroll, Sheet and Angle Iron.
Norway and Sweden Shapes, Rods and Bars.
Horse and Ox Nail Rods, of extra quality.
Round Norway and Rivet Iron.

Spring, Sleigh Shoe and Corking Steel.
Wire Steel—the best material for Carriage Tires.
Granite Wires, German and Blister Steel.
Ship Spikes, Axle Springs, Horse Nails, Files,
Haps, &c.

Together with every description of Nagler & Co's
Warranted Cast Steel, to which the attention of pur-
chasers is especially invited.

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

Recent developments having made fully appar-
ent the fact that there are numerous imitations of our
"trade mark" throughout the United States, and
there being for us no legal means of redress for our
attempts to impose upon the Public by a spurious article,
and thus lessen our reputation as manufacturers,
we have deemed it judicious, as the only way to put
our friends and customers upon their guard against im-
position, must to them that all Pieces made by us
bear upon the "name board" "CHICKERING, Boston,"
in Old English and Roman letters, and upon the
"sounding board" the address of the firm in full,
"CHICKERING & SONS, Boston," in German Text,
and ornamental capitals, with the number of the Piano
in plain numerals between the two lines.

Should any person have in his possession, or become
aware of the existence of any of the counterfeit Instru-
ments above referred to, an address of the same to us
would be considered as an especial favor.

CHICKERING & SONS,
272 Washington Street, Boston,
604 Broadway, New York,
307 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

Fenno's Boys' Clothing House.

Come listen friends while I shall sing a ditty for the
poor.

'Tis all about that famous place the Boys' New
Clothing Store;
This famous mart so noted long is close by Fenno's
Hall.

Where hosts of customers are seen each pleasant day to
call.
That no one need mistake the place and clothe their
Boys elsewhere.

Eighty Patterns all new, suspended are at 22 DOCK-
SQUARE.
The Poor Man here with scanty means and children
half a score,
May dress his Boys as decently as those whose means
are more.

All you who wish to guard your Boys 'gainst winter's
cold and snow,
Should buy their CLOTHING at this mart kept by
GEORGE A. FENNO.

DR. MORAND'S ANTIDOTE.

A Specific Remedy for Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Stricture,
and Diseases of the Organs of Generation.

This Valuable Remedy expels the virus effectually,
and permanently eradicates the Disease from the system—
in most cases effecting a radical cure in a few
days. No charge of diet or interruption of business is
necessary. It is purely vegetable, and does not injure
the health or constitution. Price \$1.00.

Single bottles enclosed in a small sealed box,
can be sent to any part of the country. Also,
DR. MORAND'S INJECTION.

The Injection, with syringe for application, neatly
put up in a sealed box, can be sent to any part of the
country with but little expense. Price 50 Cents.

M. S. HURR, & CO.,
No. 26 TREMONT STREET, Boston, General Agents.
Orders addressed as above will receive prompt attention.

KEROSENE OILS.

KEROSENE, and the best COAL OILS. Also,
ROBIN OILS of superior quality, both the
NEWTON and PIMARIC, at Manufacturer's prices.

Also—A superior LUBRICATING OIL, both for
heavy and light bearings; the best thing in the
market.

Lamps and Lamp Fixtures, &c.
SARGENT, CROSSMAN & CO.,
11 and 16 CENTRAL STREET, BOSTON.

JOHN D. FLAGG,
GENERAL WATER INK,
NEW YORK PRINTING INKS,
Manufactured by J. D. McCreary & Co.,
or others, as customers may prefer.

ADVERTISING AGENCY,
No. 11 Water Street, and Spring Lane, BOSTON.
Orders for any kind of Printing Ink respect-
fully solicited, and will be promptly filled, at the man-
ufacturer's very lowest cash prices.

Boston New Advertisements.

GILMORE & RUSSELL,
NO. 61 COURT STREET, BOSTON,
Publishers, and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Foreign
and American Music, and Musical Merchandise,
of every description. Gilmore's Brass Band
Music, 12 pieces, in small books.

Gilmore's Quadrille Band Music, for 5 Instrument
Published in monthly numbers. Price 60c. per number.
Piano Fortes, and all kinds of Musical Instruments
Carefully repaired. Sheet Music neatly bound.

Price only \$6.00.
JUST PUBLISHED, a new work entitled "THE
"SACRED HARP,"

Containing a choice selection of Sacred Quartette
well suited for Choirs and Musical Societies.
This work contains fifty pages, and is offered at the
low price of 20 cents, bound in paper, and 30 cents in
cloth.

GILMORE & RUSSELL,
Publishers and Music Dealers, 61 Court St., Boston.

SEVEN FIRST RATE BOOKS
For every Library, and for all Agents & Booksellers,
1st.—Cleveland's Country Life, price \$2.50.
2d.—Alcott's Forty Years Among Pills and Pow-
ders, \$1.00.

3d.—Dr. Dadd's New Cattle Doctor, \$1.00.
4th.—Alcott's Physiology of Marriage, \$1.00.
5th.—"Courtship and Marriage, \$1.00.
6th.—"Life of Health, \$1.00.
7th.—Dunham's Or, Know What You Judge, \$1.00.

Published by JOHN P. JEWETT & CO.,
20 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

CROSBY, NICHOLS & CO.,
No. 117 Washington Street, Boston.
Have for sale at Wholesale or Retail, one of the
largest and best stocks of Books and Stationery,
to be found in New England.

Visitors to Boston are respectfully requested to
call.

THE PUBLIC

Are especially invited to examine the Stock of
WRITING & DRAWING MATERIAL.
Imported, Manufactured, and for sale by
HAYDEN & RANDALL,

23 CORNHILL, BOSTON.
Every needful variety of Writing and Drawing Paper,
Writing, Drawing, Composition, Memorandum
and other Blank Books, Pencils, Pens, Crayons,
Laks, Slates, &c., constantly on hand, and
at the lowest cash prices.

Hayden's Cards and Transparent Slates, with copies
for Primary and Intermediate Schools, are rapidly go-
ing into these Schools.

Hayden & Randall, Wholesale Agents for Shepherd's
Globe and Slates. The Pennsylvania Common Slates.
The Improved Pencil Sharpener, Grant's Genuine Ink
Eraser, Platt's Portable Letter Press, and several Pa-
tent Ink Stands, and are constantly adding to their
stock, new and useful articles of Stationery. Teachers
and Committees supplied with their approved School
Pen, at a low rate.

H. D. HAYDEN, A. J. RANDALL,
23 CORNHILL, BOSTON.

FAMILY SEWING MACHINES.
THE undersigned, have the satisfaction of present-
ing to the notice of a discerning public
Barthol & Co's Shuttle, or Lock Stitch Machine,
For Family Use and Manufacturing Purposes,
Which are admitted by competent judges to be far su-
perior in their capacity for variety of work, noiseless
movement, and simplicity of operation than any Ma-
chines ever before offered.

PRICES FROM FIFTY TO EIGHTY FIVE DOLLARS.
D. PHILBRICK,
M. B. KENNEY, AGENTS,
265 Washington Street, (up stairs) BOSTON.

THE NEW KEROSENE OIL BURNER.
THE PERFECTED BURNER burns with the largest white flame;
it draws the wick less than any other burner; its
same Screw and Chimney of the usual Kerosene Burn-
er, and having an entire new shaped Cone, with no
claim as the result of actual trial that it gives off less
oil in burning, than any other burner whatever.
Not having to pay tariff on two or three patents, these
Burners (two sizes) will be offered at less prices than
any other first class Burners.

Agent for the Manufacturers, 97 Water St., BOSTON.
ANDREW PETERSON,
Manufacturer of Washboards, Platin, and Japanned
TIN WARE,
No. 338 Washington, and 6 Avery Streets, BOSTON,
and 30 Washington Street, (corner Williams Court)
opposite Lustis Street, BOSTON.

GILMORE'S QUADRILLE BAND.
Parties, Balls, Concerts, &c., &c., in connection with
P. S. GILMORE, (At Gilmore & Russell's),
61 Court Street, BOSTON.

REMOVAL. S. H. GREGORY & CO.,
Importers, and wholesale and retail dealers in French
and American PAPER HANGINGS,
Have removed to 225 WASHINGTON STREET, (Opposite
head of Franklin) Washington Building.
S. H. GREGORY, C. W. ROBINSON, BOSTON.

Steam Engines and Boilers,
NEW AND SECOND HAND
CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND FOR SALE AT THE
ATLANTIC WORKS,
EAST BOSTON.

PIANOS AND MELODIONS TO LET,
AT VERY LOW PRICES
\$3 TO \$12 PER QUARTER.
With no charge for rent, if purchased within one year.
OLIVER DITSON, & CO.,
277 Washington Street, Boston.

For 5 Dollars Per Month!
AGENTS WANTED, to travel and solicit
orders for the celebrated
PATENT FIFTEEN DOLLAR SEWING MACHINE,
Salary \$40 per month, with all expenses paid. For
sample machine and full particulars, apply to, or
address, with stamp enclosed for return postage,
I. M. DAGGETT & CO.,
210 Washington Street, BOSTON.

GUSTAVUS A. MILLER,
PIANO FORTE MANUFACTURER,
703 Washington Street, Boston.
Piano Fortes tuned and repaired, second hand,
bought, sold and exchanged for new. PIANOS TO LET.
Please call and examine before purchasing
elsewhere.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.
FROM five to seven applications of HOTT'S HAIR
WAX HAIR RESTORATIVE will change
any Gray or Red Hair to a beautiful Brown or Black
color; also prevents its falling off. Supplied and for
sale wholesale and retail by H. M. BOWMAN, General
Agent for the New England States,
No. 22 HANOVER STREET, BOSTON.

the new Kerosene, or Coal Oil Lamp,
TO BURN WITHOUT A CHIMNEY!
NO HUMBUG!
For Sale at No. 30 Washington Street, Boston.
C. G. HARRIS & CO.,
Wholesale Dealers in
CLOTHING &
No. 57 Federal St. (nearly opposite foot of Franklin St.)
BOSTON.

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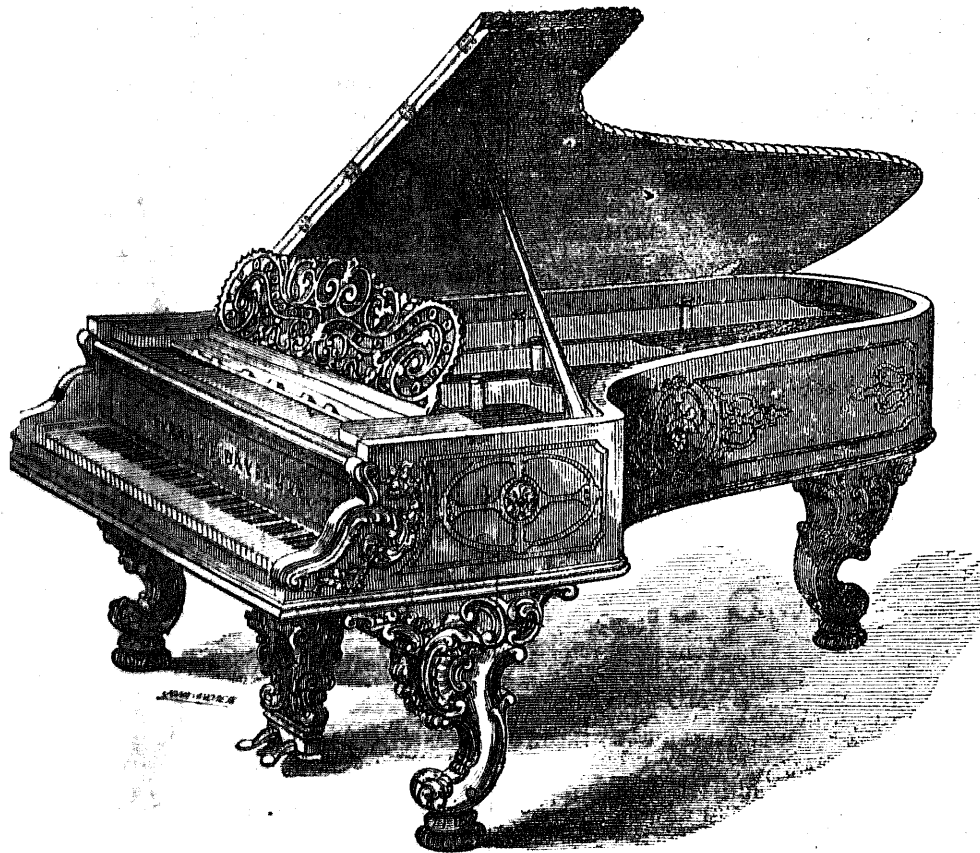
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BOSTON.



D. B. BROOKS & BROTHER,
201 Essex St., and 6 Central St.,
Agents for SALEM, SOUTH DANVERS and Vicinity, for
HALLET, DAVIS & CO.'S
CELEBRATED PIANOS.

They would refer to these Instruments now used in the Bowditch School, and Peabody High
School, South Danvers.

These Pianos are considered by the best musicians to be equal, if not superior, to any other
instrument before the public. The most favorable terms given to purchasers.

Illustrated Catalogues furnished gratis. Inspection is invited to their assortment of Pianos.

MASON & HAMLIN'S CELEBRATED MODEL MELODIONS AND HARMONiums
now on exhibition at their Elegant Music Rooms.

Boston New Advertisements.

REMOVAL. O. E. KING & CO.,
DRESS, CLOAK, and MANTILLA TRIMMINGS,
Also—Zephyr Wastels, Skirts, Corsets,
SHAWL BORDERS, &c.
Have removed to the new Washington Building,
221 Washington Street, (opposite Franklin)
BOSTON.

JEWELRY! JEWELRY!!
ASSISTED SALE OF
15,000 Dollars' WORTH OF JEWELRY!
151 WASHINGTON STREET,
Up Stairs, rear room, opposite Old South Church,
BOSTON.
THOS. S. DROWNE, AGENT.

WANTED—AGENTS in every town and county
in the Union, to solicit subscriptions for the
"NEW YORK WAVELETTER," a choice family
paper, which publishes Spurgeon's LATEST Sermons
every week, and a vast amount of Literature, Travels,
News, &c. Rare inducements are offered. Apply in
person or by letter, with references, to JONES,
SMITH & CO., 15 Brattle Street, Boston.

Howe's Sewing Machines.
MACHINES adapted to all Manufacturing pur-
poses in Cloth or Leather. Prices from \$40 to
\$100. For Family use, New Machines have recently
been constructed. They are well adapted for Tailors
use or lighter fitting, and are unquestionably the best
Machines for Vest Makers in the market. They are
constructed under the direct inspection of Mr. Howe
himself, and in all instances are warranted.

G. S. BARTLETT, Agent,
207 Washington Street.

The Best Double Thread
FAMILY SEWING MACHINES,
In the Market, for the Low Price of
THIRTY DOLLARS.
C. S. CUSHMAN, AGENT,
No. 13 Tremont Row, Boston.

E. B. MASON,
NO. 183 WASHINGTON ST. BOSTON,
(size of the store 145 by 28 feet.)
Crochery, Glass, China, and Plated WARES,
With a large and select stock of
GAS FIXTURES.

OSBORNE'S FUR STORE.
Essex, corner of Central St.
The subscriber is again a can-
didate for the favors of those dis-
criminating and judicious pur-
chasers of FURS, whose super-
ior taste and judgment he has
for so many years been able to
meet and satisfy. His stock of furs in the Fur line
is now, by early and fortunate arrangements, very
complete and extensive, with prices more moderate
than the present prices of skins will warrant.

CLOAKS, CAPES, VICTORINES,
BOAS, MUFFS, CUFFS, &c.
will be found or made to measure, in Hudson Bay,
Canada, Norway, Mink, and American Sables—Stone
Martin, Pitch, Chinchilla, Siberian, Squirrel, Ermine,
and all the fashionable Furs in demand.

Gentlemen's Furs and Sleigh Robes,
in all their variety, will be found at the lowest prices.
He trusts that his new apartments for the display of
his rich stock of FUR GOODS will meet the ap-
probation of his numerous patrons.

STEPHEN OSBORNE,
Salem, Dec 21, 5w

MANTLE CLOCKS, new styles, just received by
J. J. RIDER,
CALL and see the new and beautiful Silver Goods,
just received and for sale at
242 Essex St.
A FINE assortment of Fancy Hair Pins, at 242
Essex St.
WHITCOMB'S REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM. Sold by T. A.
SWEETSER, 37 Main street.

FACTS FOR THE
CONSIDERATION OF ECONOMICAL
WHOLESALE & RETAIL BUYERS.

OVER \$55,000
worth of
PRIME READY-MADE
Winter clothing

To be closed off during the next
THIRTY DAYS!
At prices below the lowest bargain hitherto offered at

LANE'S
GREAT BARGAIN STORE,
32 Dock Square, 32

The long continued open, genial fall and winter
weather has left us with a large supply stock of
UNSOLD GOODS

On hand, which must be disposed of within 30 days,
as our system has invariably been to allow no goods to
remain upon our shelves over the season. This stock
embraces every variety of

READY-MADE,
FINE FASHIONABLE AND HEAVY
WINTER GARMENTS.

Adapted for
PROFESSIONAL MEN,
MERCHANTS,
MECHANICS AND
LABORERS.

LANE'S,
32-Dock Square, Boston,—32

EZEKIEL GOSS,
And dealer in every description of
UPHOLSTERY GOODS,
Trimmings and Ornaments.

—ALSO—
FURNITURE, BEDDING,
Patent Portable Bed Chair, for the sick.

BEDS AND FEATHERS RENOVATED.
Wire Screens; Store and other Window Shades; Ven-
etian Blinds; Mattresses and Pillow Cases; Wheel-
er's, Ray's, and other Curtain Fixtures; Carpet, Cur-
tain, and Repairing Work, on reasonable terms, and
warranted. Drapery arranged according to the lowest
style.

270 Essex Street, Salem.
dec 14—1y

H. & H. G. HURON,
WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
Manufacturers of
Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut and
Stained Wood

COFFINS AND CASKETS.
MAKING this our exclusive business, we are ready at all
times and at the shortest notice to furnish Grave Goods
of various styles, as well as Coffins and Caskets of the finest
quality. Personal attention given, and delivered without extra
charge to any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express
or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood
Boards, Blank and Joists
for sale.
dec 14—5m

Hunnewell's Medicated.
TOLU ANODYNE for Neuralgia and Nervous af-
fections—UNIVERSAL CURE REMEDY for Throat
and Lung Complaints; sold by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main st.

SWEETSER'S PULMONARY SYRUP, an old but excellent re-
medy for coughs, colds, and all affections of the pulmonary
organs—sold by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main st.

Eastern Railroad.

STATION IN BOSTON ON CAUSEWAY ST.

FALL ARRANGEMENTS.
On and after Monday, Nov. 6, 1859, Trains will leave
the Eastern Railroad Station, Washington
street, Salem, daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:—

SALEM for LYNN and BOSTON, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.
10, 11, a. m. 1. 2.30, 4.34, 6.45, p. m.

Salem for Lynn Common, East Saugus, Saugus Ex-
press, Chittenden, East Malden, Maplewood, and Malden
Centre, 6.15, 7.15, 10 a. m. 2.30, 4.40, p. m.

Salem for Beverly, 8.15, a. m. 1. 3.15, 5.45, 6.45,
7.15, 9.45, p. m.

Salem for West Beach, Manchester, and Gloucester
8.15, a. m. 1. 5, p. m.

Salem for Wenham and Ipswich, 8.15 a. m. 1. 3.15,
5.45, p. m.

Salem for Newburyport, 8.15, a. m. 1. 3.15, 5.45, p. m.

Salem for Amesbury, 8.15, a. m. 1. 3.15, 5.45, p. m.

Salem for Portsmouth, 8.15, a. m. 1. 3.15, 5.45, p. m.

Salem for Portland, 8.15, a. m. 1. 3.15, p. m.

And for SALEM as follows:—
Portland for Salem, 8.45 a. m. 2.30, p. m.

Portsmouth for Salem, 7.15, 11.15, a. m. 5, p. m.

Amesbury for Salem, 7.35, 9.40, a. m. 6.20, p. m.

Newburyport for Salem, 8.10, a. m. 12, 6.45, p. m.

Ipswich for Salem, 8.20, 10.25, a. m. 12.20, 6.10, p. m.

Gloucester for Salem, 7.30, 10.10, a. m. 4.00, p. m.

Manchester for Salem, 7.45, 10.25, a. m. 4.15, p. m.

Beverly for Salem, 7.05, 8.05, 8.50, 10.50, a. m.
12.50, 4.30, 6.35, p. m.

Lynn for Salem, 8, 9.15, a. m. 12.45, 3, 4.15, 4.45,
5.30, 6.15, 7, 9.30, p. m.

BOSTON for SALEM, 7.30, 8.45, a. m. 12.15, 2.30,
3.45, 4.15, 5, 5.45, 6.30, 9, p. m.

On arrival from the East.
On Wednesday's at 11.15, p. m. and Saturday's at
10.15, (via Saugus Branch.)

South Reading Branch Railroad.
WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Monday, Nov. 7, 1859, Trains leave Sa-
lem for Boston, at 7, 10, a. m. 2.25, 4.55, p. m.

S. Danvers for Boston, 7.5, 10.5, a. m. 2.30, 5, p. m.

Essex Railroad.
Trains leave Salem for Lawrence and Way Stations,
at 7.15, a. m. 1.45, p. m.

Trains leave Lawrence for Salem, at 8.35, a. m.
8.15, p. m.

Leave Danvers for Salem, at 9.15, a. m. 6.55, p. m.

Leave Danvers for Salem, 9.15, a. m. 6.55, p. m.

Leave S. Danvers for Salem, 9.25, a. m. 7.05, p. m.

On arrival of trains from Beverly and Marblehead,
\$10 on the arrival of the trains from Concord and
the Northern Railroads.

Marblehead Branch.
Salem for Marblehead, 8.15, 9, 10, a. m. 1.05, 3.15,
5.45, 7.15, p. m.

Marblehead for Salem, 7, 8.45, 9.45, a. m. 12.45,
1.45, 4.25, 6.30, p. m.

FREIGHT TRAINS leave Boston for Portsmouth
daily, at 5 p. m., for Salem at 5.15 p. m., and for
Gloucester on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at
6.15, p. m. Leaves Salem for Boston at 4.20, a. m.

Gloucester on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 4
a. m., and Portsmouth on arrival of Freight Train
from Portland, or at 11.30 p. m.

J. PRESCOTT, Superintendent,
South Danvers, Dec. 7, 1859.

Salem and Lowell Railroad.
WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

THE WIZARD

VOL. I.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 4, 1860.

NO. 5.

THE WIZARD

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,
At Allen's Building, 80, Danvers Square,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms \$2.00 a Year; for Immediate Payment, \$1.50.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square, \$1.00 3 mos. 1 year.
One Square, \$2.00 3 mos. 1 year.
Quarter of a column, \$1.00 3 mos. 1 year.
16 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.
60 lines per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civic, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c.
The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business, and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as local advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Original Poetry.

For The Wizard.

CARRIER'S NEW YEAR'S OFFERING.

One day Father Time, on a journey intent,
Gave his long flowing beard a fine combing;
He then took his glass, with intention to pass
His Christmas vacation in roaming.

He trimmed up his forehead and wiped his bald head,
Great care on his person bestowing;
His hair glass all right and his scythe in good plight,
Old Time went away to his mowing.

He called on the old, he called on the young;
They heard with disdain his appealing;
He then struck a blow, for he'd have them to know
With whom these vain mortals were dealing.

He met with a man in a Governor's chair,
Who in dignified state was reclining;
He looked up with dread, then down dropped his head
On the Acts and Resolves he was signing.

A President next met the face of old Time,
His Message to Congress inditing;
Time's brow waxed grim—he'd a message for him:
And the President paused in his writing!

He called on a Judge, as he sat on his bench,
Pronouncing the prisoner's sentence;
He trembled with fear, as Time spoke in his ear,
"Your time is not long for repentance!"

He saw a famed belle as she dressed for the ball,
At the mirror's bright face wait to linger;
As he smoothed her dark hair, so brilliantly fair,
It turned grey at the touch of his finger!

He met an old miser who laid up his gold,
The hours of his leisure beguiling;
Time put on a frown, and out the man down,
On the glistening coin he was piling.

He met a Physician as he went on his rounds,
The ills of humanity healing;
He held up his glass—"You see your sands pass,"
Quoth Time without mercy or feeling.

The Doctor felt on his face as he saw his sands fall,
Nor trembled he aught at his danger;
He still made his pill, to cure human ills,
For Death ne'er to him was a stranger.

He called on a Merchant while counting his gains,
Who met his keen glances with sorrow;
He knew by Time's looks he must close up his books,
And settle his business to-morrow.

He seized on a tipsy who asked for a dram,
And led him at once to the slaughter;
He hurled him away, where for many a day,
He will plead for a drop of cold water.

He next found a rumseller dealing his grog
To a youth who stood by as his victim;
Time struck him a blow with the end of his toe,
And out of the shop he kicked him.

He called on an infant in innocence clad,
On the breast of his mother reclining;
Time gazed on the child—it looked up and smiled,
As the hair of its mother 'twas twining.

"Too good for this earth," said Time with a sigh,
Nor heeded the fond mother's weeping;
This pledge of thy love is transplanted above,
With the Angels in Paradise keeping."

"Mourn not fond mother for the child of thy love,
Though the bonds of affection I sever;
When your sands have all run, you will meet the
Loved one.

And enjoy its sweet presence forever!"
Time went to the Teacher who taught in his school—
Vulgar Fractions, Cube Root and Division;
He called him a dunce and took him at once,
And treated his tears with derision.

The Teacher begged hard for a little recess,
And plead for his days an Addition;
Time said to him—"No, get ready to go,
The hour has arrived for dismissal."

He took up a Lawyer whose exorbitant fees,
From widows and orphans enriched him;
Time gave him a lot where the worm dieth not,
And strait into Hades he pitched him.

He next met a Priest as he walked out to see
The lambs of the flock he was leading;
He joined in his walk to have a brief talk,
Of the mode he adopted in feeding.

The Parson was pale as he looked on his guest,
Who seemed in no haste for retreating;
He asked for delay to some far distant day,
Till his projects were ripe for completing.

Time looked on him kindly, but shook his bald head,
As he saw how his sand stream was running;
The Priest was dismayed, that one of his trade
Should meet with such terrible doomings.

Time gave him a text, a farewell to his flock;
The Evangel of love was his story;
The message was given—he then passed to heaven,
And wears the bright crown of his glory.

He discovered at last a young Carrier boy,
Whose route was thoroughfare, street and alley;
Time's face wore a smile, saying, "stay for a while,
Here you travel with me the dark valley."

The boy smiling pleasantly looked upon Time,
His cheeks were all flushing and ruddy;
His eyes were bright with excess of delight,
Though his trousers and boots were all muddy.

His hand in his pocket he thrust with a grin,
His manner Time thought was quite funny;
For he opened his eyes wide, and laughed till he cried,
As he drew out a handful of money.

He told where he roamed all about through the town,
Del'ving his Garfield's address;
And how the bright tin came showering in,
To relieve his kind mother's distress.

Old Gray Beard was pleased as he looked on the youth
And witnessed his antics and capers;
He joined in the joy of the frolicsome boy,
And asked where they printed the papers.

He came to our office and sat in a chair,
He took up the Wizard, and smiled as he did it;
While he read it all through, (as borrowers do),
We took his old Hour Glass and hid it.

We then took his scythe and conveyed it away,
(For Time was absorbed in the paper)
And we laughed in our sleeves, that Time should believe
That he could extinguish our taper.

He gave a long yawn, (for the paper was dull)
And stretched out his limbs while reclining;
Very soon he found out what we'd been about,
And he changed from his yawning to whining.

He wept like a child at the loss of his tools,
And told of the years he'd been giving;
He said he was old and freezing with cold,
And relied on his work for a living.

He spoke of engagements all over the earth,
Tow all his best plans would be thwarted;
There were scores in the town all ripe to cut down,
And he feared he would die broken-hearted.

His tears, as they rolled down his deep sunken cheeks,
Drew forth from our heart a relenting;
We thought of a plan to delude the old man,
And put off our time for repenting.

We said—"Father Time, since our smiles are but few,
We have a strong wish for obtaining
A lease of Ten Years of life's pleasures and fears,
And ask your consent for remaining."

The tools of your calling—your Hour-glass and
Scythe—
Will then be put back in your keeping;
Thy sands shall run on, thou shalt not wilt or die,
Then away you may go to your reaping."

"TIS DONE, Mr. Editor," said Time with a bang,
As his fist gave a blow on the table;
The bargain is made, and I deem it a good trade,
That to save my loved tools I am able."

"But stop—Mr. Time," we said, with a smile,
To avoid any chance of our fighting,
Just take this steel pen, and how easily then,
We may put our agreement in writing."

The paper was written and signed in a trice,
Our own metal types were used in the sealing;
We stamped with a P and Time with a T,
And we placed it in safety from stealing."

Time rose from his chair and picked up his tools,
We greeted his cold hand as we parted;
A tear filled his eye as he bade us "Good bye,"
Then out of our Sanctum he darted.

A GOOD ONE.—Sitting on the piazza of the
Catacomb was a young foppish looking gentleman,
his garments very highly scented with a mingled
odor of cologne. A solemn faced old
gentleman after passing the dandy several times
with a look of aversion which drew general no-
tice, suddenly stopped, and, in a confidential
tone, said:

"Stranger, I know what'll take that scent out
of your clothes; you—"
"What do you mean, sir?" said the exqui-
site, fired with indignation, starting from his
chair.

"O get mad, now, swear, pitch around and
fight, because a man wants to do you a kind-
ness!" coolly replied the stranger.

"But I tell you I do know what'll take out
that smell—phew! You must bury your
clothes; bury 'em on a day or two." Uncle Josh
got foul of a skunk, and he—

At that instant there went up a simultaneous
roar of merriment, and the dandy very sensibly
"cleared the coop," and rushed up stairs.

Recently, at a marriage in Leeds, after the
ceremony, the bride burst into tears; whereupon
the bridegroom, a stout, six-foot fellow, follow-
ing the example, blubbered like a calf, and on
being remonstrated with, roared out, "Let me
alone! I feel as bad as she does about it!"

"Well, Mr. Richards, how does my son get
on with his grammar lessons?" "He surpas-
ses any pupil I ever had." "In what does he
chiefly excel, sir?" "In stupidity, sir. He sur-
passes any boy that I ever saw in that quality,"
said

An Original Story.

"THE COWARD SENTINELS."

An Episode in the Life and Times of Gov. Wise.

BY HICKMAN.

At this writing (Jan. 1st, 1860,) but few
persons remember the excitement which was
created in Virginia, in the year 1859, by one
Gov. Wise, who then occupied the gubernatorial
chair. The sudden appearance, in that
State, of a man, mostly black and white, who
had resolved on liberating the slaves in that re-
gion, and had taken steps important and criminal
steps in that direction, such as seizing the
Government Arsenal at Harper's Ferry, shoot-
ing down citizens, stopping railroad trains, and
the mails, and committing other acts, against
the peace of Virginia.

The leader of this gang was one Brown,
whose many exploits, a few years previously, in
Kansas, a Territory conceived for sin, and
brought forth in iniquity, then about to be ad-
mitted as a State, had won for him the eupho-
nious name of Ossawatimie Brown. With
the virtues or crimes of Ossawatimie, this
story has nothing to do; for they have, by the
usual course of events, passed from the human
to the Divine tribunal. But we have thought
a short preface necessary to a proper appreciation
of the history of one of the most exciting events
of that period.

The Gov. of Virginia, on learning of the
seizure of the Arsenal at Harper's Ferry, im-
mediately dropped a copy of "Jackson on the
U. S. Bank," which he had been reading, and
"took the responsibility" of crushing out the
said five men; who had so audaciously seized a
part of the property of the United States. He
telegraphed all over Virginia, from Walnut Hill
to Bath, from Fairview to Jones Store, "To
Arms! To Arms! TO CHARLESTON!"
To the President, (Mr. Buchanan—we have
not space for a eulogy) he telegraphed, "Sir—
The United States has been assailed!—She has
been DEFEATED! Virginia must be her deliv-
erer! Virginia, ever true to her motto, will
stand upon the bodies of her tyrant invaders!
Leave them to Virginia; when she has done
with them, you may have their remains!"

To the people of Virginia, he said—"The
tocsin of War has sounded! On ye braves!
Death to the foe! Virginia and the South, now
and forever!"

Having thus announced the existence of a
revolution in their midst, he took possession of
all the railroad lines and telegraph offices; and
superintended the carrying of the U. S. Mails.
A system of espionage was established—pass
words were adopted, and Virginia, in her double
capacity of State and General Government,
was an anomaly, under a reign of terror and
martial law. Sentinels were placed upon the
hill tops, and fires by night, and flags by day,
signaled passing events. Whiskey, powder,
beef and percussion caps, were allotted out,
each in quantity commensurate with capacity to
receive. Wise was everywhere to be seen (like
Don Quixote at the great attack on the Wind
mill) giving directions, ordering up reserves
and supplies, and discharging, in person and per
all the minutia of the defence of Virginia. It
has, probably, fallen to the lot of no man, since
the world began, to perform the duties in nature
and amount, which Wise performed in that
Campaign—certain it is, for a time, no military
man, in history or out, was so famous.
One of his (Wise) precautions, was to station a
guard immediately around his tent, and pickets
a hundred yards farther off, so that his person,
(in which existed the general government, the
government of Virginia and the honor of her
people and himself, and the confused idea of
"Gen. Jackson on the U. S. Bank") might not
be exposed to danger; or the peace of the
world jeopardized. Among the gallant defend-
ers, were many young men who had all the
"pluck" of the F. F. V., from which each of
the ten thousand were invariably said to have
descended. Under the intoxicating pleasure of
bearing arms in their country's defence, they
were likely to commit some little indiscretions,
notwithstanding the example of their leader,
and to remedy this on dark nights, the rations
of whiskey were made ad libitum, which, at that
time in Virginia, meant as much as possible. On
one of these nights, when, wearied with the
labors of the day, the Governor had retired to
rest, upon the "cold, cold ground," his senti-
nels having a fearful foreboding of some dire
calamity to their General—then all, sought to
render themselves equal to any emergency which
might arise, by taking rations of whiskey—"ad

libitum," as aforesaid, and then kept a vigilant
watch of things movable and immovable, now
and then challenging each other, so careful
were they. Midnight had come, without any
remarkable occurrence; when the sky, which
had looked questionable, suddenly became dark,
and "fifteen gusts of wind, and drops of rain
came ever and anon," and made their hearts
sick with fear, and dread. The fires upon the
hills went out, the only emblem of hope, and
Virginia was extinguished. Such as knew
prayers, now said them; while those who did
not, said whatever poetry they knew, or lay
down upon the ground. "One only, of those ten
thousand braves, was awake and watchful—
"Wise! Wise! Napoleon-like, he labored while
others slept. His quick ear, long and wide,
which detected every sound, and weighed its
importance, soon told the approach of men,
whose measured tread, the approach of infan-
try! "Up Men," he whispered—"they come!"
Silently prepare to meet them, to defeat them,
or—die!" With all speed, silent messengers,
quaking with fear, passed from post to post,
warning the men of their peril, and ordering
them to fall back upon the common center,—
the camp of their Governor.

Softly and sadly came they in, softly and si-
lently came the enemy on. The martial tread
of men was heard! Muffled drums and lam-
bering waggons—the hoofs of cavalry, and all
the "pomp and circumstance of war!" Wise's
only prayer was, "give us light, and victory is
ours." On they came! No eye could see, no
tongue could challenge! Darkness and fear
reigned supreme.

Those only, who have been in a similar situa-
tion, can realize the mortal terror of those men.
At length, when the breath of approaching
steeds and the slashing of swords, was felt in
the air, word was given—"Charge! Virginians,
CHARGE!"

Away they flew, swift and steady. They
met the enemy, and conquered!

But, Oh! milk of human kindness curdle,
when we narrate the carnage of that bloody
sight. The morning sun arose as if reluctantly,
and threw his pale and sickened rays upon the
battle field. Here a hoof, and there a horn,
was all that remained of a peaceful Cow, that
perambulated over those hills, in search of
water, pleasure and grass.

THOMAS SMART.

We have had put into our hands a curious
manuscript, containing particulars interesting
to the local historian. It purports to be a Journal
of one Thomas Smart, "From my setting out
of London, April 24th, 1773, till my arrival at
this place." On the cover is his name and
these words in large capitals—SALEM, NEW
ENGLAND, 1774.

Although the manuscript professes to be a
journal, there is nothing of the kind in the book,
except in a commercial sense, but it is filled
with the personal financial matters and accounts
of the owner, who, it seems, was a schoolmaster
of that day, in our village; and his list of pupils
is interesting, as it gives the names of many of
our grandfathers, and leads to the suspicion that
they were once only children. We find among
his pupils such familiar names as Johnson Proctor,
John Peirce, Jona. Osborne, John Osborne,
Richard Osborne, and others of the name, which
is always spelt as we have written it. There are
Silvester Proctor, John Dodge, Joseph Buxton,
Daniel Whittemore and Stephen Lowe. One
of these Ebenezer Shillabers, distinguished, one
by the paternal name, (Robert) and the other by
(Samuel), enclosed at the end of the name of
each Ebenezer. There is also a John Shillaber,
distinguished from another John, probably by
the name of his father, (William).

John Upton, Henry Cook and Ward Pool,
Nathaniel Pool and Jackariah Pool were also
his scholars. All the above and many more
were in his school in 1775. The next year we
find them again with additional names of new
scholars. Thomas Whittridge and Joseph Pooz
came in; and also, for the first time we find
three female names—Mary Poor and Sarah and
Lydia Jacobs, who must have felt queerly with
forty one boys for school companions.

Mr. Smart also kept an evening school in 1776,
and among his scholars we find only one female
—Elizabeth Jacobs; but she has two brothers
for protectors, John and Amos, and "Mr. Jacobs"
Negro Boy, who is charged for his tuition.
There is another nameless scholar, designated
as "Mr. Porter's apprentice." The name of this
negro boy was probably Primus, as the Jacobs
family once owned a negro of that name.

We learn little else from this book of Mr.
Schoolmaster Smart, except that he was an elegant
writer, kept his accounts accurately, and
that he boarded with Ebenezer Sprague, who
used to be commonly called "Barber" Sprague,
from his profession. He was a relative of the
late Capt. Eben Sprague.

We can only guess at a few other particulars
of the man from his statements of his "Disburse-
ments," of which he seems to have kept an ex-
act account. From these we infer that he was
a very particular man, something of a dandy,
and a bachelor. His hand writing and the whole

appearance of the book show him to be what we
call in his potions. That he was a dandy we
infer from the articles of clothing he purchased.
At one time he buys three pairs of silk stock-
ings, and pays 2 pounds for them; Then he buys
two pairs of Leather Breeches, and a few months
later, in summer, he buys Nankeen for another
pair. Then we find in a memorandum, of
"Clothes left in my Chest May 30, 1777":

1 Chamber Coat,
1 Gold Band Hat,
1 Brown Coat,
1 Velvet Jacket,
1 Flower'd Jacket,
1 Pair Silk Stockings,

and a variety of other similar articles, and pre-
vious to that date, we find him buying trimmings
for a pair of Velvet Breeches and patterns of velvet
for a pair of Breeches, and 2 1/2 yards of "Raf-
teen," an article of which we know nothing,
only that it cost Mr. Thomas Smart three times
as much as his shalwa. We also find entries for
"Buckram and Silk," and "A new pair of Silver
Shoe Buckles. For 'making my Breeches' and
'cleaning my Breeches.' The latter duty was
required to be done, in the case of leather breech-
es, by the Leather Dresser.

We think the reader ought, by this time to
agree with us that Mr. Smart was a pretty smart
specimen of an old-time exquisite. That he was
also a bachelor, we infer from his buying
nine ounces of Worsted, and paying Miss Trask
one pound ten shillings, old tony, for knitting
him a pair of Stockings. If this is not convinc-
ing enough, we present him with the fact that he
paid Miss Upton two pounds for repairing
shirts. Also for another job on a "Collar for a
Shirt, setting on and mending, and making
ditto."

We are led to the opinion that Mr. Smart gave
up school keeping and turned Soldier, from
some entries made in 1776. At this period he
seems to have purchased at one time the follow-
ing articles:

To Gun and Cartouch Box,
Bayonet and Cleaning Gun,
Knapsack and Powder Horn,
Canteen,
A Sword,
Half a pound of powder,
Shott and Bag, Cartridges and Bitt,
Paid Fitz for new Strap and cleaning Bitt,

The whole costing him 28 pounds, 2 shillings
and 2 pence. He also enters "Horse, Saddle
and Bridle I bought of Mr. William Frost."
There is an entry of "Paid Dr. Osgood for Medi-
cines," and the last entry previous to mention-
ing his "Clothes left in my Chest," is for "Ex-
pences to Boston twice, (gone about 6 days) 33
pounds 5 shillings."

After this we have no more particulars of Mr.
Schoolmaster Smart. The book may be seen
by any one, at the Peabody Library, who may
be interested in its contents.

CHESS.

This fascinating pastime game, is now so popu-
lar and well known, that it seems appropriate
that some space should be given to it in our
columns. We do not intend to establish a
"chess column," devoted exclusively to this
subject, but propose, as a matter of intelligence,
occasionally to devote a small space to these
contests on the peaceful checkered field.

As a discipline to the mind, some have
thought that chess games, thoroughly played
and the various combinations studied out to a
successful issue, may be compared favorably
with mathematical problems. At any rate, the
game has the recommendation and patronage
of many of the most brilliant minds of this and
former times. It is certain that to be a success-
ful player, requires concentrated thought, pa-
tience, and close attention to the game. It is
also absorbing; and two earnest players in a
game where the combinations are complicated,
as they sometimes will be, seem almost uncon-
scious of the outer world. It is not liable to
many of the objections which are made to games
of chance, or those of mingled chance and skill.
It is pre-eminently a game of skill. It requires
observation, reflection, meditation, and judg-
ment, to ensure success. Burton, in his Ana-
tomy of Melancholy, thus speaks of it:

"Chess-play is a good and witty exercise of
the mind, and fit for such as have extravagant
impertinent thoughts, or troubled with cares;
nothing better to divert the mind and alter their
meditations; invented, some say, by the general
of an army in a famine, to keep soldiers from
mufing; but if it proceed from over much study,
in such a case, it may do more harm than good.
It is a game too troublesome to some men's
brains; too full of anxiety; all but as bad as
study; besides it is a testy, choleric game, and
very offensive to him that loatheth the mate."

Very true, wise old philosopher! It is in-
deed offensive to him that loatheth the mate, and
it is also true that it is very pleasing to him
who gaineth it. We shall have occasion to re-
fer to this subject in future numbers.

Sir Andrew Agnew characterizes the wit of
the three kingdoms as follows: "The Scotch
play upon the feelings, the Irish upon the ideas,
and the English play upon words." Very true.

Dr. Franklin, talking of a friend of his who
had been a Manchester dealer said, "he never
saw a piece of tape narrower than his own mind."

"I am afraid, dear wife, that, while I am
gone, absence will conquer love." "Never fear,
dear, the longer you stay away the better I shall
like you."

Mr. Editor.—Allow me through the columns of your paper to express my appreciation of the admirable series of illustrations in its issue of Dec. 21st. Sir, they are very effective; their fidelity to nature is beyond all praise. For fitness of execution, for vivid truthfulness, for clearness of detail, for catching, as it were, the very counterfeits of scenes and things, for the inspection of delighted eyes, they are unsurpassable.

And I would state, Sir, furthermore, that there is no line of Shakespeare's so indelibly imprinted on the tablets of memory as that famous one which he says: "First look upon this picture, then on this," a quotation which plainly shows that the immortal bard, even in his matchless words, a perfect idea of his meaning, was compelled at last to avail himself of pictorial embellishment. But I must be brief. Friends, my Sir, in closing, to pay a passing tribute of praise to your gifted artist, and to compliment that venerable gentleman, not only upon his unequalled skill, but also upon the remarkable haleness and vigor of his constitution; who, although he was "round" and, indeed, thickly, present on Plymouth Rock, with sketch book in hand at the time when the Mayflower hove in sight, still survives in beauty and robust health, and is yet able to do good service in the cause of taste and the fine arts. That he may long remain so, and wishing you both every success, I subscribe myself—Yours respectfully, A. C. BARNARD.

REMINISCENCES OF RUFUS CHOATE.—We know not a more agreeable service for our readers of this vintage, than the perusal of this beautiful volume of 500 pages, by Col. Parker of Boston, who sat for many years, at the foot of this our *Camalduli*. We say our own, because in a small shanty, on our Main street, this distinguished scholar and jurist, first entered the career which terminated in so full a blaze of glory. On every page of this work, will be found unmistakable evidence of the distinguishing characteristics of this great and good man. We say good, because we know that goodness of heart, and generous feeling, were prominent features of his character, wherever he was best known. Sordid avarice or selfish jealousy had no abode in his bosom.

SOUTH DANVERS FEMALE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.
REV. MR. MURRAY, will repeat the address, delivered in Salem before the Sermon's Orphan and Children's friend Society, at the PEABODY INSTITUTE, on MONDAY EVENING, JAN. 8th, for the benefit of the South Danvers Female Benevolent Society.
The South Danvers Musical Association, under the direction of Mr. A. K. Kresman, have kindly volunteered their services, to add to the interest of the occasion. Exercises to commence at 7 o'clock. Admission 25 cents. Tickets may be obtained at the door, at the stores of Mr. Amos Merrill, Mr. Geo. Meacom, and Mr. T. A. Sweetser.
South Danvers, Jan. 4, 1890.

Joseph J. Rider, dealer in Jewelry and Silver Ware, will remove to New Store 183 Essex St. (West Block) when completed.

South Danvers Post Office.
MAIL ARRANGEMENT.
ON and after THURSDAY, December 1st, 1890, Mails will arrive daily, (Sundays excepted) at 9 A. M., and will close at 10:34 A. M., and at 4:54 P. M.
California Mails close the 4th and 19th of each month at 10:34 A. M. Foreign mails close every Tuesday and Friday at 10:34 A. M. Post office open, (Sundays excepted) from 7 A. M., till 8 P. M.
A. R. FISKE, Post Master
South Danvers, Dec. 7, 1890.

Marriages.
In this town, Jan. 1st by Rev. Mr. Best, Mr. John Higgins of South Walpole, to Miss Lucy M. Duppe, of Wrentham. Also, Mr. Edward Jewett, of Ipswich, to Miss Eliza A. Barnard of Salem.

Deaths.
In this town, Jan. 2d, Capt. Jos. W. Hildreth, aged 37 yrs. 7 mos. He was a man of excellent character and disposition, and highly esteemed for his amiable qualities. He came here many years since from Beverly, and while here, held command of the Beverly Light Infantry. In the stirring political times of 1840 and afterwards, until his health became precarious, he was active in the Whig ranks, and did good service in the sphere in which he moved. His associates of Volunteer Engine Co., No. 4, testified their respect for his memory by raising a flag at half mast.
Funeral this afternoon at 2 o'clock from No. 142 Main street. Friends are invited.

Advertisements.
THOMAS M. STIMPSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
104 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
Jan 4-1y

HAPPY NEW YEAR!
JOHN HEYLINGBERG
TENDERS to his friends and patrons the compliments of the season, and continues his

HAIR-DRESSING
And Shaving Business,
At the Old Stand, MAIN ST., South Danvers, where he will always be happy to wait upon customers.
Jan 4-1y

AUCTION SALE!
BY order of Court, will be sold at Public Auction, in the Court House, at High Street, TWO DWELLING HOUSES, each containing about two acres of land, and running back to Waters River. The above is part of the estate of the late Joseph Porter.
Sale to take place on the premises, on the 10th day of April next. For particulars apply to Mrs. Abigail P. Porter, on the premises.
Danversport, Jan 4

WEAT & PARSONS,
QUADRILLE BAND,
At Brass or String.
Are prepared to furnish Music for Balls, Parties, Assemblies, etc., on the most reasonable terms.
Engagements can be made with J. H. Parsons, No. 3 Pleasant Street, H. Pitman, 4 Boston St., or E. H. Statten, 151 Essex St.
Salem, Jan 4-7

Working Oxen for Sale.
The subscriber having a large stock of WORKING OXEN, for which he has no need of winter, offers them for sale at a low price.
BYRON GOODALE
Jan 4-3c

BURNHAM'S
SOUTH DANVERS AND BOSTON
Railroad and Wagon Express.
Railroad Freight Train leaves for Boston, at 9 p.m.
Leaves Boston for South Danvers at 1 p.m.
Wagon Express leaves for Boston 10 a.m.
Leaves Boston 4 p.m.
Express for collecting and paying Bills, Notes, Drafts, and transmission of Orders and Small Packages, &c.
Leaves South Danvers at 10 1/2 a.m., 3 p.m.
Leaves Boston at 10 1/2 a.m., 3 p.m.
TEAMS FURNISHED FOR EXTRA JOBS AT SHORT NOTICE.
Orders to be left at South Danvers at the store of W. M. Jacobs & Son, on Main street, and at the office, 29 Central street, opposite the Salem and Lowell depot.
Office in Boston, No. 2 Washington street, and No. 7 Blackstone street, and a smaller box at No. 85 Pearl street.
B. P. BURNHAM, Proprietor.
WESTERLY, BURNHAM, Agent.
South Danvers, Jan. 4, 1890.

REED'S
SO. DANVERS & BOSTON RAILROAD EXPRESS.
Leave South Danvers at 11 1/2 p.m.
Leave Boston at 5 1/2 p.m.
Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main St., and at Freight Depot, South Danvers Square.
OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST.
Particular attention paid to removing Furniture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.
Express leaves S. Danvers at 10 a.m. Boston, 2 1/2 p.m.
Goods called for and delivered in Boston and South Danvers.
S. E. REED,
South Danvers, Jan 4-1y

Abbott's South Danvers and Salem EXPRESS.
Leave South Danvers, 7 1/2 a.m., 1 p.m.
Leave Salem, 10 a.m., 4 p.m.
Goods left at West & Main street, and principal stores, South Danvers; and at 7 Washington street, and at Reed's in the Market, Salem.
Gas Heating and Cooking Stoves.
(Wm. F. Shaw's Patent, Boston, Mass.)
B. H. STATEN,
SOLE AGENT FOR SOUTH DANVERS, SALEM, BEVERLY, AND MARLBOROUGH.

NOVEL method of Cooking by Gas. The toughest beef steak, when broiled by this process, is rendered as tender as a buttered steak which is cooked over a coal fire. Read the following, from Prof. A. A. Hayes. He says: "Having frequently examined the mode of action in Shaw's Steak Broiler, I have been struck by the combination of the steam and the heat of the gas, which are so perfectly blended, through the effect of highly heated, even red hot steam, of which his gas flame is largely composed. At the first instant this steam penetrates and soaks the meat, and the subsequent broiling retains a portion of the water formed with the juices produced."
The gas flame, as obtained in the device of Mr. Shaw, is the purest flame which is afforded, and there is nothing present as vapor or gas, which can give color to, or any way interfere with the preparation of the delicious roast of broiled meat. This apparatus secures the greatest economy of time and fuel, and renders the cooking most perfect, center than in any other mode of broiling it, and with the simple pointing of time, enables the cook to produce with certainty any graduation of effect.
Respectfully,
A. A. HAYES, M. D., State Assayer, 1510 Myrtle St.
Boston, 11th Nov. 1889.
The public are respectfully requested to call and examine for themselves.
SHAW'S HEATING AND COOKING APPARATUS,
AT E. H. STATEN'S GAS FIXTURE STORE,
Jan 4-3m 151 Essex Street, Salem.

238
Received this Week
Skating Caps—a full stock—all colors;
Tailor's Hosiery for Ladies Skaters;
Balm and Oil for the Feet and Underparts;
Woolen Drawers, for Ladies and Misses;
Hand-Knit Woolen Vests for Infants;
Infants' Waists, Edgings and Insertings;
Wrought Collars—all prices—bargains;
Cambrie Flouncings—extra good for 24 cts;
Trimming Tassels, Cord and Buttons;
Black Velvets—Clothing at Bargains;
Our Dress Trimmings are MARKED DOWN;
Shetland Veils—Brown and Black—25 cts;
Black Lace Veils—from 50 cts to \$3.50;
Hangers, for Vests—a full stock—all colors;
Gauze and Gloves—a full stock;
Kid Gloves—the best makes—all colors;
Ladies' Misses' and children's Hosiery;
Gent's Shaker Socks—the best quality.
238 ESSEX STREET, SALEM,
JOHN P. PEABODY.

Elegant Mantel Ornaments.
GEORGE CREAMER has just received, per last steamer, a select assortment of Glass Tea-Bells, Watch Stands, Jewel Boxes, Taper Boxes, Cigar Cases, Inkstands, Pen Holder Rings, Water Cases, Microscopes, etc.
Also—JAPANESE WARE—at reduced prices.
Jan 4-1y
Brown Stone Block, 243 Essex St.

Reduction of Prices.
Closing out Sale of Dry Goods!
W. W. PALMER & Co. have a large stock of Goods for the season which must be reduced.
In order to effect this as soon as possible, on part of the stock a large reduction of prices has been made.
Purchasers are invited to examine these goods and prices, and see if an opportunity is offered to save money.
Jan 4
181 Essex street.

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS,
WILLIAM J. WALTON,
94 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.
HAS now on hand, and intends to constantly keep a full assortment of all desirable kinds and styles of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, which he would be happy to dispose of to his Friends, and the Public, at satisfactory prices.
Repairing expeditiously and neatly done.
dec 7
WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 Main street.

Turret and Marine Clock Company.
5 and 13 Water St., Boston, Mass.
Manufacture, and are prepared to furnish at short notice Crane's Patent Escapement Tower Clock,
The Patent Universal Clock, indicating the time on any number of dials, throughout a building.
THE PATENT ESCAPEMENT FIRE ALARM.
Also, House, Office, Calendar, Marine and Watch Clocks and Regulators.
Also agents for the sale of Church and other kinds of BELLS.
Collins Stevens, George F. Walker, agt. Motts & Crane.

Heavy OVERCOATINGS, at BURBECK'S, 240 Essex st.
Furnishing Goods.
THE latest styles in the market, at BURBECK'S, 240 Essex st.
French and English PANTALON GOODS, at BURBECK'S, 240 Essex st.

Newman & Symonds,
HAVE on hand and for Sale, a supply of New Buck Wines. Also, best quality of New York Syrup.
dec 14

CLOTHING STORE!
R. S. D. SYMONDS
Has opened a STORE in TRASK'S BUILDING,
52 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS,
Where he intends to keep a general assortment of
MEN'S & BOYS' CLOTHING,
Including
BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, HATS, CAPS
And all such Goods as are generally found in such a store.
READY MADE CLOTHING
AND
FURNISHING GOODS.
Particular attention will be given to keeping a constant supply of
LADIES' BOOTS & SHOES.
The above Goods are of the best quality, and will be sold as low as similar articles can be had in South Danvers or Salem.
LADIES
Are particularly invited to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
dec 21-1y
A Cheap and Durable Article.
M. S. KIP BOOTS—only Two Dollars and a Quarter per pair, at R. S. D. SYMONDS, 52 Main St., S. Danvers.
dec 21-1y

Mitchell's Patent Men's Boots.
THIS new and improved article, with metallic soles, protecting the feet from dampness, may be found at R. S. D. SYMONDS, 52 Main St.
dec 21-1y Trask's Building, No. 52 Main st.

SO. DANVERS PERIODICAL STORE.
L. CHANDLER & CO.,
WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens of South Danvers that they have taken part of the store occupied by D. B. Brooks & Bro., in Allen's Building, where they intend to keep a good supply of
Periodicals, Newspapers, Toys, &c.
The Boston Daily Herald, Journal, and Traveller, and all the principal Weekly Papers and Periodicals, can always be found on their counter.
dec 21-1y

Have You Seen
THOSE 18 dollar suits, at BURBECK'S, 240 Essex st.
dec 28

To the Lovers of the Weed.
TURPIN & Yarbrough, Mellow Ridge, Honey Dew Wine Sap, Catawba Twist, Oregon Bar, Navy, John Anderson, and Goodwin's Patent Pressed, and Thomas H. Lee's Celebrated Cavendish Tobacco.
LUBIN'S EXTRACTS, Hosiery, Principles, Manila and the "Favourite" Wandering Jew Cigars, at WM. J. LUNT'S, Hotel Building.
dec 21-1y

New Smyrna Figs.
A CHOICE lot just received, at LUNT'S, Hotel Building.
J. W. OSBORNE,
Plain and Decorative, House and Sign PAINTER,
88 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.
SAMUEL DAVIS,
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
PAINTER, GLAZIER, AND PAPERER,
Central Street, South Danvers, Oppo. South Church.
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.
dec 14-1y

UPTON'S STEAM REFINED LIQUID GLUE.
Save the Pieces!
IN every family, articles of Furniture, the children's Toys, Ornaments, &c., are being continually broken, and the fragments are thrown aside as useless, from the want of some convenient substitute with which to unite them. This want is completely supplied by Upton's Liquid Glue.
It is always ready, and up to the sticking point. Apply the glue to the fractured parts, secure the pieces together until dry, and the article is as good as new. It is a perfect substitute for common glue, for all purposes. Price 25 cents. For sale by Druggists and Stationers generally.
dec 14-1y

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS.
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.
Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets, Basin and Table Tops, Shelves and Brackets.
OF every description of MARBLE and GRANITE work, furnished promptly and reasonably. Those in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find they can do so well here as in Boston.
dec 14-1y W. A. POWER

CHARLES S. BUEFF,
Central St. nearly opposite Lowell Depot, So. Danvers,
CABINET MAKER,
FURNITURE MADE, REPAIRED & VARNISHED.
UPHOLSTERY WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Carpet made to order. Cane Chairs new seated.
EDWARD C. WEBSTER,
ONE PRICE
HAT, CAP AND FUR STORE,
281 ESSEX, and 34 WASHINGTON ST.,
Rich
VELVET VESTINGS, at BURBECK'S, 240 Essex st.
dec 28

CURRIER & MILLET,
Dealers in
FURNITURE, CHAIRS, MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.
255 & 261 ESSEX ST.,
Salem, Dec 14-1y

E. H. STATEN,
GAS, STEAM, AND WATER FITTER,
GAS, STEAM AND WATER FITTER,
151 Essex St., Lynde Block, Salem, Mass.,
DEALER IN
GAS FIXTURES
OF every description for Lighting Stores, Dwellings, Public Buildings, Churches, &c.
Old Gas Fixtures and Lamps refurnished to look as well as new. Galvanized Wrought Iron Pipes for Water. Rubber Hose Man-head Gaskets. Sheet and Ring Packings for steam work constantly on hand.
Agent for Geo. B. Foster's Patent Gas Burners, (Wood's Patent), the best and most economical Gas Burners in existence. Sole Agent for Wm. F. Shaw's Gas and Air Stoves, for cooking and heating by Gas.
dec 7
E. H. STATEN, 151 Essex St., Lynde Block.

THE CELEBRATED FRANKLIN COAL
For sale by M. BLACK, Jr.
B. F. STEVENS,
WATCH MAKER,
—AND DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks, Gold & Plated Jewelry, SILVER AND PLATED WARE, CUTLERY AND FANCY GOODS.
Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange for New.
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Repaired and
18 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK, SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

E. S. FLINT,
DEALER IN
WEST INDIA GOODS, COUNTRY PRODUCE,
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.
M. BLACK, JR.,
COAL AND WOOD,
OFFICE IN SQUARE AT RAILROAD FREIGHT DEPOT.
Order Box in Post Office.

WHIPPLE & FRIEND,
PAINTERS, GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS.
Main street, opposite Danvers Bank, S. Danvers.
All orders promptly attended to: a share of patronage solicited.
J. J. WHIPPLE. [A. FRIEND.]
NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
DEALERS IN
FAMILY GROCERIES, FLOUR AND GRAIN,
READY-MADE CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.
South Danvers Square, opposite Congregational Church
SAM'L NEWMAN. NATH'L SYMONDS.

Cheap House Lots for Sale.
THE SUBSCRIBER offers for Sale One Hundred House Lots, situated in the city (southeast) of Washington street, about a minute's walk from the Beach, and 10 minutes walk from the depot, Post Office &c. They are pleasantly located, chiefly on Belvidere street, and put in within the reach of any man having health and employment, to procure a permanent home. None but persons of good moral character need apply, as it will be my endeavor to limit, as far as possible, the sale to such persons. Any one wishing to bargain for a lot, will find it best to make an early application, as the best lots are being taken up—nearly 20 having already been sold.
South Danvers, Dec. 7, 1890. SIDNEY C. BANCROFT.

Light!
HAVING made arrangements with the Boston Kerosene Oil Company, for a full supply of Oil for the coming winter, I shall be prepared to sell
"Down's Pure Kerosene Oil,"
as cheap as can be bought at retail in this vicinity.
KEROSENE LAMPS,
of every description, at a lower price than ever. Also, Glass and Tin Shades, Wicks, Brackets, Burners, Cans, &c., all of which is offered at the lowest Cash Price.
at 135 & 138 Main street.
dec 7 R. D. SPILLER

T. A. Sweetser,
No. 37 South Main St.,
Apothecary,
Danver

**HAS on hand a complete and well-selected stock of Family Medicines, Also, Drugs, Chemicals, Foreign Lotches, Sarsaparilla, Gums, Astringents, Life Savers, Sponges, and Gunpowder. Medicines, Perfumery, Toilet Articles, and Stationery. Physicians' Prescriptions accurately prepared by a competent pharmacist at all hours of the day or night. Also, a full assortment of the COMPOUND ISLAND MOLasses CANDY, so effectual a remedy for Coughs and Colds. 57 Main, near Park street.
dec 7**

GEORGE E. MEACOM,
Dealer in
DRUGS & MEDICINES,
Fancy and Toilet Articles, &c.,
126 MAIN ST., 126
Nearly opposite Danvers Bank, . . . South Danvers.
WILLIAM J. LUNT,
—DEALER IN—
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUIT,
HAYES'S BUILDING, Central St., So. Danvers.

Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Currants, Citron, Prunes, Olives, Capers, Nuts of all kinds, Dry and Preserved Ginger, Sardines, Cigars, Confectionery, Jellies and Jams, Tomato, Walnut and Mushroom Ketchup, French and American Mustard, Worcestershire and other Sauces.
PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.
THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of Job Work and Teaming, such as removing Furniture and Merchandise of any description about town, or to haul from the neighboring towns.
Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Station, and at E. S. Flint's store, on the Square.
Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continuance of the same.
South Danvers, 1890. W. H. PINGREE.

TO RESTORE THE COLOR OF THE HAIR. Heilmann's Hair Coloring is the first and best preparation—and by its use the hair is restored to its natural color.
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main Street.
dec 21

Professional Cards.
B. C. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
So. Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.
H. O. WILLY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.
IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. O. P. Lord, No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.
STEPHEN D. IVES, JR. JOHN L. PEABODY.
December 7, 1890.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 234 Essex Street, Salem.
House, Main St., So. Danvers.
SIDNEY C. BANCROFT, Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings, at his home office, near his residence in South Danvers.
December 7, 1890.

A. S. CRAWFORD, DENTIST,
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE.
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.
Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.
dec 7

GREEN'S PATENT NON-EXPLOSIVE SELF-GENERATING GAS LAMPS.
dec 7
WILLIAM H. BURBECK,
TAILOR AND DRAPER,
249 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
[CHOATE BLOCK] . . . SALEM.
WOULD inform his customers and the public, that he has a Broadcloth in daily receiving, for Fall and Winter trade, DOBBERNS.
FANCY PANTS GOODS, VESTINGS, &c., &c., which he will make to order, in the latest styles, and the most workmanlike manner.
TO PURCHASERS of New Custom Ready Made Clothing he would call their attention to the Stock which is of his own and New York manufacture, made and cut in the best style, and sold at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.
Also—A General Assortment of Gent's Furnishing Goods. Fine Shirts made to order.
Mr. BURBECK'S LAMP will be found at this establishment, where he would be happy to receive the calls of his friends.
dec 7

CHEAP CASH STORE
IN SOUTH DANVERS.
WEST INDIA GOODS, DRY GOODS, TEAS, FLOUR AND GRAIN, HARD WARE, CUTLERY, &c., &c., &c.
Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Nutmegs, Mace, Spices, Cocoa, Chocolate, Shells, Salmagundi, Soda, Potash, Cream Tartar, Farina, Corn Starch, Tapioca, Sago, Canned and Fine Salt, Tobacco and Cigars.
Butter, Cheese, Pork, Lard, Bacon, OILS.
Kerosene Oil, Sperm Oil, Whale Oil, Fluid.
Wooden Ware.
Pails, Buckets and Tubs, Baskets, Boxes, Brooms, Brushes.
Clothes lines, Bed Cords, Ropes.
Stove, Shoe, White Wash, Dust, Floor and Horse. Currie Combs, Cattle Cards, Whips.
Crockery.
White Granite Tea Sets, and Dining Sets. Pitchers, Bowls, Chamber Sets, Canteens and Bales. Glass Ware, Stone Ware, Earthen Ware.
Plated Ware.
Silver Plated Spoons, Silver Plated Butter Knives, Silver Plated Forks, Silver Plated Salt Spoons.
Cutlery.
Knives and Forks, Bread Knives, Shoe Knives, Pocket Knives, Chopping Knives.
Hardware.
Shovels, Spades, Garden Rakes, Hoes, Iron Rakes, Hay Tools, Saws, Files, Gimlets, Carpet Tacks, Screws, Bed Castors, &c., &c., &c.

Dry Goods.
Broad Cloths, Doe Skins, Variety of Pant Goods and Vestings. Bleached and Brown Sheet and Shirting. Tickings, Denims, Factory Cloth, Hickory, Hosiery and Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Dress Braid, White and Colored Spool and Skein Cottons. Colored Cambrics and Silks, Dress Goods, Damask and Brown Linen Table Covers. Embossed Table Covers, Colored Table Covers, Cotton and Silk Velvets, Tailors' Trimmings.
Clothing.
Gent's Furnishing Goods, Silk and Woolen Shirts, and Drawers, Collars and Neck Ties, Linen Bosoms, Suspender, &c.
Medicines.
A good assortment of Patent Medicines, Russ's Salve, Goodhue's Bitters, Atwood's Bitters, Skinner's Bitters. Bessences and Extracts, Castor Oil, Salts, Sulphur.
Fruits.
Dates, Prunes, Raisins, Nuts, &c.
All the above-named Goods can be found in the above store, and will be sold at the lowest prices for cash; and to which we would call the attention of the citizens of this place and vicinity, assuring them that we have adopted the LOW PRICES SYSTEM, and we are happy to say to our friends, our customers, and to all that purchasers can rely upon getting better goods, and more of them, for their money, than at any other store in this place.

R. O. SPILLER,
SOUTH DANVERS
COFFIN AND CASKET WAREHOUSE.
THE subscriber would inform the people of this place that he is now prepared to furnish, at the lowest prices for cash; and to which we would call the attention of the citizens of this place and vicinity, assuring them that we have adopted the LOW PRICES SYSTEM, and we are happy to say to our friends, our customers, and to all that purchasers can rely upon getting better goods, and more of them, for their money, than at any other store in this place.

COFFINS,
AND CASKETS OF ALL SIZES.
Also, Silver and Silver Plated Coffin Plates, of the latest Patterns.
Grave Clothes of every description constantly on hand. All orders from the neighboring towns, by express or otherwise, promptly attended to, and delivered personally, if desired.
CHARLES S. BUEFF,
Central Street, nearly opposite the Lowell Depot.
On Sundays and evenings can be found at Simmons' Hotel.
dec 14-1y

Call at Walton's.
94 MAIN STREET and examine these Heavy Double Soled Boots, just the thing for Winter.
dec 7

Boston New Advertisements.

FROM JOHN D. FLAGG & CO., ADVERTISING AGENCY,
NO. 11 WATER STREET, AND SPRING LANE, BOSTON.

Music and Musical Instruments.

THE undersigned having purchased the varied and extensive stock of the late HENRY PRENTISS, 33 Court Street, Boston, has made large additions, and has now on hand and for sale the most complete assortment of

Musical Instruments, Music Books, Musical Merchandise, Umbrellas, Parasols, and Walking Canes, to be found in this United States.

Consisting in part of Piano Fortes, Melodions, Scraps, Organ-Harmoniums, House and Church Organs, Hand Organs, Harps, Guitars, Violins, Violoncellos, Double Bass Viols, Accordions, Flutes, Conchinas, Music Boxes, Flutes, Musettes, Clarinettes, Flageolets, and Pipes, Cornets in a great variety, Post Horns, Sax Horns, in complete sets or single, Tubas, Clarions, and Tuba Cornets, Bass and Snare Drums, Heavy Drums, Bells, Tambourines, Castanets, Triangles and Metronomes. Strings of Italian, German, French and English manufacture for Violins, Violoncellos, Double Bass Viols, Harps, Guitars, and Banjos. Tunings of every description for the above instruments. Horns for Violins, Violoncellos, and Double Bass Viols. Violin and Guitar Cases, Clarinet Cases and Mouth Pieces; Brass and German Silver Mouth Pieces for Instruments; Metallic Tuning Forks, Etc.; Drums, Heads, Snare Drums, and Tuning Forks; Instruction Books and Scores for every instrument; Blank Music Books and Scores for every instrument; Blank Music Books and Music Paper; a complete collection of Music Books both Vocal and Instrumental; Musical Instruments of all kinds to let by the quarter or year; full sets for Military Bands furnished; Musical Instruments, Umbrellas, Parasols and Walking Canes, neatly repaired; Piano Fortes, Melodions, Organ-Harps, &c., tuned.

Also, in great variety—Silk, Gingham and Cotton Umbrellas; Walking Canes mounted in Gold, Silver and Ivory—Shawls, Cloaks, Malines, Hickory, &c., &c., including more than one thousand different varieties—in fact every article in the Music Trade. No matter where a Musical Instrument is manufactured, or a Music Book may be published, it can always be had of the undersigned.

Having purchased the stock at a great discount from cost and having unusual facilities in procuring the best goods in exchange for the books of his own publication, he is enabled to offer Dealers, Military and Quindille Bands and individuals, all Goods in the Music Line, at very low prices.

ELIAS HOWE, at the old stand of H. Prentiss, 33 Court Street—BOSTON.

TO BUYERS OF IRON OR STEEL.

BULLER & DANA, 34 FULTON STREET, BOSTON, offer for sale in lots to suit, and at the lowest prices, a complete assortment of the best qualities of IRON and STEEL, as follows:

Refracted and Common Bar Iron.
Hoop, Round, Sheet and Angle Iron.
Norway and Swedish Pig Iron, Rods and Bars.
Horse and Ox Nail Rods, of extra quality.
Round Norway and Rivet Iron.
Spring, Light Shoe and Working Steel.
The Steel—the best material for Carriage Tires.
Grain Wrecks, German Wrecks, Blister Steel, &c.
Steel Plates, Axes, Springs, Horse Nails, Biles, &c.
Together with every description of Naylor & Co's Warranted Cast Steel, to which the attention of purchasers is especially invited.

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

Recent developments having made fully apparent the fact that there are numerous imitations of our "trade mark," throughout the United States, and there being for us no legal means of redress for such attempts to impose upon the Public by a spurious article, and thus lessen our reputation as manufacturers, we have deemed it judicious, as the only way to put our friends and customers upon their guard against imposition, to say to them that all Plumes made by us bear upon the name board "CHICKERING & SONS, Boston," in Old English and Roman letters, and upon the "standing board" the address of the firm in full, "CHICKERING & SONS, Boston," in German text, and ornamental capitals, with the name of the Piano in plain numerals between the two lines.

Should any person have in his possession, or become aware of the existence of any of the counterfeit instruments above referred to, an article of the same to us, would be considered as in special favor.

CHICKERING & SONS,
274 Washington Street, Boston.
604 Broadway, New York.
367 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

Fenno's Boys' Clothing House.

Come, little friends while I shall sing a ditty for the poor.
"It's all about that famous place the Boys' New Clothing House."
The famous name so noted grown is close by Fenno's Hall.
Where hosts of customers are seen each pleasant day to call.
That no one need mistake the place and clothe their little ones in style.
Fourteen floors all Blue, suspended are at 22 DOCK STREET.
The Young Man here with scanty means and children half a score,
May dress his boys as decently as those whose means are more.
All you who wish to plant your boys' gainses winter's cold and snow,
Should buy their CLOTHING at this mart kept by GEORGE A. FENNO.

DR. MORAND'S ANTIDOTE.

A Specific Remedy for Gonorrhea, Gleet, Stricture, and Diseases of the Organs of Generation.

This Valuable Remedy expels the virus effectually, and permanently eradicates the disease from the system—in most cases effecting a radical cure in a few days. No change of diet or interruption of business is necessary. It is purely vegetable, and does not injure the health or constitution. Price \$1.00.

Single bottles enclosed in a small sealed box, can be sent to any part of the country. Also.

DR. MORAND'S INJECTION.

The injection, with syringe for application, neatly put up in a sealed box, can be sent to any part of the country with but little expense. Price 50 Cents.

M. S. BURR, & CO.,
No. 23 THURMONT STREET, BOSTON, General Agents.
Orders addressed to either of the above will be promptly filled.

KEROSENE OILS.

KEROSENE, and the best COAL OILS. Also, the NEWTON and PIMART, at Manufacturer's prices. Also, a superior TURPENTINE OIL, both for heavy and light burnings; the best thing in the market.

Lamps and Lamp Fixtures, &c.
SARGENT, CROSSMAN & CO.,
11 and 16 CENTRAL STREET, BOSTON.

JOHN D. FLAGG.

NEW YORK PRINTING INKS.
Manufactured by J. D. Flagg & Co., or others, as customers may prefer.

ADVERTISING AGENCY.

No. 11 Water Street, and Spring Lane, BOSTON.
Orders for advertising in any of the Boston newspapers, and for the preparation of circulars, will be promptly filled, at the manufacturers' very lowest cash prices.

Boston New Advertisements.

GILMORE & RUSSELL,
NO. 61 COURT STREET, BOSTON.

Publishers, and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in French and American Music, and Musical Merchandise, of every description. Gilmore's Brass Band Music, 12 pieces, in small books, Price only \$5.00.

Gilmore's Quadrille Band Music, for 5 instruments. Published in monthly numbers. Price 50c. per number. Piano Fortes, and all kinds of Musical Instruments, Carefully repaired. Sheet Music neatly bound.

"SACRED HARP."

Containing a choice selection of Sacred Quartettes, well suited for Church and Musical Societies.

This work contains fifty pages, and is offered at the low price of 20 cents, bound in paper, and 30 cents in cloth.

GILMORE & RUSSELL,
Publishers and Music Dealers, 61 Court St., Boston.

SEVEN FIRST RATE BOOKS.

For every Library, and for all Agents & Bookellers. 1st.—Copeland's Country Life, price \$2.00. 2d.—Aldrich's Forty Years Among Hills and Polders, \$1.00. 3d.—Dr. Dadd's New Cattle Doctor, \$1.00. 4th.—Alcott's Physiology of Marriage, \$1.00. 5th.—Cooking and Household Management, \$1.00. 6th.—Law of Health, \$1.00. 7th.—Dumail's: Or, Know What You Judge, \$1.00.

Published by JOHN H. JEWETT & CO.,
20 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

CROSBY, NICHOLS & CO.

NO. 147 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.
HAVE for sale at WHOLESALE or RETAIL, one of the Largest and best stocks of Books and Stationery, to be found in New England.

Visitors to Boston are respectfully requested to call.

THE PUBLIC.

Are especially invited to examine the Stock of WRITING & DRAWING MATERIAL.

Imported, Manufactured, and for sale by HAYDEN & RANDALL,
23 CORNHILL, BOSTON.

Every needful variety of Writing and Drawing Paper, Writing, Drawing, Composition, Memorandum, and other Blank Books, Pencils, Pens, Crayons, Tubs, Slates, &c., constantly on hand, and at the lowest cash prices.

Hayden's Cards and Transparent Slates, with copies for Primary and Intermediate Schools, are rapidly going into those Schools.

Hayden & Randall, Wholesale Agents for the State of Massachusetts, The Pennsylvania Common Slates, The Improved Pencil Sharpener, (Graham's) and several Patent Ink Stands, and are constantly adding to their stock, new and useful articles of Stationery. Teachers and Committees supplied with their approved School Pen, at a low rate.

FAMILY SEWING MACHINES.

THE undersigned, have the satisfaction of presenting to the public a new and improved Sewing Machine, for Family Use and Manufacturing Purposes.

Which are admitted by competent judges to be far superior in their capacity, for variety of work, noiseless movement, and simplicity of operation than any Machines ever before offered.

Patent Family First Sewing Machine, \$25.00. D. PHILBRICK, & ADAMS, M. B. KENNEDY, Agents,
285 Washington Street, (opposite Boston Hotel), BOSTON.

THE NEW KEROSENE OIL BURNER.

THE PERFECTED BURNER burns with the most perfect combustion, with a large white blaze; it burns the best fuel, and is the most economical; it is the best burner in the market; it is the best burner in the market; it is the best burner in the market.

It has the advantage of being able to burn with or without a draft, and having an entire new shaped cone with no holes in it for the odor to escape from the Lamp, we claim as the result of actual trial that it gives off less odor in burning, than any other burner whatever.

Not having to pay for the odor, it is the best burner in the market. It will be offered at low prices than any other first class burner.

ELISHA K. COLLINS,
Agent for the Manufacturers, 97 Water St., BOSTON.

ANDREW PETERSON.

Manufacturer of Planispheres, Trains, and Spectacles.

TIN WARE.

No. 388 Washington Street, Boston, and 39 Washington Street, (corner Williams Court) opposite Euclid Street, BOSTON.

GILMORE'S QUADRILLE BAND.
A number of Musicians furnished for Private Parties, Balls, Concerts, &c., on application to P. S. GILMORE, (at Gilmore & Russell's), 61 Court Street, BOSTON.

REMOVAL.

S. H. GREGORY & CO.,
Importers, and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in French and American PAPEL HANGINGS.

Have removed to 225 WASHINGTON STREET, (Opposite head of Franklin) Washington Building, S. H. GREGORY, & W. W. HARRISON, BOSTON.

Steam Engines and Boilers,
NEW AND SECOND HAND
CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND FOR SALE AT THE ATLANTIC WORKS,
EAST BOSTON.

PIANOS AND MELODIONS TO LET,
AT VERY LOW PRICES.
\$3 TO \$12 PER QUARTER.

With no charge for rent, if purchased within one year. OLIVER DITSON, & CO.,
277 Washington Street, Boston.

Forty Dollars Per Month!!
AGENTS WANTED, to travel and sell the PATENT FIFTEEN DOLLAR SEWING MACHINE.

Salary \$10 per month, with all expenses paid. For sample machines and full particulars, apply to, or address, with stamp enclosed for returned postage, to L. M. DAUGHTY & CO.,
210 Washington Street, BOSTON.

GUSTAVUS A. MILLER,
PIANO FORTE MANUFACTURER,
703 Washington Street, Boston.

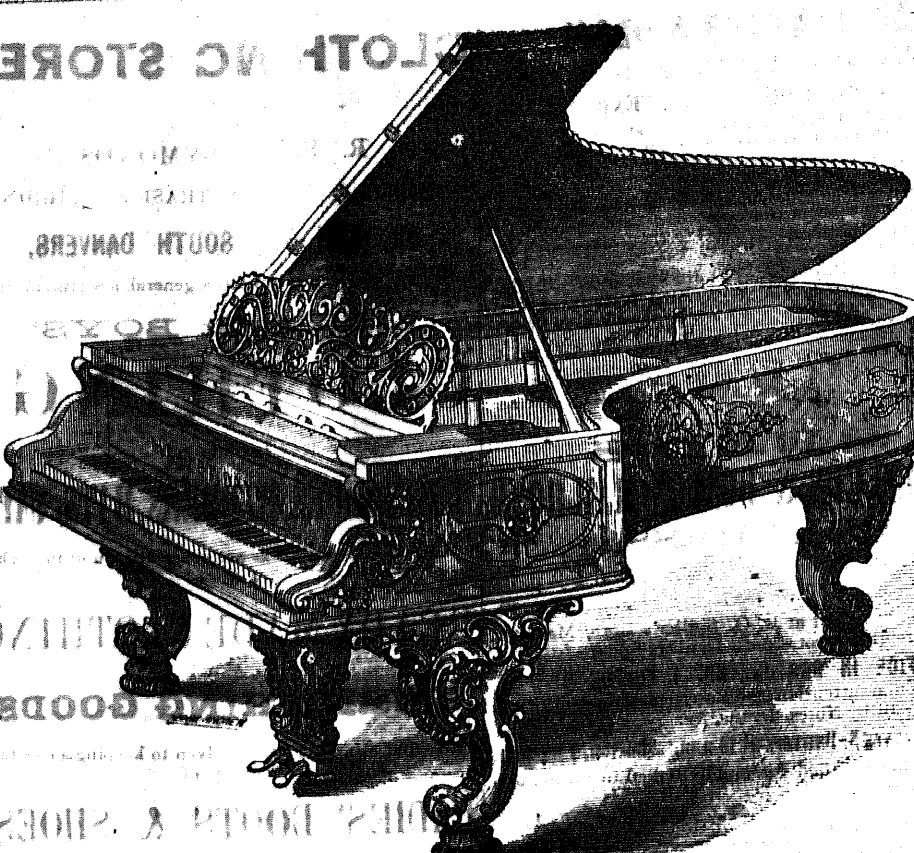
Piano Fortes tuned and repaired, second hand, bought, sold and exchanged for new. Pianos to Let. Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.
FROM five to seven applications of ROY'S HAIR RESTORATIVE will change any Gray or Bald Head to a beautiful Brown or Black color, and prevent the falling out. Supplied and for sale wholesale and retail by H. M. BOWMAN, General Agent for the New England States,
NO. 22 LANOVER STREET, BOSTON.

The new KEROSENE, or Coal Oil Lamp, TO BURN WITHOUT A CHIMNEY!
NO HUMBUG!
For Sale at No. 30 Washington Street, Boston. C. G. HARRIS & CO.

L. D. ROUSE & CO.,
(In D. Boies, of the late firm of Dennis, Boies, & Co.)
Wholesale Dealers in

CLOTHING, &c.
No. 57 Federal St. (nearly opposite foot of Franklin St.) BOSTON.



D. B. BROOKS & BROTHER,
201 Essex St., and 6 Central St.,
Agents for SALEM, SOUTH DANVERS and Vicinity, for
HALLET, DAVIS & CO'S
CELEBRATED PIANOS.

They would refer to these Instruments now used in the Bowditch School, and Peabody High School, South Danvers.

These Pianos are considered by the best musicians to be equal, if not superior, to any other instrument before the public. The most favorable terms given to purchasers.

Illustrated Catalogues furnished gratis. Inspection is invited to their assortment of Pianos.

MASON & HAMLIN'S CELEBRATED MODEL MELODIONS AND HARMONIUMS
now on exhibition at their Elegant Music Rooms.

Boston New Advertisements.

REMOVAL.—
O. E. KING & CO.,
DRESS, CLOAK, AND MANTILLA TRIMMING,
Also, Zephyr, Mohair, Shawls, &c., &c.,
SHAWL BUREAU, &c.,
Have removed to the new Washington Building,
221 Washington Street, (opposite Franklin), BOSTON.

JEWELRY & JEWELRY!!
ASSEMBLED BY
15,000 Dollars Worth of JEWELRY!
151 WASHINGTON STREET,
Up stairs, room 10, opposite Old South Church, BOSTON.

THO'S S. DROWN, Agent.

WANTED—AGENTS in every town and county in the Union, to solicit subscriptions for the "NEW YORK WAVERLEY," a choice family paper, which publishes Spurgeon's LATEST SERMONS every week, and a vast amount of Literature, Tracts, &c. Bare inducements are offered. Apply in person, or by letter, with references, to JONES, SMITH & CO., 15 Brattle Street, Boston.

Howe's Sewing Machines,
MACHINES adapted to all manufacturing purposes in Cloth or Leather. Prices from \$40 to \$100. For Family Use, New Machines have recently been constructed. They are well adapted for Tailors' use or Gaiter fitting, and are unquestionably the best Machines for Vest Makers in the market. They are constructed under the direct inspection of Mr. Howe himself, and in all instances are warranted.

G. S. BARTLETT, Agent,
267 Washington Street.

MOON SHAWLS \$50.00
The Best Double Thread
FAMILY SEWING MACHINES,
In the Market, for the Low Price of
THIRTY DOLLARS.

C. S. CURRIAN, AGENT,
No. 13 Tremont Row, Boston.

E. B. MASON,
NO. 183 WASHINGTON ST. BOSTON,
(Site of the store 145 by 28 feet.)
Cloak, Shawl, and Mantilla MAKERS.
With a large and select stock of
GAS FIXTURES.

OSBORNE'S FUR STORE.
Essex, corner of Central St.

The subscriber is again a candidate for the favors of those discriminating and judicious purchasers of FURS, whose superior taste and judgment he has for so many years been able to meet and satisfy.

His stock of Goods in the Fur line is now, by early and fortunate arrangements, very complete and extensive, with prices more moderate than the present prices of skins will warrant.

CLOAKS, CAPES, VICTORIES, BOAS, MUFFS, &c., &c., will be found or made to measure, in Hudson Bay, Canada, Norway, Sable, and American Sables—Stone Marten, Fitch, Chinchilla, Siberian, Squirrel, Ermine, and all the fashionable Furs in demand.

Gentlemen's Furs and Sleigh Robes, of all the varieties, will be found at the lowest prices.

It is trusted that his new apartments for the display of his rich stock of FUR GOODS will meet the approbation of his numerous patrons.

STEPHEN OSBORNE,
Salem, Dec. 21, 57

MANTLE CLOCKS, new styles, just received by J. J. RIDER.

Just received and for sale at 242 Essex St. A FINE assortment of Fancy Hair Pins, at 242 Essex St.

W. W. PALMER & CO. are selling at very low prices, Silks, Printed Thinets, Cashmeres, Muslin de Paris, &c., comprising a large and choice selection of Rich Dress Materials; also, English, French and American Prints in great variety. At 181 Essex St.

Eastern Railroad.

STATION IN BOSTON ON CAUSEWAY ST.

FAIR ARRANGEMENTS.
On and after Monday, Nov. 5, 1859, Trains will leave the Eastern Railroad Station, Washington Street, Salem, daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:—

SALEM for LYNN and BOSTON, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.10, 11, a. m. 1.20, 4.31, 6.45, p. m.
Salem for Lynn Common, East Saugus, Saugus Centre, Cliftondale, East Malden, Maplewood, and Malden, 6.15, 7.15, 10 a. m. 2.30, 4.40, p. m.

Salem for Beverly, 8.15, a. m. 1.15, 5.45, 6.30, 7.15, 10.45, p. m.
Salem for West Beach, Manchester, and Gloucester, 8.15, a. m. 1.5, p. m.

Salem for Wenham and Ipswich, 8.15 a. m. 1.315, 6.45, p. m.
Salem for Newburyport, 8.15, a. m. 1.315, 6.45, p. m.

Salem for Amesbury, 8.15, a. m. 3.15, 5.45, p. m.
Salem for Portsmouth, 8.15, a. m. 3.15, 5.45, p. m.

Salem for Portland, 8.15, a. m. 3.15, 5.45, p. m.
And for SALEM as follows:—

Portland for Salem, 8.45 a. m. 2.30, p. m.
Portsmouth for Salem, 7.15, 9.15, a. m. 5.20, p. m.

Amesbury for Salem, 7.35, 9.40, a. m. 5.20, p. m.
Newburyport for Salem, 8.10, a. m. 12.20, 6.10, p. m.

Ipswich for Salem, 8.35, 10.25, a. m. 4.00, p. m.
Gloucester for Salem, 7.30, 10.10, a. m. 4.15, p. m.

Manchester for Salem, 7.45, 10.25, a. m. 4.15, p. m.
Beverly for Salem, 7.05, 8.05, 8.50, 10.50, a. m. 12.50, 4.30, 6.35, p. m.

Lynn for Salem, 8.15, a. m. 12.45, 3.45, 4.45, 5.30, 6.15, 7.15, 9.30, p. m.

BOSTON for SALEM, 7.30, 8.45, a. m. 12.15, 2.30, 3.45, 4.15, 5.45, 6.30, 7.45, p. m.

On arrival from the East.
On Wednesday's at 11.15, p. m. and Saturday's at 10.15, (via Saugus Branch).

South Reading Branch Railroad.
WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Monday Nov. 7, 1859, Trains leave S. Danvers for Boston, 7.15, 10.5, a. m. 2.30, 5, p. m.

Boston for Salem, at 7.10, 10.45, a. m. 2.30, 5, p. m.

Essex Railroad.
Trains leave Salem for Lawrence and Way Stations, at 7.15, a. m. 1.45, p. m.

Trains leave Lawrence for Salem, at 8.35, a. m. 8.15, p. m.

Leave Danvers for Salem, at 9.15, a. m. 6.55, p. m.

Leave Danvers for Salem, at 9.18, a. m. 6.58, p. m.

Leave S. Danvers for Salem, 9.23, a. m. 7.03, p. m.

On arrival of trains from Beverly and Marblehead \$10 on the arrival of the trains from Concord and the Northern Railroad.

Marblehead Branch.
Salem for Marblehead, 8.15, 9.10, a. m. 1.05, 3.15, 5.15, 7.15, p. m.

Marblehead for Salem, 7.45, 9.45, a. m. 12.45, 1.45, 4.25, 6.30, p. m.

FREIGHT TRAINS leave Boston for Portsmouth daily, at 5 p. m., for Salem at 5.15 p. m., and for Gloucester on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6.15, p. m. Leave Salem for Boston at 4.20, a. m. Gloucester on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 5 a. m., and Portsmouth on arrival of Freight Train from Portland, or at 11.30 p. m.

J. PRESCOTT, Superintendent.
South Danvers, Dec. 7, 1859.

Salem and Lowell Railroad.
WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Monday, Nov. 7, 1859, Passenger Trains will run as follows:

Leave LOWELL for SALEM, 7.50, a. m. 2.03, p. m.

Leave SALEM for LOWELL, 10.45, a. m. 4.55, p. m.

Leave Lawrence, Andover and Ball's River, for Salem via Boston & Maine and Salem & Lowell Railroads, 7.50 a. m. changing cars at Wilmington Junction.

Leave Salem for Ball's River, Andover, Lawrence and Haverhill, 10.45 a. m. or 4.55 p. m.

SALEM, HAVERTHILL AND NEWBURYPORT.
From Newburyport, Georgetown, Bradford and Haverhill for Salem, take 7.45 a. m. train, changing cars at West Danvers Junction.

Leave Salem for Georgetown, Bradford, Haverhill and Newburyport, 4.55 p. m., changing cars at West Danvers Junction.

V. H. NOUSE, Local Superintendent.
South Danvers, Dec. 7, 1859.

South Danvers and Salem Line of Omnibuses.

On and after MONDAY, May 4, 1859, the South Danvers and Salem Line of Omnibuses will run as follows:

Leave the Hourly Office, South Danvers at 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15, 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15, 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15.

Leave No. 13 Central St. Salem, at 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15, 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15.

Leave Ladies' Room, at No. 13 Central St. Salem, at 2.25, 3.25, 4.25, 5.25, 6.25, 7.25, 8.25, 9.25, 10.25, 11.25, 12.25, 1.25, 2.25, 3.25, 4.25, 5.25, 6.25, 7.25, 8.25, 9.25.

Single Fares on the regular route, 6 cents, or Twenty Tickets for \$1.00.

Passengers called for or left off the route, at a reasonable distance, the fare will be 12-1/2 cents.

Extra Coaches furnished, at all hours, at reasonable prices. SHACKLEY & MERRILL,
South Danvers, Dec. 7.

JOSEPH J. RIDER,
Would respectfully invite the attention of the citizens of South Danvers, to his stock of

JEWELRY, SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
to which he has just received large and desirable additions in various styles and at all prices.

SILVER PLATED WARE,
Just opened, consisting of Tea Sets, several new styles, at fair prices. Also, a large variety of Cake Baskets, Castors, Cups, Spoon-holders, Toast Racks, Knives, Forks, &c., &c., &c.

IN SILVER WARE,
No greater variety, or better goods, can be found in Salem or Boston, my goods being purchased from the same manufacturers and at the same prices as the largest Boston and New York houses, and consisting in part, of Knives, Forks, and Spoons, of all kinds, at various prices; Cups, Goblets, Children's Sets, Silver Cellars in pairs and sets; Nutmeg Graters, Match Boxes, Card Cases, Napkin Rings, Ladies of all sizes, Bouquet Holders, Knife Rests, &c., &c., all at fair prices, depending on finish and weight.

JEWELRY,
In sets of Brooch and Ear Knobs, from \$50 to \$100. Best 24 Karat Gold \$30 to 25 cts. Vest, Fob, Guard Neck, and Chastelaine Chains, at a great range of prices; Pencil Cases, Lockets, Rings, and a full variety of Jewelry, in styles and prices.

J. J. R., has also for sale, the celebrated Old Dominion Coffee and Tea Pots, which, from personal experience, he can guarantee all that they are represented to be. A fine assortment of finest quality Shears, Scissors, Pen and Pocket Knives, of the best English manufacture, also Ivory handle Table and Tea Knives.

Henry A. Brown & Co.'s celebrated fine Gold Pen Manhattan Paste Powder, for cleansing Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, manufactured by J. J. R. for his own use, and the new article, called Silver Polish Brushes, and indeed a full assortment of articles usually found at such an establishment.

Letter Engraving neatly executed, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired, and Accordions tuned and repaired, at 242 Essex street, Salem.

JOSEPH J. RIDER,
dec 7

THE WIZARD

VOL. I.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS. WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 11, 1860.

NO. 6.

THE WIZARD

At Allen's Building, So. Danvers Square,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms \$2.00 a Year; for Immediate Payment, \$1.50.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square, 3 wks. 6 mos. 1 year.
One Square, 1.00 2.50 5.00
Quarter of a Square, .50 1.25 2.50
16 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.
60 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civil, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c.
The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Original Poetry.

For The Wizard.
WILL YOU GO?

BY G. HOWARD.

Say not that other climes are fair,
And lovelier than our own—
That flowers will bloom on other shores,
Where you may find a home.
What though the sun shines brightly there,
No cold, nor frost, nor snow,
It would be winter in your heart,
Thus absent—do not go!

Oh! do not dream that lapse of time,
Can heal the wounded heart;
The friends we find are never so dear,
As those from whom we part.
In forest lands you'll lonely be,
And time with steady flow,
Would bring to you but hours of pain
And sorrow—Can you go?

Aye! more—though you may chance to find,
A resting place, a home,
Though you may meet warm friends and kind,
While far away you roam,
Still will you hear my spirit's voice,
Pleading in murmur low:
My heart will break, when you are gone,
Beloved—will you go?
Salem, January, 1860.

An Original Story.

WARLOCK-KNOWE.

BY ENEFELDORCH.

Who calls me lonely?—Hoars around me tread,
The intensely bright, the beautiful, the dead—
Phantoms of heart and brain—*Song of Night.*

I am somewhat of a wanderer among the fields,
Over the hills, through the solemn forests, and
Along the iron-bound shores of the ocean.

"There is a pleasure in the pathless woods,
There is a rapture on the lonely shore,
There is a society where none intrudes,
By the deep sea, and music in its roar."

A few nights since, it was past the "key-stone hour," I whistled up Lion, always my faithful companion in these lonely walks, and taking my staff, bent my way towards Harmony Grove, that beautiful spot, already peopled with so many that were a short time ago living, breathing, active forms among us. The far off orb of Heaven, shone with a serene beauty and luster, symbolizing the calm, tranquil thoughts of the Divine Mind, (for God, says Dr. Dick is the calmest being in the universe) and the air was hushed to a dreamy stillness that seemed like the rest of infinite motion. I wandered on till my footsteps reached the spot where repose the mortal remains of the lamented Phillips. Here I paused, and gazing at the mound where he in silence sleeps, the numerous services which he had rendered during his sojourn among us, to the cause of Education, of Temperance, of human freedom, and every other benevolent object that came to his knowledge, passed rapidly through my thoughts.

Lost in my own reflections, I almost involuntarily exclaimed, "Oh rise some other such," when slowly, and like an exhalation, a form of majestic mien and gigantic stature, rose from the earth and stood before me. A long white robe, glittering like snow in sunshine, hung gracefully from his shoulders, and flowed down to his feet, over which floated an azure mantle besprinkled with drops of celestial radiance. The bloom of eternal youth was on his countenance, and a diadem of rose-colored light crowned his temples bedecked with dazzling points, whose upward flashing rays met and mingled with the downward gleaming star-beams from the heavens above. Turning his face towards me he leaned gently forward upon his staff, and seemed waiting for my salutation. My limbs trembled, and the hair of my flesh stood up. For a moment, I was incapable of motion or utterance.

At length encouraged by a smile, that I saw wreathing his benignant features, I ventured to remark in a voice tremulous with emotion, "A pleasant night sir." A low bow, graceful as the wave of a rose-bush in the breeze, was his only reply.

Again I broke silence with the inquiry, "were you acquainted with the illustrious sleeper beneath us?" Another majestic bend from the strange form before me, but his lips moved not. I then resolved on framing another question

that would require an answer in something more than mono-syllables. "Why, said I, is there no monument raised to perpetuate the memory of one who was so useful in life? In a voice sweeter than the fall of waters, or the song of Hours in the Moslem's paradise, he replied,—"none is required."

"His life is enshrined in the memory of thousands, and his name will thus be handed down through many generations."

"Are you then," said I, "opposed to the erection of all monuments in honor of the dead?"

"They can be dispensed with," he responded. "The memory of the wicked should not be preserved on high. But, he continued, I am not so much opposed to the erection of monuments, as to the false epithets that disgrace them."

"False!" said I.

"Yes, false," he rejoined, with an earnestness of tone that somewhat startled me. "A stranger from another sphere, on visiting this sacred enclosure, and reading the inscriptions written upon gravestones and monuments respecting those who sleep beneath, would assuredly come to the conclusion, that all virtue was buried with them, so different must they have been in life, from those who yet remain above ground. I felt the force of this remark, accompanied as it was with an emphatic stroke of his staff upon the curb-stone on which he was standing. I ventured however to suggest, whether the following stanza, from 'Gray's Elegy' would not meet with his approbation."

"No further seek his merits to disclose,
Nor draw his frailties from their dread abode;
There they alike in trembling hope repose;
The bosom of his Father, and his God."

"A playful smile stole over his serene features as he replied, 'That is neither poetry, nor good sense.'"

"Indeed!" said I quite astonished, "it has been greatly admired, both for the beauty of its expression, and the sentiment it inculcates."

"Will you please inform me," he replied in a half sarcastic tone, "what the author meant by 'the bosom of God?'" I remained silent, for I saw at a glance the point of his criticism.

Noticing my embarrassment, he continued, "If he meant the mind of the Deity, then the idea is, that the sleeper's wicked acts repose side by side with his good deeds in that dread abode, in the trembling hope of being exposed at some future date to the knowledge of all mankind. If he meant the grave, then the sleeper was an Atheist, who regarded the earth as his Father, and his God, and the reader is exhorted not to dig up his frailties, or merits, which lie buried beneath his feet, for the reason that they repose there, in the trembling hope, that some freak, or convulsion of Nature, will one day throw them up to human view. All rhymes, he added smiling, are not poetry."

"What kinds of monuments," said I, "if any are to be erected over the dead, would your judgment dictate?"

"They should symbolize character, Sir, character," he repeated, sternly. "A junk bottle carved from granite should represent the drunkard, a quarter of beef the glutton, a dagger the assassin, a false balance the dishonest man, a weather vane the politician, and a chain and manacle the slave-holder; but a stately palm-tree, wrought from pure white marble, should be the emblem of the upright man, and a human heart that of the philanthropist."

"And what," said I, desirous of getting his views of the recent Harper's Ferry affair, "would you place over the grave of those who hung John Brown?" A convulsive twitch of the muscles of his face, revealed the agitation of thought within. After a moments pause, he replied, with another stroke of his staff on the curb-stone.

"I have travelled the ethereal deep above us, riding from star to star on the deck of a comet. I have visited every spot of the green earth on which we tread, and explored the sunless dungeons of the universe, but can think of nothing in the heavens above, or in the earth beneath, or in the waters under the earth, that would be appropriate. Milton's description of Sin, embodied in black marble, is the fittest object that now recurs to me."

"Then you disapprove of the act, do you?" said I.

"Most assuredly, and so does High Heaven," he replied. The voice of that hero's blood talks in echoes around the throne of the Eternal, calling for retribution on the heads of those who perpetrated the act. True, Brown's project was a wild one, a streak of insanity ran through it, but his motives were as pure as the tears of Rachel, which Gabriel put into the Urn of Heaven."

"And what," I inquired, think you, will be the effect of this tragical event on the cause of freedom."

"Good, beyond question." It has sent a thrill of indignation through all the veins of the Free States."

"But," said I, "will not the present excitement soon subside?"

"Excitement!" he replied, "man, 'tis not excitement. The deep undertone of feeling which this day heaves the breast of the Free North, is as much too solemn to be mere excitement, as the thunder of the heavens is to be mere noise. There may be temporary defeats. Freedom, like Truth, may retire for a season to weep, but there is a consuming fire in her tears, as lightning lurks in the drops of a summer's cloud, that will one day illuminate the world. All efforts to stay the tide of public opinion which is now setting in towards universal emancipation, are as futile as the attempt to clip the

rushing wings of the daylight. No revolution or reformation, ever rolled backward."

"And do you think," said I, "that the Temperance cause is destined to triumph thus gloriously?"

"No doubt of it, my son, no doubt of it, but the idea which has recently been advocated by some persons, of returning to the old license system, in order to give the movement a new impetus, reminds me of Lord Talbot's attempt to make his horse enter tail-first. His thought by shooting him with the corks forermost, putting the crupper over his nostrils, and the bridle over his tail, he could make him gallop backward."

"And so, after making the necessary preparations, he placed his steed with his hinder parts pointing towards the south, the direction in which he wished him to travel, and leaped upon his back. Then seizing the reins, he applied the spurs; but the animal, instead of moving in the way desired, as the song has it,

"Scampered due north to the devil,"

carrying his affrighted rider with him, clinging to his cald appendage for support."

"But to return from this long digression," I remarked, "would not your cemetery thus decorated, resemble Hogarth's Tail-Piece, which was the grouping together of all things that could denote the end of all things—a broken bottle, an old broom worn to the stump, the butt end of an old fire-lock, a cracked bell, a crownless hat, a soleless boot, a tower in ruins, the sign post of a tavern called the World's End, tumbling, the moon in her wane, Phœbus and his horses dead in the clouds, a wheelless wagon, Time, with his hour-glass and scythe broken, and a tobacco pipe in his mouth, the last whiff of smoke going out, &c., &c."

"No matter, my son, no matter," he responded, "facts, not falsehoods would be symbolized; no harm would be done to the dead, and such a pictorial representation of character would tell, powerfully on the morals of the living."

"Have the spirits of the dead then, venerable Sir, no knowledge of the affairs of this world?"

"What says your Book, upon the question," he replied.

"Nothing satisfactory," said I, "it only drops a few indirect hints, from which we infer the probability that disembodied souls are cognizant of what is done here below. But do they, think you, ever communicate with the living?"

"How could they do it?" he rejoined. "It is professedly done," said I, "through the media of pine tables, meal chests, bass-voils, &c., by those too, who are not to be despised for their literary or scientific attainments."

A roguish twinkle lighted up his eye, as he replied, "learned men have had their vagaries in all ages. The Athenian Bee, thought the earth was a mass composed of twelve pentagons, and that a bee was a pyramid used to it by numbers. Pythagoras believed he had animated various bodies previous to his advent as the son of Mæonarchus; that in the person of Euphorbus he had distinguished himself at the sack of Troy, and afterwards had a more menial existence in the person of a fisherman. He counted his fellow men not to eat beans, believing that from them, human bodies were composed."

Empedocles persuaded himself and others that he was a God, but Btina, recreant to her trust, threw up his sandals, thus giving evidence that he died as mortals sometimes do—by fire. Buffon contended that the earth was a fragment of the sun, struck off by the contact of a comet. Darwin taught that the earth was formed by a volcano in the sun, which belched out at a single moment this monstrous mouthful. Kepler made the earth a mighty Mastodon; water being its blood, earth its flesh, the rocks its bones, and the metallic ores the results of disease and rotteness in the bones of the monster."

Whitehurst accounted for the derangement of the earth's surface by supposing it to contain a vast steam engine, used for propelling it in its orbit round the sun, the bursting of which exploded the mountains and volcanoes, and produced fissures in its rocky covering."

Walter Scott believed in ghosts. Crowley and Dryden in judicial astrology. Dr. Johnson was afraid to step from the door with his left foot foremost; and Byron dared not start upon a journey on Friday."

Is it strange then, that some profound erudites of the present day, should adopt notions at war with practical common sense?"

De Quincy believed that he carried an elephant in his stomach! What is, has been, and shall be again, and there is nothing new under the sun."

It would be a sad reflection, he continued, upon a Being of Infinite Wisdom, if he could not contrive some more sensible way for his creatures to hold converse with each other than the one we have indicated."

The ignoble beast bestrode by Balaam, succeeded better in his attempts to rebuke the false prophet, for instead of rapping out the message by throwing his heels against the wall, he gave utterance to it in clear and emphatic tones."

"But," said I, "Socrates held hold communion with an invisible guide, and Plato with a familiar spirit, who always came to visit him riding on a sunbeam; and why may not I hope that the shade of some departed friend—At this moment a hoarse sepulchral laugh rang through the Grove, whose dismal sounds died away like the far off roll of retreating thunder."

The figure raised his staff and pointed towards the eastern entrance. Turning my eyes, I saw

a tall form wrapped in a wild, dark storm-cloud, moving towards us with rapid strides.

Advancing till within a short distance, he checked his steps, paused and stood gazing intently on me. His gloomy brow was knitted with a relentless frown, and his whole countenance resembled a miniature hurricane. A long white beard swept his bosom, contrasting strangely with the sable plumage that waved above his head.

"Presumptuous mortal!" he exclaimed in a voice harsh as the grating of the gates of Erebus, "who art thou, that wouldst roll back the curtains of the nether-most abyss, and invade the precincts of my dark dominion?"

Then throwing back his black mantle from his right shoulder, with extended arm he pointed to the west. Sending a glance in that direction I saw an angry cloud rolling rapidly up from the horizon, apparently holding a whirlwind in its grasp.

At that instant a blinding flash of lightning filled the whole urn of heaven with light, revealing innumerable dark shapes and forms, the face of each clothed with a fiendish scowl, floating through the air on dusky clouds, laurelled with fire.

The next moment, darkness and silence reigned through the Grove; the mysterious beings had vanished. A loud burst of cannon-thunder, crashed through the air, and was reverberated back by all the hollow tombs of death around me.

Grasping my staff firmly, I fled from the spot, and hastily retraced my steps to my solitary home. [For you must know, Mr. Editor, that I am one of those strange personages who live entirely alone, having neither "wife nor weans" to look after, and mingling seldom, or never, with human society.]

Here, seated in my old oak chair, ruminating on what I had seen and heard, the remembrance of your request for an article to fill a vacant column in the "Wizard," came fresh to my mind. This night's adventure, thought I, may interest some juvenile readers, and seizing my pen, ere daylight streaked the east, the foregoing sketch lay finished before me.

DESTRUCTION RAILROAD.

The Directors take pleasure in re-assuring their numerous friends and patrons that the road to ruin is now in good order. Within the last three months it has carried more than three hundred thousand passengers clear through from the town of Temperance to the city of Destruction; while the number of way passengers is encouraging.

An enormous amount of freight, such as mechanics' tools, household furniture, and even whole farms, have gone forward; and the receipts of the year have been so large that the directors have resolved to declare a dividend of five hundred per cent. The track has been improved, and relaid with Messrs. Diabolos & Co's patent rail. The grades are reduced to a dead level, and the switches are brought to such perfection all along the route as to jerk the cars in a moment from the main track, to avoid collision with the Total Abstinence engine, and the Temperance trains which have recently occasioned so much trouble. In short, we have spared no expense to make it superior to any other Road to Ruin ever established. It gives us great pleasure to call the attention of the public to the improvements in our engines and cars. The old favorite Locomotive, *Alcohol*—has a fire chamber of double capacity, and patent driving-wheel after the fashion of old Juggernaut. Our wine-cars are models of luxurious conveyance, after the model of the far famed London Gin-Palaces, where ladies and children and gentlemen can have all attention. To keep up with the spirit of the times, our whiskey, rum and brandy cars have been greatly enlarged, and fare reduced to half-price. Our cider, porter and beer cars are exciting great attention among the children.

Our experienced engineer, Mr. Belial, and our polite and gentlemanly conductor, Mr. Mix, have been too long known to the travelling public to need any commendation. Indeed so swift and sparkling are our trains, through all our towns and villages, that some have called it "The flying artillery of hell let loose upon the earth!" Tickets must always be procured of Mr. Mix at the drinkers Hotel, where you may see the following extract from our charter from government:

"Licensed to make a strong man weak,
Licensed to lay a wise man low;
Licensed a wife's fond heart to break,
And make her children's tears to flow.

Licensed to do thy neighbor harm;
Licensed to hate and strife;
Licensed to nerve the robber's arm;
Licensed to whet the murderous knife."

REGULATIONS.—The down train leaves Cider-ville at 6 A. M.; Portertown at 7 A. M.; Beer-ville at 8 A. M.; Wineville, A. M.; Brandy Borough at 10 A. M.; Whiskey City at 12 M.

The speed of the train will be greatly increased as it proceeds, stopping, however, to land passengers at Poorhouseville, Hospitaltown, Prisonburg, Gallowsville, etc. On Sunday, cars will be ready as usual, for way passengers, until further notice.

N. B.—All baggage at the risk of the owners, and widows and orphans are particularly requested not to inquire after persons or property at the Ruin Depot, as in no case the Directors will hold themselves liable for accidents to passengers.

WM. WHOLESAL, President.

ROBERT RETAIL, Vice President.

PEABODY LIBRARY.

Additions in October, 1859.
75697 Austria, Empire of, W. Peake, 2vol.
75697 Austria, Court of, Dr. E. Vohse, 2v.
4353 Moors in Spain, Thos. Bourke.
7571 Catherine II. Memoir of.
7175 Greece and Russia, Bayard Taylor.
7572 Humboldt, Life & Travels.
7176 Third Book, Tales, Mrs. Moulton.
7177 Sylvia's World.
7174 Rectory of Morland.
7568 Chess Congress, Book of.
7569 Match Games, P. Morphy.
7487 Puritans in England, S. Hopkins, vol. 1.
7179 Bitter Sweet, a poem, J. C. Holland.
7178 Dunallan, Grace Kennedy.
7565-6 Fische's, J. G. Popular Works, 2vol.
7587 Rogers, Sam'l. Recollections.
7590 Russia, Empire of, J. S. C. Abbott.
7591 Minister's Wooing, H. B. Stowe.
10,104-7 Congressional Documents, 4 vol.
7578 Spain under Charles II. Lord Mahan.
7579 "Forty-Five," The Scottish Rebellion.
7575 Peter the Great, Age of, Kamenski.
7574 Zoological Recollections, W. J. Broderip.
7459 Lexington Papers, or London and Vienna.
7494-5 Natural History, Illus'd. Goodrich, 2v.
7591 Teacher's Assistant, C. Northend.
7484 Madison James, W. Rives.
7589 Tuscan, Life in, Crawford.

KINDNESS. How much misery may be abated, how much suffering may be removed, by the simple tone and expression of the human voice! Upon the heart that is lone and desolate, that feels itself, as it were, shut out of the world, wrapped up in gloomy imaginings, how sweetly falls the voice of sympathy and consolation!

Why is it, then, since everything proves, and none are ignorant of the fact—that all must lie down in the earth together, since all are travellers in this highway to death—why is it that each should be so sparing of that which cost him nothing, but which might raise the drooping spirits of his neighbor, and cheer him on his journey—a few kind words and kindly looks?

DEATH OF A DUTCH SCHOOLMASTER. A German magazine recently announced the death of a schoolmaster in Saubia, who for fifty-one years had superintended a large institution with old-fashioned severity. From an average, inferred by means of recorded observations, one of the users had calculated that, in the course of his exertions, he had given 911,500 canings, 121,000 floggings, 209,000 custodes, 136,000 tips with the ruler, 10,200 boxes on the ear, and 22,700 tasks by heart. It was further calculated that he had made 750 boys stand on pees, 6000 kneel on the sharp edge of wood, 5000 wear the fools cap, and 1700 hold the rod. How vast (exclaims the journalist) the quantity of human misery inflicted by a single perverse educator!

Who can deny the truth of Dean Swift's sneer at matrimony?

Two or three dears and two or three sweets,
Two or three baits or two or three treats,
Two or three serenades given as a lure,
Two or three oaths how much they endure,
Two or three messages sent in one day,
Two or three times led out from the play,
Two or three tickets for two or three times,
Two or three love letters writ all in rhymes;
Two or three months keeping strict to these rules
Can never fail making two or three fools.

Tompkins, when called upon to hand in to the Income Tax Commissioners his list, wrote this admirably clear statement:

"One old house all out of repair.
Two hogs, two sheep and a poor old mare;
Thus you have my honest list,
Pray don't let the toll exceed the grist."

The following exquisite lines upon a Dead Infant, are worthy of preservation:—

Safer than in the nurse or mother's arms,
Free from all present and all future harms,
Mantled in sacred rest an infant sleeps,
And God himself the guardian station keeps;
Repose celestial! sleep supremely blest!
Who can look on, and envy not such rest!

PUT UP DEPENDENCE ON GENIUS.—If you have great talents, industry will improve them; if you have but moderate abilities, industry will supply their deficiency. Nothing is denied to well-directed labor; nothing worth having is to be obtained without it.

MODERATION. Heat gotten by degrees, with motion and exercise, is more natural, and stays longer by one, than what is gotten by all at once coming to the fire. Goods acquired by industry prove commonly more lasting than lands by descent.—Fuller.

EFFECT OF WAR. "Seven years fighting," says Jeremy Taylor, "sets a whole kingdom back in learning and virtue to what they were creeping, it may be, a whole age."

Two men, Joseph Sparks and Oscar Flint, were assailed in the suburbs of Baltimore, a few nights ago, by a gang of shoulder-hitters. Flint was knocked down but his companion escaped by flight. When the scoundrels hit Flint, Sparks flew.

"What papers off my writing desk are you burning there?" cried Willis, the other day, to his servant girl. "Oh, only the paper what's written over, sir; I haint touched the clean."

A DRY COUNTRY. Robert Chambers remarks that in writing in America, he observed that the ink dried in half the time it would have required to do so in England.

THE WIZARD.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 11, 1860.

Agents for The Wizard.
SOUTH DAVENPORT AND SALAM—L. Chamberlain & Co., Enoch
Poor, J. D. Howard.
DAVENPORT—D. P. Clough, (also general agent for the county.)
The receipts of the above named Agents will be regarded as
payments.

Book and Job Printing
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Executed with Neatness and Despatch,
AT
THE WIZARD OFFICE.

To READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.—Our cor-
respondent "Perley," will perceive that he is anticipated
by the writer of a postscript article on the same topic in
this paper. It would hardly be timely if inserted so
late as our next issue.

"Cotton Mather's Appeal" is marked for insertion.
The subject treated of by our friend P. W. is so warm
and thread bare, that we think it inexpedient to occu-
py space with it, especially as we are crowded with
other matter of more general interest.

The "Child Spirit" is received and accepted.
We feel obliged to apologize for the inferiority of the
paper on which this and preceding numbers have been
printed. Our next issue will be printed on better
material.

South Davenport Female Benevolent Society.

The address of Rev. Mr. Murray, before this Society,
on Monday evening, was all that was expected from
the high encomiums which preceded its delivery. We
had taken notes of its principal points, but as we should
utterly fail to do anything like justice to the speaker
by their publication, and as we hope all our readers
were present at its delivery, we will only say that it
was an able exposition of the duties and responsibilities
of society towards those destitute children, who are
thrown upon its protection, and a powerful appeal in
their behalf. He showed that it was not only philoso-
phical, humane, and wise, but experience and scriptural
authority prove that it is better to resort to prevention
of vice in the child, by throwing around him all good
influences, than to depend upon reformatory means
with the hardened adult. In illustration and confir-
mation of his theory, he read a letter from Des. Moses
Grant of Boston, in which he related the career of five
boys, all by the name of Brown, who were taken up
from a condition of degradation while children, and
were now in a variety of pursuits, useful and honored
citizens. Were it not for the care of the benevolent
institution which adopted them, they would most prob-
ably have been outcasts, and pests to society. He
made at different parts of his address, honorable men-
tion of Dr. Chalmers, Robert Raikes, John Pounds and
Horace Mann, as prominent in the cause of true
and wise measures of reform. He suggested to the society
in whose behalf he spoke, whether it should not em-
brace in its efforts, the objects of a Children's Friend
Society, as another mode of securing the ends of its
present organization.

He closed by reciting with such admirable effect
the following lines, as to hush the audience to a stillness,
almost breathless.

Ben Adhem had a golden coin one day,
Which he put out at interest with a Jew,
Year after year, awaiting him it lay,
Until the doubled coin two pieces grew,
And those two pieces grew, so on till people said,
How rich Ben Adhem is! and bowed the servile head.

Ben Adhem had a golden coin that day,
Which to a stranger, asking him he gave,
Who went, rejoicing on his unknown way.
Ben Adhem died—too poor to own a grave,
But when he soul reached heaven, angels with pride,
Showed him his wealth, to which his coin had multi-
plied.

Previous to the address, Rev. Mr. Wheeler, offered
a prayer, and the Musical Association performed some
of their most admired pieces, much to the gratification
of the audience. We learn that the increase of the
treasury, resulting from this effort, will be about \$80.

Dull Preachers.

There is a story going the rounds of the papers of a
minister in Portland, who, while preaching, discovered
that half his congregation were asleep, or inattentive to
his discourse, and his indignation was so great that he
left off abruptly, and gave them a severe reprimand.
Now, we will venture the remark, that all the
fault did not lie at the door of the audience. We be-
lieve, that if the truth could be known, it would ap-
pear that the pulpit was as much at fault as the pews.
It is safe to conjecture that the preacher, in this case,
was not a Paul, or a Whitfield; and that the people,
if under his preaching, would not so much have re-
sembled Hogarth's "sleeping congregation."

One great requisite of the modern pulpit is earnest-
ness. We want to see the preacher awake, as well as
the people. We want to know by his manner that he
feels the importance of the message he delivers. The
chronic dullness which characterizes many of the pulpit
services of the present day, affords but too much
excuse for drowsiness in the hearers. It may seem
presumptuous in a layman to speak thus plainly of
the occupants of the pulpit, but we do it reverently.
One could think that the momentous importance of
the subjects treated in the sacred desk, ought to ani-
mate them, as well as enlist the profound attention of
his hearers. Why is it that an educated clergyman,
treating of the great themes of his calling, is unable to
keep his congregation from drowsiness during the
twenty or thirty minutes devoted to his subject, while
a third rate lawyer will hold a court room full of peo-
ple in rapt attention to his plea in some minor lawsuit?

We believe it to be so, mainly, from the absence of
that same quality of earnestness in delivery on the part
of the preacher. The exhibition of a coldness and care-
lessness of manner, conveys the impression that he is
indifferent to, or unbelieving in the sentiments he so
monotonously utters. The very natural consequence
of this is listlessness and inattention on the part of the
people.

These remarks will not apply to the occupants of the
pulpits of South Davenport; but their truth is too often
illustrated by those who sometimes find a place in them
by exchanges.

We might more fully illustrate our position by refer-
ence to the effects produced on communities by the elu-
quence of earnest men, whether lay or clerical; but
we will close by quoting from a recent English writer

who in speaking of Mr. John Bright, the distinguished
member of the British Parliament, says:

"It is a curious note, with a certain monotony of
tone of voice, and an almost constant absence of gesture,
what wonderful variety Mr. Bright contrives to throw
into his speeches. They are triumphs of mere earnest-
ness, and catch all their power and all their effect from
their appearing so palpably and ardently the immediate
issue of his thoughts and mind at the moment of utter-
ance."

Thomas Smart.

The extracts we made from the journal of this indi-
vidual last week have drawn attention to the traditions
relating to him, and we learn that he was known in his
day as a learned Scotchman or Irishman, his qualities
differing as to which country he originally belonged.
The chest in which he kept the "treasures," of which he
left a memorandum in his journal, is still in existence,
and has always been known as "Master Smart's" chest.
It is kept in the attic of the old mansion of Deacon
Joseph Poor, the patriarchal ancestor of the now num-
erous Poor family. Some of the descendants were con-
nected with the Sprague family, with one of whose
ancestors Master Smart boarded. The chest is of Eng-
lish oak, of the size and form of a common seaman's
chest, and until recently was unpainted. It has a se-
cret drawer, in which was found a quantity of copper
coin, very ancient, twenty six specimens of which are
preserved. They are of irregular shape; some round,
others square, or octagonal, and others of no de-
finitable form. There are none of so recent date as
1700, and on many the date is entirely obliterated.
They seem to be mostly Spanish, and one bears the date of
1662, having the impress of "PHILIP'S III." They must
be invaluable in the cabinet of the coin collector.

The "Negro Boy," mentioned in the article as be-
longing to Mr. Jacobs, was one well known as having
been owned by the grandfather of Mr. W. M. Jacobs.
He was called "Primus." He lived to be quite aged,
and became free under the famous decision of the Su-
preme Court, which abolished slavery in Massachusetts.

It would be interesting to know the history of the black
race as it existed here a century ago. They occupied a
row of huts situated on the west side of what is now
Washington street, and were famous for their joviality
on election days, and at all other privileged holidays.
It is rather difficult to imagine that Boston was once a
slave market, where men, women and children were
imported and sold on the auction block. Cesar and
Milo were two negroes belonging to Mr. Wm. Pool,
and leaders of the "ton" with the dark race. It is a
well preserved family tradition, that our ancestor pur-
chased them both at an auction sale in Boston, paying
a large price for Milo, although Cesar was physically
a superior negro. It is related that at the sale, the
purchaser examined the human cattle, and as he did so
spit in their faces. Milo received the insult with a
grin, and Cesar with a howl. This indicated the dis-
position of the men which the future lives of the ne-
groes confirmed. Milo was a tractable, kind and amia-
ble fellow, and was treated with great consideration by
the whites, as well as by his own race. Cesar was the
reverse, crooked and unmanageable. Milo was the father
of the late Mr. Prince Farmer, of Salem, who is re-
spected for his excellent disposition, gentlemanly
manner and general respectability of character. Mr.
Farmer used to be fond of making occasional visits to
the scenes of his childhood to near the time of his de-
cease.

The following is the Receipt or Bill of Sale of "Pri-
mus," above named. This Receipt is yet in possession
of the Jacobs family:

Received of Mr. Ebenezer Jacobs, of Danvers, the
sum of Fourty five Pounds six shillings and Eight
pence Lawful Money, which is in full, Satisfaction for
a Negro Boy Named Primus, which I have this Day
sold to you &c. Daniel Epes Jun.

£ 45, 6, 8d.
Danvers April ye 30th 1754.

MARRIAGE NOTICE.—The *Cleveland Herald* states
that the custom is beginning to be prevalent at the
West, to publish with the marriage the names of the
groomsmen and bridesmaids, as well as groom and
bride. We like the idea. How much more interesting
would such a record be to readers, especially the lady
readers, of our papers, than the long lists of officers of
public meetings and candidates for office, with which
the journals are often filled. We think it would tend
greatly to increase the circulation of those papers which
would adopt it. Why not extend it further? Why not
also describe minutely the dress of the bride, and of
her maids; give an exact inventory of her gifts, with
their prices? All these things are matters of much
interest to many readers. Having gone thus far, we
propose to describe more minutely the ceremonies and
proceedings of the occasion. We would record the salu-
tations and compliments to the happy pair; who did
the earliest kissing and how gracefully it was done.
There would be a labial sweetness in such a record far
more to them than the wedding or bride's cake. It
would show a smacking of kindness to those who were
not permitted to witness the performance. One thing
more. A list of those to whom generous slices of cake
have been awarded, with a statement of the extra size
of the one sent to the Editor, would be a sweet morsel
to the pub's, as well as to those particularly interest-

Gov. BANK'S SPEECH.—We have read with much
interest the inaugural speech of Gov. Banks. His re-
marks on the various industrial, educational, financial
and military interests, the revision of the Statutes and
the Two Years amendment of the Constitution, are
business like and satisfactory as are also his expressed
views on national affairs. We think, however that it
is hardly necessary every year for the Executive to
repeat expressions of fealty to the Union, and fidelity
to the Constitution, in behalf of our ancient Common-
wealth. A dignified and expressive silence would bet-
ter become the old State of Revolutionary memories.
Let us rather put to her and say with Webster, There
"stands Lexington, Concord and Bunker
Hill, and there they will remain forever!"

SUTTON HALL.—This beautiful and commodious As-
sembly room, near the Peabody Institute, will be open-
ed to-morrow evening for its public uses, by the
Volunteer Engine Company, who will hold a social le-
vee for members and invited guests, with appropriate
music. The Hall is lighted from above by five bril-
liant gas chandeliers, and heated by steam.

Their fourth public assembly will be held at the
same place on Wednesday Evening the 18th inst. when
a first rate time and a full attendance may be expected.

IMPENDING CRISIS IN WASHINGTON STREET.—We
learn from a correspondent, that a Club has been formed
on the above street, for the purpose of reading Hel-
per's new book, which has been so extensively and ac-
tively advertised at Washington.

Rockville Lyceum. At the last meeting of this
Lyceum, the hall was filled to its utmost capacity, to
listen to a debate upon the following question: "Was
John Brown deserving of the sympathy expressed for
him at the North?"

The affirmative was supported by James N. Buffum
and N. J. Holden, of Lynn, C. L. Remond of Salem,
and Alfred McKenide, of South Danvers; the negative
by H. O. Wiley, of Andover, and B. A. Lord, of
South Danvers. The discussion commenced at 7 o'clock,
and continued with unabated interest till nearly ten,
when it was voted to postpone the taking of the ques-
tion till next Thursday, at which time the debate will
be resumed. This Lyceum is open to the public free,
and any member of the audience may participate in
the discussion.

For The Wizard.

LETTER WRITING.—Put a stamp on your envelope
at the top of the right hand corner. At the head of
your letter, on the right hand, put your date in full.
Write as concisely as possible, as if you were speaking;
and do not revert three or four times to one circum-
stance, but finish up as you go on. The superscription
and the subscription should alike be in accordance with
the tone of the communication, and the domestic and
social relation of those between whom it passes. Let
your signature be written plainly; and never cross your
signature, as long as paper can be procured at its present
cheap rate. If writing to a stranger for information,
or on your own business, do not fail to enclose a stan-
dard letter to go out of your hands which looks un-
clean, or is folded in a bungling or unworkmanlike
manner.

Perhaps you will hear from me after I untwirl the
kinks of my

There are good hints in the above. We append a
letter which we copy from the *Hill Road Mercury*, of
Groton, to show how a letter ought not to be written.
The Editor says that "some people possess a happy fac-
ulty for making one idea cover a quire of paper."

Dear Sir: Please send by the bearer of this note, two
yards of that spotted dark ground called, like that I
had yesterday, full two yards long. Let it come by
yesterday, because I wish the two yards to
make up into a dress. Don't fail of having it brought
to me, the same as that I bought of you. Give it to
Susan who will bring it to me and mind let it be
two yards. Recollect the spots and the ground
work. I must certainly have full measure of two
yards and the usual width spotted and dark ground.
The bearer will take it home to me this day.

Yours truly "CHILD SAMUEL."

N. B. Don't forget the length, width and color
two yards long.

For The Wizard.

THE LECTURE.—Cannot the Lecture committee
make some arrangements by which people may be seated
in the hall without crushing their dresses and
crowding each other in finding their seats? For my
part I cannot go early, and if I go late all the first
seats are occupied, and I have to crowd in to the sum-
mer of my own dress and of other people's. Why
would it not be a good regulation to provide that the
first occupant of a row of seats should take the seat
farthest from the aisle, or if on the middle row, take
the center of that row? If this is not done, let the
rows of seats be placed wider apart, and allow room to
pass. This will not allow so many seats to the sum-
mer of all who obtained them would be more com-
fortably seated. Please, good Mr. Wizard, bring this
subject before the committee in your own way, and see
if something cannot be done to remedy the evil.

We are fully aware of the evil of which Janette com-
plains in her nearly written note; but we prefer to
leave her bring it to the attention of those concerned,
in her own way. We are as much opposed to running
against crinolines as anybody else, and we would just
make the suggestion that the remedy is partly in the
power of the ladies. There is other framework besides
the seats which might be removed and the hall partially
remedied. Her first proposal meets our views exactly,
and we think, if adopted, it would meet with ready
approval by all. It only needs the recommendation of
the proper authority to become the established law of
"seating yon ladies."

For The Wizard.

CHINA.—I rejoice Mr. Editor, that you are disposed
to awaken an interest in the minds of our young men
and maidens, in this fascinating game. As some
amusement is indispensable, "to drive dull care away,"
I know of nothing less exceptional, than the game of
chess. This will not allow so many seats to the sum-
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I know of nothing less exceptional, than the game of
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if something cannot be done to remedy the evil.

S. S. Again.

Since writing our article in the last paper on these
letters, we have had some little light on this matter.
Our informants, however, differ. "One says they mean
Videlicet, and another Silicet." Don't read it solid-
Videlicet, and another Silicet. It grabs them at
the law never solicits anybody, it grabs them at
once. The words are in the Latin language, and mean
"To Wit." What "To Wit" means we are unable to
discover; we certainly cannot discover the wit of the
discoverer; any more than we can their meaning. It re-
minds us of the ancient theory of the universe, when it
was supposed that the earth was a vast plain, and sup-
ported on the back of a huge elephant, the elephant
on a turtle's back, but what the turtle stood upon
was unable to tell. So S S stands on Silicet, Silicet
stands on To Wit, and now what does To Wit stand
upon?

We are thus forced to regard these double S's as once
having had a meaning, which the world has now lost,
and that, without much loss to itself; but which the
conservation of the law has preserved, although the
world has outgrown them.

The funeral of the late Joseph W. Hildreth, on
Wednesday last, was attended by about fifty past and
present members of Volunteer Engine Co., of which the
deceased was formerly Foreman. He has been an active
member of the Company for about 12 years. After the
funeral services at the house, the Company escorted the
funeral procession to the draw on Beverly Bridge, where
the Hovey Light Infantry, Capt. Porter, were ready to
receive the remains of one who had in past years
commanded them, and escort them to the Tomb. On
arrival at the bridge, the Engine Co. opened to the
right and left, and with uncovered heads, allowed the
mourners to pass through; then closing up, returned
home. The Infantry, with slow and measured tread,
marched onward to the Tomb, where the coffin was
opened, and with the usual military honors, took their
last look of their past commander; and with a lively
quickstep, returned to their homes.

LYNN.—The new Church for the Third Baptist Soci-
ety, is now nearly completed, and will probably be
dedicated in four or five weeks. The Church is in that
part of Lynn called the Dye House Village, which con-
stitutes Ward One of this thrifty city. The place has
about half as many voters as Hull, and, till the
erection of the new Church, looked about the same now
as it did twenty years ago. But the people are begin-
ning to show themselves enterprising and energetic,
and evidently intend not to be behind their neighbors
any longer in point of progression. By their efforts,
and with some outside assistance, they have erected
a neat and commodious place of worship. It is 55
feet long by 35 wide, of good height, and is built on
land deeded to them by our own enterprising citizen,
Elijah W. Upton. The inside is to be finished after the
style of the 1st Congregational Methodist (late Mr.
Gerr's) in Woodend, Lynn, and will contain forty
eight pews.

"GREAT OAKS FROM LITTLE ACORNS GROW." The
Lynn Reporter comes to us greatly enlarged in size,
beautifully printed and densely filled with the best
readable matter. Its publisher, Henry S. Cox, Esq.,
is one of the best printers in the county, and his first
effort in journalism was a little folio of four pages
about 7 by 9 inches, from which has arisen the spa-
cious sheet now lying before us. We rejoice in this
evidence of his enterprise and success as we are con-
vinced no printer has more of the one or deserves better
the other. The editor, Mr. Peter L. Cox, equally de-
serves our commendation for his share in raising the
Reporter to the high stand it now occupies among the
newspapers of Massachusetts.

CHILSEA TELEGRAPH AND PIONEER. This is a
capital weekly paper, edited and published by Mr.
Henry Mason. It has an invaluable contributor in
the person of Mr. A. K. Newcomb, the keeper of the
"Intelligence Office," on Broadway, which has a street
about a dozen miles long, commencing at Chelsea
bridge, and ending at Buftum's corner in Salem. Mr.
Newcomb publishes in a late number, a metrical "His-
tory of Chelsea," illustrated after the manner of our
late Pictorial number. The Editor says, "the illus-
trations are by the Imp of the ink-tub."

"A little nonsense, now and then,
Is relished by the wisest men."

DANCING ACADEMY.—Mr. Eben Upton Jr., so well
known as an instrumental performer of music, and as a
Teacher of the art of Dancing, proposes to open a day
school for instruction in the latter accomplishment at
Sutton Hall if sufficient encouragement is given.
We note that the Salem newspapers speak of him
highly not only as an efficient and able instructor in
this pleasing art, but they commend him especially for
the admirable order he maintains in his school and his
attention to the deportment of his pupils. Here is a
fine opportunity afforded to our citizens to have their
young masters and misses trained to a graceful carriage
and instructed in "the poetry of motion," by a com-
petent master of the art. The school hours being in
the day time, renders it free from the objections often
urged against dancing schools, when conducted in the
evening.

We trust he will have a large subscription to enable
him to fill that beautiful hall with a throng of youth
improving their manners as well as their health by
this graceful exercise.

Mr. Editor.—If you should think proper, hereafter, to
continue the Pictorial, I would suggest the propriety
of another view of South Danvers, from a different
point, so as to take in prominently and effectually, that
monument of our Town, the Hesse House. Your artist
should not omit to seize the most favorable opportunity,
which will be when the front thereof is the most plen-
tifully bespoken with Theatre Bills, Ethiopian Con-
cert ditto, "The original Bell Ringers," &c., &c. It
cannot fail to make a fine picture and afford much de-
light to the lovers of the beautiful and appropriate.

"By Telegraph expressly for The Wizard."

MORE TROUBLE IN VIRGINIA! There was great
excitement in Charleston on the arrival of the midnight
freight train, Dec. 32d, at that place, of a car loaded
with a full assortment of post holes, sent on consign-
ment to parties in Charleston. The military were or-
dered out, and a message was dispatched to Gov. Wise
promptly ordered them sent back, having made up his
mind that said Southern post holes probably contained
nothing but mischief, and if not these, were some-
thing he could not see through.

As sins proceed they ever multiply, and like figures
in arithmetic, the last stands for more than all that
went before it.—*St. T. Brown.*

We think our readers will agree with us that the
following neat little poem is far above the usual stand-
ard of newspaper rhymes. It reminds us of some of
Brothman's best German translations. It would be
a fine piece for recitation by any one who could give
a proper effect to its weird melody. Will not some of
the young elocutionists in our schools adopt it as a
declamation exercise?

A FANCY.

Enrobed in snowy mantle,
And with coronet of rime,
The Old Year brings his offering
To the altar stones of Time:

To the Shrine whereon the Ages,
Have their variant offerings thrown,
Each year, in turn, a pilgrim,
Foot-weary and alone.

The Temple's arch resoundeth,
Nor with chant, nor funeral hymn,
While each shadow seems a specter,
And the Altar fire burns dim.

No echo-voice respondeth
To his footfall in the aisle,
For a spell like reigneth
Over all the hoary pile.

Mute phantoms throng the chancel,
And they troop along the nave,
Yet the haunted air seems muffled
With the silence of the grave.

The Old Year's step is feeble,
For it is feet are travel sore,
And he needs not ghoul nor phantom,
And he looketh straight before.

But his lips hath voiceless laughter,
And his wrinkled brow, a frown,
As, with mingled joy and sadness,
He has laid his bundle down.

He has laid it on the Altar,
And the Altar-fire burns dim,
As a spectral finger beckoneth,
Through an open door, to him.

He has passed the misty portals,
And the warden shuts the door,
And, from out the Vale of Shadows,
He returneth nevermore.

And the Temple's phantom chorus,
With its turreted brazen roar,
And with Echo's many voices,
Swells the cadence.—NEVERMORE!

Salem, Jan. 1st, 1860. S. P. D.

BAKED BEANS.—Why has not the muse of some
Barlow sung the praises of this admirable esculent?
Is it because the blessing is so common, that we cease
to be grateful for it? The dish of baked beans is, and
long has been, a New England institution. It is our
peculiar institution. We ought not only to prize it, but
take pride in it. It ought to be eulogised by our or-
ators, and sung by our poets. What we ask, would New
England be without her beans? It is to them we owe
our many virtues and material prosperity. In their
very propagation they set us a useful example of soci-
ability, ambition and patriotism. Only see how they
hang together—how they climb, and with what fidelity
for the good of the country they go to the poles!

We have long been accustomed to attribute the su-
periority of the New England race to other causes,—to
our hard climate, our barren soil, our educational priv-
ileges or to the principles of our Pilgrim ancestors. But
we forget the beans. Where did the Pilgrims acquire
their indomitable energy, their reverence for civil lib-
erty and regard for education, but from the beans?
Beans flourish in a cold climate, on unfruitful soil and
they were wisely cultivated by the Puritan ancestry.
They valued them not only for their nutritious richness
to satisfy the palate, but for their tendency to inspire
reverential and devotional feelings. They delighted in
them, they honored them. They had the first place in
their hearts as well as in their stomachs. They dis-
covered an odor of sanctity in the fumes of the de-
pot. They accordingly adopted the dish for Sunday
and it has so continued sacred until now. Our fathers
would almost as soon have given up their doctrines as
their beans. How could they digest their sermons of
interminable length without their beans? The latter
might have been windy, and so may have been the
sermons, but on the homoeopathic principle, one may
have been a curative of the other.

It was thus that the first settlers of New England
acquired from this favorite vegetable those sterling vir-
tues which have distinguished its population to this
day. It may be that their posterity have in some re-
spects degenerated. If they have, let them take warn-
ing and return to their ancestors' first love. Let them
on no account backslide from the virtues or the beans of
their pious forefathers. Let them punctually and reli-
giously have their weekly pot of beans lest they
themselves go to pot. "As they prize their liberties
and institutions of benevolence let them adhere to their
bean poles. It may safely be averred of one who does
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S. P. D.

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ROBERT HALL.

THE SOCIETY.—This old organization "still lives," and will continue to do so, with the same vigor and energy as in the past. It is expected that there will be a large attendance at the coming season, of which due notice will be given.

Sports.—Participants in this pleasant and healthful exercise are referred to the Advertisement of James A. Farwell 188 Essex street, who will supply them from a choice assortment.

LADIES.—If you want any kind of Woolen Under vests, Drawers, Hoods, Skating Caps, Sleeves, or anything else in the furnishing goods line, you should remember that the best stock and the lowest prices are found at J. P. Penobscot's, 238 Essex Street.

DANCING ACADEMY.

SUTTON'S NEW HALL.
SCHOOL for instruction in Dancing on the ARTS and CRAFTS of WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY. DAY, for Masters and Misses, Young Ladies and Gentlemen.
Mr. Eben Upton, Jr. would respectfully announce to the Ladies and Gentlemen of So. Danvers and vicinity, that he proposes to form a class for juveniles and others as above, to commence as soon as a sufficient number can be obtained. The course of instruction to include Steps and Figures, Lancers, Caledonia, Polka, Redowa, and Waltz Quadrilles. Schottische, Varsovienne, &c.
A subscription paper may be found at the store of Mr. T. A. Sweetser, where terms, reference, and particulars may be ascertained.
Jan 11—17

South Danvers Post Office.
MAIL ARRANGEMENT.
ON and after THURSDAY, December 1st, 1880, Mails will arrive daily, (Sundays excepted), at 8:54 A. M., and at 4:54 P. M. and will close at 10:34 A. M., and at 4:54 P. M.
California Mails close the 4th and 10th of each month at 10:34 A. M. Foreign mails close every Tuesday and Friday at 10:34 A. M. Post office open, (Sundays excepted) from 7 A. M. till 8 P. M.
South Danvers, Dec. 7, 1880.

Marriages.

In Danversport, Jan. 1, by Rev. Mr. Putnam, Mr. Alvin F. Welch to Miss Mary A. Norris; also, at the same time and place, Mr. Nathaniel K. Wells to Miss Mary J. Welch, all of Topsfield.
In Salem, on the 8th inst., by the Rev. D. D. Winn, Mr. Edward Upton to Miss Emma L., only daughter of J. Putnam, Jr., all of Salem.
In Lynnfield, Jan. 6, by Rev. Mr. Gannett, Mr. Samuel W. Hillier of Lynn, to Miss Elizabeth C. daughter of Capt. John Mansfield of Lynnfield.

Deaths.

In this town, Dec. 21, Mrs. Eunice, widow of the late Timothy Buxton, 75 yrs 6 mos.
In Salem, Jan. 6, Mrs. Elizabeth Lowe, 65 yrs; Mrs. Ellen, widow of the late Mr. James Darwin, 64 yrs; 7th Mrs. Polly, wife of Mr. Henry Lumbard, 67 yrs 10 mos; Capt. William Duggan, 77 yrs 2 mos 13 days; 8th, Mr. Jesse Upton, 63 yrs.
In Lynnfield, Dec. 29, Mrs. Hannah, widow of the late John Mansfield, 74 yrs.

Advertisements.

THE Subscriber would inform the public that he has a large amount of

Dry Goods
TO BE CONVERTED INTO CASH!

In order to effect this object, he will sell, at greatly reduced prices his entire stock of

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Dress Goods, Thibets, Lyonses, Alpaccas, Par-mattas, Black Silks, all Wool and Cotton and Wool Plaids and Delaines, Ginghams, Prints, Bleached and Unbleached Sheetings and Shirtings.

CARPETINGS
AND
READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Also, HOUSEKEEPING GOODS of every description; Hosiery, Gloves, Embroideries, Trimming Goods, Buttons, Fancy Goods, &c.

GEO. P. DANIELS,
No. 83 MAIN STREET—MONUMENT SQUARE—
Jan 11—17 South Danvers.

STOVES, TIN WARE,

KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS!

The subscriber having enlarged and fitted up his store, would respectfully call the attention of the public to his large and well selected assortment of

Cook, Parlor and Office Stoves.

Among other Cook Stoves, I would especially call attention to the KITCHEN QUEEN, which for economy, ease of management, even and quick baking, has no equal.

For the Parlor I have HAYES' PATENT VENTILATING STOVE, which is too well known to need recommendation.

Also, a good assortment of Tin, Glass and Wooden Ware, Stove Funnel, Stove Grates, and Linings.

Those in want of any of the above articles, are invited to call and examine the stock of the public to his large and well selected assortment of

BOOK-BINDERS

Blank Book Manufacturers,

Blank Account Books of every pattern, ruled and bound to order. Periodicals and Magazines of every description, bound in every variety of style, on reasonable terms. Particular attention given to binding Piano Music. All orders promptly attended to.
Jan 11—17
J. PERLEY, JR. & CO.
135 Boston Street.

BROWN COTTONS CHEAP. Yard Wide Brown Cottons, at 61 cts. Also, Blue Sheetings at the same low price.
Brown Cottons of all the best makes, in all different widths, at very low prices.
Also, Margarine in Bleached Cottons; Cottons in Wool; Flannels; Grays; and all Housekeeping Goods.
Jan 11

SKATES!

Having received a fresh supply of Skates, we are offering them at a low price. The skates are of the best quality, and for quality and finish are unsurpassed. The Ladies' styles are much in demand at low prices than last season.
Please call and examine the stock at
JAN 11 JAMES A. FARWELL, 188 Essex St.

PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST,

Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes, Photographs, Spherotypes, Melanotypes, and patent leather pictures, of various styles, taken with all the improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, Engravings, &c., accurately copied. Views taken when desired.
JAN 11

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS are for sale by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main Street, Jan 11

Sweetser's Iceland Moss Candy,
CURES ABOUT ALL THE COUGHS AND COLDS.

GREAT CLOSING OFF SALE
OF
DRY GOODS.

IMMENSE SACRIFICE.

Every article in our store must be sold previous to February, and in order to dispose of our immense stock of DRY GOODS in the shortest possible time, we have marked it down to prices never before heard of in Essex County.

Dress Goods.

100 pieces of good style perfect Delaines only 8 cts.
100 " Extra 10 cts.
100 " Fine quality Delaines, worth 20 cts for 10 cts.
100 " Dark brown Delaines 17 and 18 cts.
100 " Fine Cashmeres, worth 35 cts for 15 cts.
100 " Cashmere Delaines, worth 35 cts for 15 cts.
100 " B. at Merrimack and Pacific Prints only 8 cts.
100 " Best English Prints only 6 cts.
100 " Good fine color Prints only 6 cts.
100 " Handsome Mourning Prints only 10 cts.
100 " Elegant styles Mourning Delaines 18 and 17 cts.
100 " Best Valenciennes 17 and 18 cts.
100 " Extra quality 4-4 Plaids for 17 cts.
100 " Fine Lyonses Cloths, worth 37 1/2 cts.
100 " Plaids to be closed at your own prices.
100 " Black Alpaca and Alpaca, must be sold.
100 " Child Delaines worth 30 cts for 20 cts.
100 " Delaines, fine quality 20 and 19 1/2 cts.

Domestic Goods.

12 Bales Brown Cottons 7, 8 and 9 cts.
200 pieces Bleached Cottons, at Agents cash prices 5, 6 1/2 and 8 cts.
100 " Grains 10 cts.
100 " White Flannels from 12 1/2 cts up.
25 " Heavy Gray Twilled Flannels only 25 cts.
100 " Red and Blue Twilled Flannels 9 cts.
1000 yards of yard-wide Cotton Flannels 9 cts.
100 " Red and Blue Twilled Flannels, cheap 9 cts.
100 pieces Yellow Flannels, all-wool 25 cts.
100 " Best English Cambrics 10 cts.
1000 yards of Household Linen 7 cts.

Bargains from Auctions.

5000 pairs Good heavy half Hosiery 25 cts.
5000 " Extra heavy wool Hosiery 27 cts.
10,000 down Ladies Ribbed Hosiery, extra quality only 15 cts.
1000 pairs Childrens Hosiery only 10 cts.
1000 " Childrens White Mittens only 5 cts.
50 dozen extra quality fleece lined Gloves for ladies only 25 cts.
50 " White Mittens, extra quality 10 cts.
50 dozen of the celebrated Salford Hood, now selling in the city at 81 cts, we shall sell them at 75 cents each.
60 dozen Shetland Vests 75 cts.
100 Drab Embroidered Covers, large size 50 cts.
150 Stand Covers, red embossed 17 to 25 cts.
Childrens Victorines, imitation of fur

This is the cheapest sale of Dry Goods ever offered in Salem. Ladies are requested to call and see if what we state is not so. We have all the other Goods that must be sold if low prices will do it.

FRESEY & FEARING,
238 Essex Street, Salem.
Store open every evening till 8 o'clock.
Jan 11—17

NOTICE. All persons having demands against the subscriber are requested to present them to the subscriber or to the undersigned at once, and adjust their accounts.

GEORGE CREAMER,
bookkeeper & Stationer, 243 Essex St.
JAN 11

DE LAINE'S 15 CENTS. We have just received the price of many of our 20 cts M. de Laines at the low price of 15 cts a yard.
W. W. PALMER, 181 Essex Street.
JAN 11

NEW MUSIC. Songs, Marches, Waltzes, &c., not received by
GEORGE CREAMER, 243 Essex St. Brown Stone Block.
JAN 11

McAdams' Panoramic Calendar—1860. Cheap and Best—for sale at
G. P. DANIELS' Bookstore, Brown Stone block, up town.
JAN 11

BLANK ACCOUNT BOOKS. Blank Books of every description in good bindings for sale low by
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH, 111 Essex Street, Boston.
JAN 11

COUNTING ROOM STATIONERY. Letter and Note paper in great variety of English, French and American manufacture, for sale by
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH, 111 Essex Street, Boston.
JAN 11

JUST OPENED AT H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH'S a fine variety of English's Wallets and Bill Books for Gentlemen's and Ladies use.
JAN 11

SELLING OUT STOCK AT COST!
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street, will continue to sell the best and many styles of Goods at less than cost until the first of Feb. One and all are invited to call. Every article will be sold out to prepare for Spring Trade.

CHICKERING & SON'S PIANO FORTES.
For sale and to let—beautiful Piano Fortes of the above make, viz: 7 octave; four 5 octave and 4 octave. The very very best to be given.
JAN 11 ANN R. BRAY 76 Federal street.

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS. Crockery Ware, Glass Ware, China Ware, Stone Ware, Hard and Wooden Ware, and Cutlery of all kinds, constantly for sale at
S. C. & H. A. SIMONDS, House Furnishing Store, 25 Front St., Salem.
JAN 11

YES YOU MAY USE OR RECOMMEND

Helmstreet's Inimitable Hair Coloring!
And that it is a PERFECT HAIR RESTORATIVE, promoting the strength and growth of the Hair, and giving it all the beauty of youth. Do you doubt it?
Read! Read! Read!

Wm. H. B. Agass & Co.—Gentle! I have been selling HELMSTREET'S "Inimitable Hair Restorative" for three or four years, with good satisfaction and success. I have read various articles in the market, but yours has the decided preference among all. Several ladies of our town who had been wearing false hair for several years have laid it aside, and have a full and luxuriant head of hair of original shade and color, produced by using two or three bottles of your article. I am yours very truly,
S. R. RIMMONS, Sold in South Danvers by T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main Street.
JAN 11

HAPPY NEW YEAR!
JOHN HEYLINGBERG
TENDERS to his friends and patrons the compliments of the season, and continues his

HAIR-DRESSING

And Shaving Business,
At the Old Stand, MAIN ST., South Danvers, where he will always be happy to wait upon customers.
JAN 11

A FINE assortment of Fancy Hair Pins, at 242 Essex st.
JAN 11

Working Oxen for Sale.

THE subscriber having a large sized pair of WORKING OXEN, of which he has no use this winter, offers them for sale at a low price.
BYRON GOODALE.

238
Received this Week

BONNET RUCHES.—hand made—34 cents;
Bonnet Ruches—hand made—42 cts;
Bonnet Ruches—hand made—50 cts;
Bonnet Ruches—hand made—75 cts;
Bonnet Ruches—French Flat—25 cts;
Bonnet Ruches—lacy—13 cts;
Bonnet Ruches—3 rows—17 cts;
Bonnet Ruches—in every variety;
Dress Ruches and Quillings—new styles,
AT THE EMBROIDERY & TRIMMING STORE,
238 ESSEX STREET, SALEM,
JOHN P. PEABODY.

AUCTION! SALE!
BY order of Court, will be sold at Public Auction, at Danversport, on High street, on the 10th day of January, 1881, for two tenements, having about four acres of land, and a small house, situated on the river. The above is part of the estate of the late Joseph Porter.
Sale to take place on the premises, on the 10th day of April, 1881. For particulars apply to Mrs. A. A. Porter, on the premises.
Danversport, Jan 4

WYATT & PARSONS' QUADRILLE BAND.
Are prepared to furnish Music for Balls, Parties, Assemblies, etc., on the most reasonable terms.

Engagements can be made with J. H. Parsons, No. 3 Pleasant Street, H. Pimman, 4 Boston st., or E. H. Spiller's, 151 Essex st. Salem, Jan 4—17

BURNHAM'S SOUTH DANVERS AND BOSTON Railroad and Wagon Express.

Railroad Freight Trains leave for Boston, at 6 p.m. Leaves Boston for South Danvers at 5 p.m. Wagon Express leaves for Boston 10 a.m. Leaves Boston at 10 a.m. Railroad Express, for collecting and paying Bills, Notes, Drafts, and other business, leave for South Danvers at 10 a.m. Leaves South Danvers at 10 a.m. 25 p.m. Leaves Boston at 5 p.m.

TEAMS FURNISHED FOR EXTRA JOBS AT SHORT NOTICE.
Orders to be left in South Danvers at the store of W. M. Jacobs & Son, on Main street, and at the office on Central street, opposite the Salem and Lowell depot.
Office in Boston, No. 3 Washington street, and No. 7 Blackstone street, and an order box at No. 85 Pearl street.
T. P. BURNHAM, Proprietor.
S. F. REED, Agent.
South Danvers, Jan. 4, 1880.

REED'S SO. DANVERS & BOSTON RAILROAD EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers at 5 1-2 p.m. Boston, 5 1-2 p.m.
Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main st., and at Freight Depot, South Danvers Square.

OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST.
Particular attention paid to removing Furniture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.
Express leaves S. Danvers at 10 a.m. Boston, 2 1-2 p.m.
Goods called for and delivered in Boston and South Danvers.
S. F. REED, South Danvers, Jan 4—17

Gas Heating and Cooking Stoves.
(Wm. F. Shaw's Patent, Boston, Mass.)

B. H. STATEN,
SOLE AGENT FOR SOUTH DANVERS, SALEM, BEVERLY AND MARBLEHEAD.

NOVEL method of Cooking by Gas. The strongest beef steak, which is boiled by this process, is rendered as tender as a roast steak when cooked over a coal fire. Read the following from Prof. A. A. Hayes. He says:
Having frequently examined the mode of action in Shaw's Stove, I have been led to the conclusion that in the instant and instantaneous cooking of meat, and the breaking through the effect of highly heated, dry heat, the steam, of which his gas flame is largely composed. At the first instant this steam penetrates and renders the meat, and the subsequent browning creates a portion of the water formed with the juices produced.

The gas flame, as obtained in the device of Mr. Shaw, is the purest flame which art affords, and there is nothing present as vapor or gas, which can give odor, or to any way interfere with the preparation of the delicious flavor of broiled meat. This apparatus secures the greatest economy of time in cooking; it is, in fact, the strongest meat more tender than any other mode of broiling it, and with the simple noting of time, enables the cook to produce with certainty any graduation of effect.

Respectfully,
A. A. HAYES, M. D., State A.ayer, 16 1/2 Mylston st. Boston, 5th Nov, 1880.

The public are respectfully requested to call and examine for themselves.

SHAW'S HEATING AND COOKING APPARATUS,
AT E. H. STATEN'S GAS FIXTURE STORE,
JAN 4—3m 151 Essex Street, Salem.

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS,

WILLIAM J. WALTON,
94 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

LIGHT!

NEWMAN & SYMONDS
SOLE AGENTS FOR
Green's Patent Non-Explosive Self-Generating Gas Lamps.

WILLIAM H. BURBECK,
TAILOR AND DRAPER,
249 ESSEX STREET. 249

(CHOCOLATE BLOCK) SALEM.
WOULD inform his customers and the public, that he has on hand and is daily receiving, for Fall and Winter trade, Broadcloths, DOBBER'S, FANCY PANTS GOODS, VESTINGS, &c., &c., and the most workmanlike manner.

TO PURCHASERS of Nice Custom Ready Made Clothing he would call their attention to the Stock which is of his own and New York manufacture, made and cut in the best styles, and sold at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Also a General Assortment of Gents' Furnishing Goods, Fine Shirts made to order.

Mr. BURBECK would be found at this establishment, where he would be happy to receive the calls of his friends.

EDWARD C. WEBSTER,
ONE PRICE
HAT, CAP and FUR STORE.
231 ESSEX, and 84 WASHINGTON ST.,
JAN 11

SOUTH DANVERS COFFIN AND CASKET WAREHOUSE.

THE subscriber would inform the people of this place that he is now prepared to furnish, at the shortest notice, Mahogany, Black Walnut, & Stained Wood COFFINS.

AND CASKETS OF ALL SIZES.
Also, Silver and Silver Plated Coffin Plates, of the latest Patterns.

Grave Clothes of every description constantly on hand. All orders from the neighboring towns, by express or otherwise, promptly attended to, and delivered personally, if desired.

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
Central Street, nearly opposite the Lowell Depot.
On Sundays and evenings can be found at Simonds' Hotel.
Dec 14—17

CLOTHING STORE!

R. S. D. SYMONDS
Has opened a STORE in TRASK'S BUILDING,
52 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS,
Where he intends to keep a general assortment of

MEN'S & BOYS' CLOTHING,
Including
BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, HATS, CAPS
And all such Goods as are generally found in such a store.

READY MADE CLOTHING
AND
FURNISHING GOODS.

Particular attention will be given to keeping a constant supply of

LADIES' BOOTS & SHOES.

The above Goods are of the best quality, and will be sold as low as similar articles can be had in South Danvers or Salem.

LADIES

A Cheap and Durable Article.
MEN'S KIP BOOTS—Only Two Dollars and a Quarter per pair, at
R. S. D. SYMONDS, 52 Main St., S. Danvers.
Dec 21—17

Mitchell's Patent Men's Boots.
THIS new and improved article, with metallic soles, protecting the feet from dampness, may be found at
R. S. D. SYMONDS, Trask's Building, No. 52 Main St.
Dec 21—17

SO. DANVERS PERIODICAL STORE.

L. CHANDLER & CO.,
WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens of South Danvers that they have taken part of the store occupied by D. B. Brooks & Bro., in Allen's Building, where they intend to keep a good supply of

Periodicals, Newspapers, Toys, &c.
The Boston Daily Herald, Journal, and Traveller, and all the principal Weekly Papers and Periodicals, can always be found on their counters.
Dec 21—17

J. W. OSBORNE,
Plain and Decorative, House and Sign PAINTER,
88 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

SAMUEL DAVIS,
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
PAINTER, GLAZIER, AND PAPERER,
Central Street, South Danvers, Oppo. South Church.
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.
Dec 14—17

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS.
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem,
Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets, Basin and Table Tops, Shelves and Brackets.

OF every description of MARBLE and SEAFORTH work, furnished promptly and reasonably.
Those in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find they can do so well here as in Boston.
Dec 14—17

B. F. STEVENS,

WATCH MAKER,
—AND DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks, Gold & Plated Jewelry, SILVER AND PLATED WARE, CUTLERY AND FANCY GOODS.

Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange for New. Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Repaired and warranted.

18 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK,
SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

CURRIER & MILLETT,
Dealers in
FURNITURE, CHAIRS, MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.
259 & 261 ESSEX ST.
Salem, Dec 14—17

THE CELEBRATED FRANKLIN COAL
For sale by M. BLACK, Jr.

Call at Walton's,
94 MAIN STREET and examine those Heavy Double Sleds of Calr Boots, just the thing for Winter.
Dec 7

WHIPPLE & FRIEND, PAINTERS.

GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS,
Main street, opposite Danvers Bank, S. Danvers.
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited.
J. J. WHIPPLE. A. FRIEND.

E. S. FLINT,
DEALER IN
WEST INDIA GOODS, COUNTRY PRODUCE,
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

M. BLACK, JR.,
COAL AND WOOD,
OFFICE IN SQUARE AT RAILROAD FREIGHT DEPOT.
Order Box in Post Office.

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
DEALERS IN
FAMILY GROCERIES, FLOUR AND GRAIN,
READY-MADE CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

South Danvers Square, opposite Congregational Church
SAM'L NEWMAN. NATH'L SYMONDS.

Cheap House Lots for Sale.
THE SUBSCRIBER offers for Sale One Hundred House Lots, situated in the rear, (southerly) of Washington street, about 5 minutes walk from the Broadway, and 15 minutes walk from the depot. Post Office &c. They are pleasantly located, chiefly upon Palatine street, which has been recently laid out and graded, over land efficiently cleared to give a full view of the village, and the neighboring city of Salem. The price and terms of payment are such as to put it within the reach of any man having health and employment to procure a permanent home. None but persons of good moral character need apply, as it will be my endeavor to limit, as far as possible, the sale to such persons. Any one wishing to bargain for a lot, will find it best to make an early application, as the best lots are being taken up—nearly 20 having already been sold.
SIDNEY C. BANCROFT, South Danvers, Dec. 7, 1880. 15m

Light!

HAVING made arrangements with the Boston Kerosene Oil Company, for a full supply of Oil for the coming winter, I shall be prepared to sell
"Downer's Pure Kerosene Oil,"
as cheap as can be bought at retail in this vicinity.

KEROSENE LAMPS,
of every description, at a lower price than ever. Also, Glass and Paper Shades, Wicks, Brushes, Burners, &c., all of which is offered at the lowest Cash Price.
at 136 & 138 Main street.
J. O. SPILLER.
Dec 7

T. A. Sweetser, Apothecary,
No. 37 South Danvers.

HAS on hand a complete and well-selected stock of Family Medicines, also, Drugs, Chemicals, Foreign Lecches, Sarsaparilla, Herbs, Gums, Alca, Lye Syrup, Syringes, and Gentian

Boston New Advertisements.

FROM JOHN D. FLAGG & CO.'S ADVERTISING AGENCY,
No. 11 WATER STREET, AND SPRING LANE, BOSTON.

Music and Musical Instruments.

THE undersigned having purchased the varied and extensive stock of the late H. W. HARRIS, 33 Court Street, Boston, has made large additions, and has now on hand and for sale the most complete assortment of

Musical Instruments, Music Books, Musical Merchandise, Umbrellas, Parasols, and Walking Canes, TO BE FOUND IN THE UNITED STATES.

Consisting in part of Piano Fortes, Melodeons, Sopranoes, Organ-Harmoniums, Harps and Church Organs, Hand Organs, Harps, Guitars, Violins, Violoncellos, Double Bass Violoncellos, Clarinets, Conchettas, Flageolets, and Flutes, Cornets in a great variety, Post Horns, Sax Horns, in complete sets or single, Tubas, Chinese and Turkish Cymbals, Bass and Snare Drums, Hurdy Gurdies, Banjos, Tambourines, Castanets, Triangles, and all other musical instruments, and Musical Instruments, French and English Manufacture, for Violins, Violoncellos, Double Bass Violoncellos, Harps, Guitars, and Banjos. Trainings of every description for the above instruments; Bows for Violins, Violoncellos, and Double Bass Violins; Violin and Guitar Cases; Clarinets, Conchettas, and Mouth Pieces; Brass and German Silver Mouth Pieces for Instruments; Metallic Mouth Pieces for Pipes; Drum Heads, Sticks and Cords; Tuning Forks, Tanning Hammers; Instruction Books and Scores for every instrument; Blank Music Books and Music Paper; a complete collection of Music Books both Vocal and Instrumental; Musical Instruments of all kinds to let by the quarter or year; full sets for Military Bands furnished; Musical Instruments, Umbrellas, Parasols and Walking Canes, newly repaired; Piano Fortes, Melodeons, Organ-Harps, &c., &c., &c.

Also, in great variety—Sax, Gingham and Cotton Umbrellas; Walking Canes mounted in Gold, Silver and Ivory; Sword Canes, Malacca, Hickory, &c., &c.; in fact every article in the Music Trade. No matter where a Musical Instrument is manufactured, or a Music Book may be published, it can always be had of the undersigned.

Having purchased the stock at a great discount from cost and having unusual facilities in procuring most of his goods in exchange for the books of his own publication, he is enabled to offer Dealers, Military and Quindrell Bands and Individuals, all Goods in the Music Line, at very low prices.

ELIAS FOWLE, At the old stand of H. Harris, 33 Court Street—BOSTON.

TO BUYERS OF IRON OR STEEL.
HULLER & DANA, 51 FOLIO STREET, BOSTON, offer for sale in lots to suit, and at the lowest prices, a complete assortment of the best quality of

Round and Square Iron, Cast and Wrought Iron, Holes, Bars, Rods, Sheet and Angle Iron, Norway and Swedish Shapes, Rods and Bars, Horse and Ox Nail Rods, extra quality, Spring, Sleigh and Cooking Steel, Ship Spikes, Axes, Springs, Horse Nails, Files, Ramps, &c.

Together with every description of Nagler & Co's Patent Cast Steel, to which the attention of purchasers is especially invited.

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

Recent developments having made fully apparent the fact that there are numerous imitations of our "Trade Mark" throughout the United States, and there being for us no legal means of redress for such attempts to impose upon the Public by a spurious article, and thus to deprive us of our legitimate business, we have deemed it judicious, as the only way to put our friends and customers upon their guard against imposition, to say to them that all Pianos made by us bear upon the "name-board" "CHICKERING, BOSTON," in Old English and Roman letters, and upon the "sounding board" the address of the firm in full, "CHICKERING & SONS, BOSTON," in German Text, and ornamental capitals, with the number of the Piano in plain numerals between the two lines.

Should any person have in his possession, or become aware of the existence of any of the counterfeit instruments above referred to, an advance of the same to us, would be considered as an especial favor.

CHICKERING & SONS,
272 Washington Street, Boston,
404 Broadway, New York,
307 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

Fennell's Boys' Clothing House.
BOSTON.
Come listen friends while I shall sing a ditty for the boys.

"The all about that famous place the Boys' New Clothing Store," and the boys' new clothing store. This famous store so noted grown is close by Fennell's.

Where hosts of customers are seen each pleasant day to call.

There no one need mistake the place and clothe their boys elsewhere.

Eight flags all blue, suspended are at 22 DOCK-SQUARE.

The Poor Man have with easy means and children May dress his boys as decently as those whose means are more.

All you who wish to guard your boys 'gainst winter's cold and buy their clothing at this mark, by GEORGE A. FENNO.

DR. MORAND'S ANTIDOTE,
A Specific Remedy for Gonorrhea, Gleet, Stricture, and all other of the Urinary Organs.

This Valuable Remedy expels the virus effectually and permanently eradicates the disease from the system in most cases effecting a radical cure in a few days. No change of diet or interruption of business is necessary. It is purely vegetable, and does not injure the health or constitution. Price \$1.00.

For Sale in bottles enclosed in a small sealed box, can be sent to any part of the country. Also, DR. MORAND'S INJECTION.

The Injection, with readings for application, neatly put up in a sealed box, can be sent to any part of the country with but little expense. Price 50 Cents.

M. S. B. L. & CO.,
No. 23 TOWN STREET, Boston, General Agents.
Orders addressed as above will receive prompt attention.

KEOSAUKEE OILS.
KROBEN, and the best COAL OILS. Also, NEWTON and BARNARD'S Manufacturing prices.

Also, a superior LUBRICATING OIL, both for heavy and light bearings, the most thing in the market.

Lamps and Lamp Fixtures, &c.
SARGENT, CROSBYMAN & CO.,
11 and 16 CENTRAL STREET, BOSTON.

JOHN D. FLAGG,
GENERAL OFFICE IN
NEW YORK PRINTING INKS,
Manufactured by J. D. McCrory & Co.,
or others, as customers may prefer.

ADVERTISING AGENCY.
No. 11 Water Street, and Spring Lane, BOSTON.
Orders for any kind of Printing Inks respectfully solicited, and will be promptly filled, at the manufacturer's very lowest prices.

Boston New Advertisements.

GILMORE & RUSSELL,
No. 31 COURT STREET, BOSTON.
Publishers, and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Foreign and American Music, and Musical Merchandise, of every description.

Gilmore's Quadrille Band Music, for 6 instruments. Published in monthly numbers. Price 50c. per number. Piano Fortes, and all kinds of Musical Instruments, carefully repaired. Sheet Music ready bound.

JUST PUBLISHED, a new work entitled the "SACRED HARP,"

Containing a choice selection of Sacred Quineries, well suited for Choirs and Musical Societies. This work contains fifty pages, and is offered at the low price of 20 cents, bound in paper, and 30 cents in cloth.

GILMORE & RUSSELL,
Publishers and Music Dealers, 31 Court St., Boston.

SEVEN FIRST RATE BOOKS
For every library, and for all Agents & Booksellers.

1st.—Copeland's Country Life, price \$2.50.
2d.—Alcott's Forty Years Among Hills and Polders, \$1.00.
3d.—Dr. Dadd's New Cattle Doctor, \$1.00.
4th.—Alcott's Physiology of Marriage, \$1.00.
5th.—The Country of the Future, \$1.00.
6th.—Laws of Health, \$1.00.
7th.—Dunallan: Or, Know What You Judge, \$1.00.

Published by JOHN P. JEWETT & CO.,
20 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

CROSBY, NICHOLS & CO.,
No. 117 Washington Street, Boston.

Have for sale at Wholesale and Retail, one of the Largest and best stocks of Books and Stationery, to be found in New England.

Visitors to Boston are respectfully requested to call.

THE PUBLICATION
Are especially invited to examine the Stock of

WRITING, & DRAWING MATERIAL.
Imported, Manufactured, and for sale by

HAYDEN & RANDALL,
23 CORNHILL, BOSTON.

Every needful variety of Writing and Drawing Paper, Writing, Drawing, Composition, Memorandum, and other Blank Books, Pencils, Pen, Cylinders, Inks, Slates, &c., constantly on hand, and at the lowest cash prices.

Hayden's Cards and Transparent Slates, with copies, for Primary and Intermediate Schools, are rapidly going into those Schools.

Hayden & Randall, Wholesale Agents for the States, of the Improved Pencil Sharpener, Grant's Genuine Ink Eraser, Platt's Portable Letter Press, and several Patent Ink Stands, and are constantly adding to their stock, new and useful articles of Stationery. Teachers and Committees supplied with their approved School Pen, at a low rate.

A. J. RANDALL,
B. D. HAYDEN.

FAMILY SEWING MACHINES.
THE undersigned, having the satisfaction of presenting to the notice of a discerning public,

Burhoff & Co's Sewing Machine, for Family Use, and Manufacture purposes, which are admitted by competent judges to be far superior in their capacity, for variety of work, needless movements, and simplicity of operation than any Machines ever before offered.

PRICES FROM FIFTY TO EIGHTY FIVE DOLLARS.
D. PHILBRICK,
M. R. KENNEY, AGENTS,
265 Washington Street, (op. Ady's) BOSTON.

THE NEW KEROSENE OIL BURNER.
THE PERFECTED BURNER burns with the most perfect combustion, with a large white blaze, it throws the light less than any other burner; its flame is steady and uniform, and it is the only burner that will burn on the same screw and chimney of the usual Kerosene Burner, and having an entire new shaped cone with no holes in it for the oil to escape from the lamp, we claim as the result of actual trial that it gives off less color in burning than any other burner whatever.

Not having to pay tariff on two or three patents, these Burners (two sizes) will be offered at low prices than any other first class Burners.

ELISHA K. COLLINS,
Agent for the Manufacturers, 97 Water St., BOSTON.

ANDREW PETERSON,
Manufacturer of Planished, plain, and decorated TIN WARE,
No. 388 Washington, and 5 Avery Street, BOSTON.

AND 39 Washington Street, (corner William Court) opposite Boston Store, ROXBURY.

GILMORE'S QUADRILLE BAND,
ANY number of Musicians furnished for Parties, Balls, &c., &c., on application to P. S. GILMORE, (at Gilmore & Russell's), 31 Court Street, BOSTON.

REMOVAL.
S. H. GREGORY & CO.,
Importers, and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in French and American PAPER HANGINGS,
Have removed to 225 WASHINGTON STREET, (Opposite head of Franklin) Washington Building.

S. H. GREGORY, C. W. ROBINSON,
Steam Engines and Boilers,
NEW AND SECOND HAND
CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND FOR SALE AT THE
ATLANTIC WORKS,
EAST BOSTON.

PIANOS AND MELODEONS TO LET,
AT VERY LOW PRICES.
83 TO 912 PER QUARTER.

With no charge for rent, if purchased within one year. OLIVER DITSON, & CO.,
277 Washington Street, Boston.

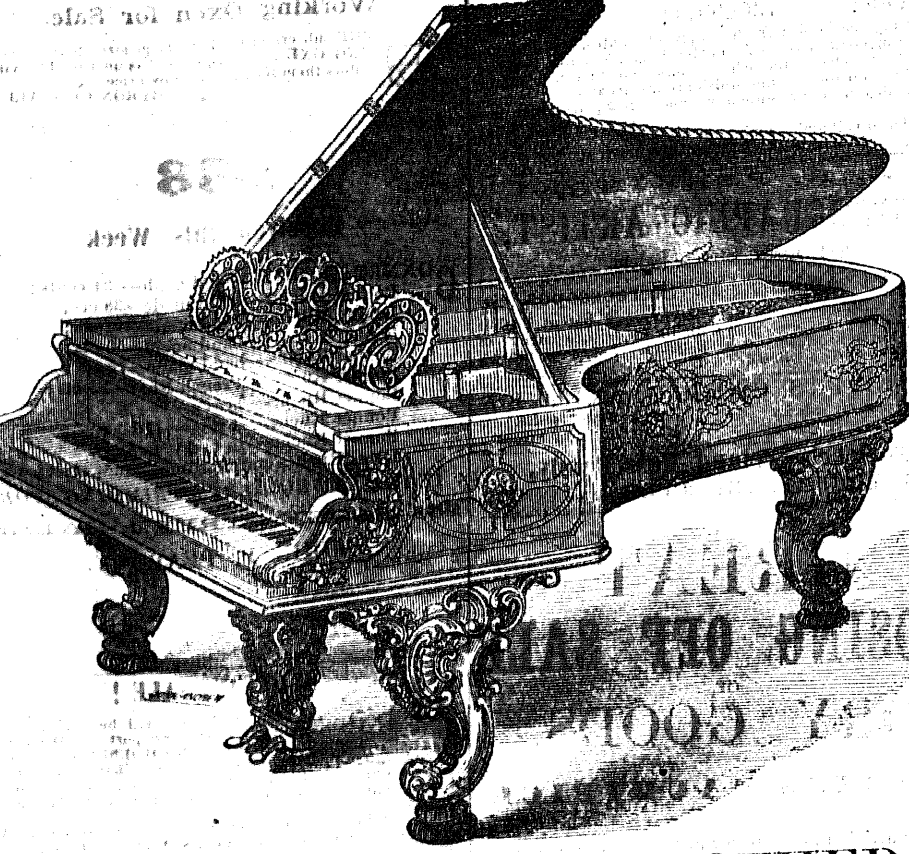
Forty Dollars Per Month!!
500 AGENTS WANTED, to travel and solicit orders for the celebrated

PATENT FIFTEEN DOLLAR SEWING MACHINE, Salary \$10 per month, with all expenses paid. For sample machines and full particulars, apply to, or address, with stamp enclosed, to L. M. DAGGETT & CO.,
210 Washington Street, BOSTON.

GUSTAVUS A. MILLER,
PIANO FORTE MANUFACTURER,
202 Washington Street, Boston.
Piano Fortes tuned and repaired, second hand, bought, sold and exchanged for new. Pianos to Let. 50c. Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY
FROM five to seven applications of HOTTEN'S HAIR RESTORATIVE will change gray (gray or Red Hair to a beautiful Brown or Black color; also prevents its falling off. Supplied and for sale wholesale and retail by H. M. BOWMAN, General Agent for the New England States.
No. 22 HANOVER STREET, BOSTON.

THE NEW KEROSENE, or COAL OIL BURNER, TO BURN WITHOUT A CHIMNEY!
NO HUMBUG!
For Sale at No. 30 Washington Street, Boston.
L. D. BOWEN & CO.,
Wholesale Dealers in
CLOTHING &c.
No. 57 Federal St. (nearly opposite foot of Franklin St.) BOSTON.



D. B. BROOKS & BROTHER,
201 Essex St., and 6 Central St.,

Agents for SALEM, SOUTH DANVERS and Vicinity, for HALLET, DAVIS & CO.'S

CELEBRATED PIANOS.

They would refer to these instruments now used in the Bowditch School, and Peabody High School, South Danvers.

These Pianos are considered by the best musicians to be equal, if not superior, to any other instrument before the public. The most favorable terms given to purchasers.

Illustrated Catalogues furnished gratis. Inspection is invited to their assortment of Pianos.

MASON & HAMLIN'S CELEBRATED MODEL MELODEONS AND HARMONIUMS
now on exhibition at their Elegant Music Rooms.

Boston New Advertisements.

REMOVAL.
C. E. KING & CO.,
DRESS, CLOAK, AND MANTILLA TRIMMINGS,
Also—Cape, Fur, and Skirt, Corsets, SHAWL, BODICES, &c.

Have removed to the new Washington Building, 221 Washington Street, (opposite Franklin) BOSTON.

JEWELRY!! JEWELRY!!
AMERICAN SALE OF
15,000 Dollars Worth of JEWELRY!
151 WASHINGTON STREET,
Up Stairs, rear room, opposite Old South Church, BOSTON.

T. H. S. DROWNE, AGENT.

WANTED—AGENTS in every town and county in the Union, to solicit subscriptions for the "NEW YORK WEEKLY," a choice family paper, which publishes a vast amount of Literature, News, &c. Rare inducements are offered. Apply in person or by letter, with references, to JONES, SMITH & CO., 13 Beane Street, Boston.

Howe's Sewing Machines.
MACHINES adapted to all Manufacturing purposes in Cloth or Leather. Prices from \$50 to \$100. For Family use, New Machines have recently been constructed. They are well adapted for Tailors' use or Quilter fitting, and are unquestionably the best Machines for Vest Makers in the market. They are constructed under the direct inspection of Mr. Howe himself, and in all instances are warranted.

G. S. BARTLETT, Agent,
237 Washington Street.

\$30.
The Best Sewing Machine,
FAMILY SEWING MACHINES,
In the Market, for the Low Price of
THIRTY DOLLARS.

C. S. CUSHMAN, AGENT,
No. 13 Tremont Row, Boston.

E. B. MASON,
No. 183 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON,
(side of the store 145 by 28 feet.)
Crochery, Glass, China, and Plated WARE,
With a large and select stock of
GAS FIXTURES.

Gas and Steam Pipes and Gas-Fixtures.
E. H. STATEN,
GAS, STEAM, AND WATER FITTER,
GAS, STEAM, AND WATER FITTER,
151 Essex St., Lynde Block, Salem, Mass.

IN FRAMES IN
GAS FIXTURES
Every description of Gas Stoves, Ranges, and Fixtures, built in the best manner, and at the lowest prices as the same manufacturers and at the same prices as the same manufacturers and at the same prices as the same manufacturers.

No greater variety, or better goods, can be found in Salem or Boston, my goods being purchased from the same manufacturers and at the same prices as the same manufacturers and at the same prices as the same manufacturers.

A fine assortment of the best English manufactures, also Ivory handle Table and Tea Knives, Buttons, Pins, and all kinds of small articles, at very low prices.

Henry A. Brown & Co.'s celebrated fine Gold Pens, and Plated Ware, manufactured by J. J. R. for his Brushes, and indeed a full assortment of articles usually found at such an establishment.

Letter Engraving neatly executed, Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry repaired, and Assortments of Goods put in order, at 242 Essex Street, Salem.

JOSEPH J. RIDER.

WHEATON'S REMEDY FOR ASTHMA. Sold by T. A. SWETTS, 37 Main Street.

Professional Cards.
THOMAS M. STIMPSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
194 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
Jan 4-ly

B. C. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
So. Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,
NO. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
STEPHEN B. IVES, JR.
December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem; and
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.

Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings, at his home office, near his residence in South Danvers.
December 7, 1859.

A. S. CRAWFORD,
DENTIST,
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE.
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.

Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.
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THE WIZARD.

VOL. I.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 18, 1860.

NO. 7.

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Original Poetry.

For The Wizard.

HOC PATRI COE NOS SINT.

We greet our generous host, to-night,
With friendliness sincere!
To make our hearts, not heads, grow light,
We know he asked us here.

We greet our host, who says—"it pays,
To raise a flock of sheep,
When we can sell, on market days,
All that we could not keep."

We greet our host, who fain would let
His brother farmers know,
When they a fence, or hedge, would set,
How best to make it go.

We greet our host. Though, sometimes, he
May like away to roam,
We all rejoice our friend to see,
Here in his happy home.

His happy home! The sweetest place,
That all the earth can show;
Far off the day that ends his race,
When from it he shall go.

We greet, with warmth, his lady fair,
Her presence is our joy.
Oh, ne'er may sorrow, pain or care,
Her happiness destroy!

We greet his house. Our generous friend,
We wish you happy years!
Life's joys we wish you, to the end,
Unmingled with its tears?

An Original Sketch.

FAT MEN.

We dislike fat men. Portly aldermen are our aversion. We think we were born with this antipathy—that we inherit it. All our ancestors as far as we know, were slim men, and so are we. Our country is that of a lightning rod, and we are almost as destitute of a shadow as Peter Schlemihl. As long ago as our young childhood, we remember to have conceived a dislike amounting to disgust, at the sight of bulky men. This aversion was increased by our school-master, who was a monster of fatness. We cannot even at this time, now that his carcass is laid in the grave, think of him but with abhorrence, and for good reasons. He used to keep his pupils quiet by threats to eat them up, and told us that he had swallowed very many naughty boys, and that he already had two or three in his belly! We believed him, and it filled our little minds with terror. Why should we not believe him? How else could we account for such marvelous protuberance of paunch? We shivered with fear at every blast of his harsh voice, and dreaded the chance of being the next victim to be devoured. Is it then to be wondered at, that we should hold a grudge against stout men? But our pious teacher had also his pleasant moods. He would sometimes condescend to allure his pupils along the paths of knowledge. He told us that he sometimes allowed good boys to slide down hill on his belly,—and we believed that too. It would not be very steep sliding either, for he was a short man and his head and shoulders were thrown back to preserve the equilibrium of his body, thereby projecting his front. It is doubtful if he ever saw his feet, owing to the mountainous elevation before him. We are sure he never saw his silver watch key as it hung dangling below the overhanging precipice.

What a strange fallacy is the maxim teaching that we must "laugh to grow fat." Preposterous! There are instances, we admit, where humor accompanies grossness of body, but these are exceptions and not the rule. If the fat man laughs at all he laughs with his belly. You see it tremble and shake with a tardy recognition of the joke, for it takes a long while to receive it and have it affect his carcass all over. The lean man takes it at once, like a flash of electricity, for with him there is no obstruction to the circulation of the jest, and it pervades the whole body instantaneously. It is a great effort for the puffy man to arrange his features to a feeble smile. You must look to the lantern jaws for ready and generous laughter. Shakespeare causes Julius Caesar to say: "Let me have men about me who are fat; sleek headed men, and such as sleep of nights." Thus we see he valued stout men for their sleepiness. He wanted, not active, wiry, wide-awake men who would be likely to have opinions of their own, but fat, heavy, corpulent men who would sleep while he

administered the affairs of government. Sir John Falstaff, who was "a cause of wit in others" is a type of one kind of fat men;—gross, burly and boastful, coarse in manners and brutal in behavior. Who admires Jack Falstaff and such as he? Who cares for him except to laugh at him and not with him? Such grossness is deleterious to the mental and moral constitution of man. The scriptures inform us that it was when Jehu woned fat that he kicked.

We are almost tempted to refrain from presenting the contrast of the lean man lest we excite the envy of the fat man. We commiserate the condition of the poor fat man, and would not willingly add to the miseries and discomforts of his situation. We well know that it is not always by his own fault that his rotundity increases. Perhaps his infirmity was fastened upon him by inheritance from some corpulent ancestor, and he was thus punished in his third or fourth generation. For him we have the sincerest compassion, but not for that bulky man of flesh, made so by its owner's abuse of the blessings of Providence. How often have we had our feelings of pity for the miseries of these puffed up specimens of over grown humanity! How often have we felt a proud self gratulation that we are so exempt from the ills that flesh is heir to.

When we see one of these moving masses of flesh as it waddles along, the immense load swaying from side to side as it alternately seeks support from either leg, and contrast it with the easy motion of our own spindle shanks and the light load they have to carry, we have no suitable words to express our gratitude. Our compassion for the fat man is greatest in warm, sultry, summer weather. What more uncomfortable beings in existence than the corpulent man in dog days? How the perspiration stands on his forehead and runs down his back and all over. How he nudges about and teases and frets himself into a tormenting heat. How he puffs—how he swelters—how he breathes how he fans! Poor fat man! How he raves at the flies and slaps the broad disk of his face in his angry attacks on the mosquitoes! How red he looks, and how he wipes the sweat. Fortune are we who cannot sweat. How happy can we perspire, blessed as we are by the absence of flesh? Mosquitoes do not trouble us, Ah no! they know where the fat man lives and they visit him. We have a kind of respect for them in their natural leanness, but despise them when they grow corpulent by gormandizing, even on the fat man. Between ourselves and the mosquitoes there is an armed neutrality. We don't like their music, and they don't like our skeleton—so we have on dealings together.

How is it with the fat man on the hot summer nights? Ask him. Will he say that he "sleeps well o' nights?" Not he. He will tell you of tossings about and getting up and sitting at the open window wishing he could "step out of his flesh and sit in his bones." Vain wish! How sincerely we pity him! We know he envies us, it is natural that he should and we have no heart to blame him for his repinings. Notwithstanding our natural aversion to him, we have a Christian sympathy for his sufferings as a human being. We also have a kindly regard for the framework within him. We know that, miserable as he is, he has a soul—and a skeleton. Our fondest desire would be to relieve him—to make him a happy man. We wish we could try him out and make a rational and comfortable being of him. There is much about him that is useless, and worse than useless to himself, that would be useful and profitable to the tallow chandler. O that he could thus be made to give light to his fellow men!

Let us pause here to say that in our aversion to fatness, we do not mean to apply our remarks to the brute creation. Fatness is a virtue only in the pens of an Agricultural Fair. Here, grossness finds its appropriate place. We even sympathize with the poet's address to the young porkers of the sty. Their fat is a sure precursor of their fate.

"All hail, ye little piggy wiggles! a pretty sight I vow, To see you all surrounding the fond maternal sow. Oh may these sinless things be careful what they're at And imitate their mother in becoming mighty fat."

Our aversion to the fat man does not deter us from extending to him the common courtesies of society. If his heart bears any fair proportion to his body, we welcome him. He visits our home and we treat him with civility and hospitality. Yet we always tremble with apprehension when he plumps himself into a chair or on a sofa, especially if they are of modern construction. Indeed we already have sundry stout bills against him which we have paid to the cabinet maker. Still we enjoy his society, as it affords us a kind of malicious satisfaction to exhibit our leanness in contrast with his obesity.

Do not think that we have any feeling of insignificance while in his august presence. Far from it. We regard him as a great round cylinder, and ourselves as a unit. We count one—*he*, nothing—unless he stands on our right, when both together count 10—and we are, in the aggregate as bulky as ten men ought to be. We liken ourself to David, him to Goliath of Gath whom we can easily conquer. In Bunyan's Pilgrims Progress the valorous and cadaverous christian warrior, Great-Heart, was an overmatch for the huge giants Pope and Pagan, Grim and Despair.

Of what use would the fat man be in defense of our country from invasion? An army of Falstaffs would be worse and more ridiculous than Falstaff's army. What dangerous exposure of front to the advancing fire of the enemy, and more fatal exposure of rear in retreat! Imagine the fat man as a soldier running from the field:

how ludicrous, how helpless, how dangerous would be his situation! A regiment of fat men might indeed be used as a breast work for more active soldiers to fire over, just as Gen. Jackson used the cotton bales at New Orleans: or they might do to fill a ditch so that leaner men could pass over their bodies to an assault on a fortified rampart. Far safer would this position be to them than standing up and exposing such broad targets to the enemy. How absurd would it be to enlist the fat men, as Light Infantry, and what a ridiculous figure they would make as Grenadiers! As Cavalry and Horse Artillery they would be more destructive to horse-flesh than the onsets of the enemy.

We wish to do strict justice to the man of corpulence. We reluctantly admit that the fat man occupies a larger space in the community than the thin man; that he fills more room in the public eye. In one sense also, he can better fill the gubernatorial or speakers chair. So he fills a larger space in the lecture room, the concert, the car and the omnibus. But does he pay for the room he occupies? Does he give more than one ticket when he occupies two seats? Assuredly he does not. We, that is, the thin men, are grossly insulted in this matter. We are made to do more than our part in sustaining the institutions of society. We find inscribed on the interior of the omnibus "Seats for twelve persons." The driver packs twenty four thin persons inside and without scruple takes a ticket from each. Another time he takes in six fat men and if a spare man applies at the door, he is greeted with the words, "All full inside." Strange ambiguity of language! "All full." They are indeed all full; each and every one is full to repletion. There is no doubt of it. It is self evident. Poor Charles Lamb's thin body was full after one partridge, but what a hutchom of edibles must it have taken to fill the bread baskets of these six passengers! The omnibus designed for twelve average passengers is "all full" too, and the spare man must walk. The unreasonable and extortionate driver who demanded twenty four tickets from his load of thin passengers, grows amiable and takes only six from his load of fat ones! Is this equal? Is it just? We pause for a reply. A similar kind of injustice is suffered by the thin man from the barber, who charges him the same price for shaving as he does the fat man. Paying no regard to the extent of territory he goes over in his tensorial operations, he demands as much for rapping his, as the broad area of the fat man's countenance. Now we would ask seriously and under a full sense of the importance of the question, is this a country of equal rights? Do we pay due regard to the solemn and weighty doctrines of the Declaration of Independence and the Bill of Rights, or are they only a mass of glittering generalities?

We care not for the small pecuniary consideration involved any more than did our fathers for the amount of the tea tax. It is for the principle we contend. Why did our ancestors fight in the war of Independence if such inequalities are to be borne by their descendants? Are they legal? Are they constitutional? Perhaps it will be said, while admitting the enormity of these outrages on the rights of the slim men, that they are, after all, only social evils and not to be cured by civil enactments. Let then, the force of an enlightened public opinion be made to bear upon them. Let the oppressed and degraded lean men call a meeting to express in a suitable manner their over powering indignation. Let them select their President and seventy five Vice Presidents, ten Secretaries and twenty five committees, and write out their thirty nine lengthy and peppery "Resolutions" for the adoption of the meeting. Let the last one nominate a thin candidate for President of the United States.

We have many a spare man who would make an excellent President and we could spare one of them for the purpose of being the standard bearer of the party. No doubt such a movement would arouse the opposition and encounter the ridicule and contempt of the stout men. They will shake their fat fists in laughter at our skeleton organization and jeer at our gatherings, however numerous attended, as thin meetings—just because those who compose them are thin. But who cares for their gibes and their jeers? Our cause is a righteous one and will bring to its support the bone and sinew of the country if not its fat and muscle. We shall have song and valor on our side. We shall bring out our long fellows and bony parts and our drumsticks will make such a clamor as will fill the hearts of the stout men with fear and dismay. Thanks to alkaline food, rapid mastication and infallible remedies, we are numerically superior to our opponents. If we, individually, have not so much weight as they, our arguments have vastly more.

We used to consider it a weak point in the character of Washington Irving that he was sensitive on account of his proximity to the unknown Stout Gentleman. We do not now so much wonder at it. The case was, in some respects, a provoking one. He was a type of the race—a plague to the servants, to the landlord and to the guests. He was ashamed of himself and hid his great carcass away. He could not bear the gaze of honest fellow travellers on his abominable deformity of grossness. No wonder he desired to hide himself. Daniel Lambert, another mountain of man's flesh, was of a different type. He was willing to exhibit himself for money and displayed his monstrous corporation before the public, disgusting the beholders at a shilling apiece. For years after his fleshy incumbrance was planted in the earth, his effigy in wax, with a load of hay in his paunch was exhibited in traveling museums to the wonder and horror of the multitude. We remember in our

younger days seeing this gigantic effigy with a card pinned on his belly telling how many hundred pounds he weighed while living, and we have held fat men in greater detestation ever since.

While smarting under the injuries endured by the lean men, we are not unmindful that there are also some compensating advantages which we have over the men of obesity. Some of these have been incidentally mentioned, but we but we might enumerate many more. In the matter of clothing, the spare man has an advantage over the stout man inasmuch as it not only takes less material for his garments but he is able to purchase them ready made. The body of the spare man is easily fitted at the tailor's. No tailor, not even at Oak Hall we venture to say, will cut up an acre of broad cloth expecting, without actual measure, to fit the forms of fat men. His chances of sale would be rare indeed. The fat man knows this and never asks the tailor for ready made fits. His chances are vastly greater for apocryptic ones. The spare man can insinuate his thin body into many places impossible to the stout man. He has more room in his arm chair. He can move quicker, walk faster, leap higher and escape danger better than the man overladen with flesh. He can swim, the fat man can only float. He is taller and can reach higher, he is flexible and can stoop lower. Dine where he will he always has spare ribs before him, while the fat man, owing to his enormous appetite, often meets only the cold shoulder. What immense advantage we, the spare men, would have over the large bellied man in an affair of honor? We surely can have no fears of a challenge from such an antagonist. We could hit him at fifty paces with a pocket pistol and with our eyes shut. We should feel safe at ten paces unless he is a marksman who can put a bullet into a claspboard standing edgewise. We trust for his sake, and not for our own, that what we here say of him will not provoke him to the unequal contest.

Another great advantage the thin man has over his bulky brother. The attenuate man lives longer. Obesity is itself a disease. Are not all men of a century of years, spare men? Look at the "oldest inhabitant." Is he not a lean man? He never was a man of bulk. If he had been he would have been in his grave years ago. The great master of the English drama represents Old Age as "the lean and slippered pantaloon." All the authentic portraits of the great progenitor of our race portray him as a lean man, and sensibility shudders at the idea of a fat Adam! Doubtless all the old patriarchs were of like thinness. We have seen full length portraits of Shem, Ham and Japhet, three sons of Noah,—not photographs,—but engravings on wood. There was no sham about the leanness of Shem. Ham was decidedly fat and apparently well smoked, while Japhet, the third brother, was as lean as a rake, and looked as if he was in search of his father. In all probability Methuselah was a very thin man. It was not until men began to grow fat that the term of man's life was reduced from eight hundred years to three score and ten. The man of bone and sinews does not drop off at the first attack of fever, as the fat man does. He catches the same fever and bows to it—politely—and recovers. It comes again, and again he does the same. Death has a marked respect and kindly feeling for his brother skeleton, and gives him a long lease of life. No matter if he is an invalid, he still lives on. Look at that attenuated octogenarian on the other side of the street. He had a church-yard cough when he was fifteen years of age, spit blood when he was twenty, has had five fevers and had a confirmed hoarseness at thirty which continues to this day. He still lives on, and the lusty men point to him as a doomed man—and they have done so these fifty years. Still he does not die. It will be a long time yet before he will need the services of the undertaker. He will live on and attend the funerals of the stout men. One of these is found dead in his bed after eating a late supper, another drops in the street with apoplexy, a violent fever carries off a third, heart disease a fourth, and so they drop away, one by one, but the invalid spare man lives on. The man of long neck and spindle shanks never dies. He has plenty of room in his thin chest for the free working of the vital organs. No superfluous fat prevents the free play of his lungs and the throbbings of his heart. His one intestine, running straight down parallel with his spinal column, is not subject to derangement. His liver secretes no extra bile. It is the fat man against whom Death has a grudge. A precious morsel is he to the king of terrors who passes by the spare man. "But," you will ask, "what becomes of the thin man? Are not all men mortal?" We answer this question, as a good yankee, we are entitled to do by asking another, "What becomes of all the pins?" We do not know what becomes of him. We only know that the Life Insurance Companies make money out of him and that they lose by the fat men. Perhaps he dries up and blows away.

There is a town in northern New York named Penn-Yan. This odd name was given it by its first settlers, one of whom came from Pennsylvania, the other from New England, and is a combination respectively of the first syllables of Penn-sylvania and Yan-kee. Good nature is the very air of a good mind, the sign of a large and generous soul, and the peculiar soil in which virtue prospers. I wonder what makes my eyes so weak?" said a loafer to a gentleman. "Why, they are in a weak place," replied the latter.

A GAME DINNER.

Shortly after the war with Great Britain, an aristocratic English gentleman built a fine residence in the vicinity of Fort George, on the Niagara frontier, and, in accordance with the old country idea of exclusiveness, he enclosed his ground with a high tight fence. Here he lived like an old English gentleman—one of the olden time—with the exception that none but the elite of the Province and the officers of the neighboring garrison were permitted to pass his gate. There was a very good understanding between the American officers at Fort Niagara and the British at Fort George, and the men were permitted occasionally to visit back and forth. Among the American soldiers was a queer chap, who stuttered terribly, and was very fond of hunting, and who was always getting into some sort of mischief.

One day this chap took the small boat that lay moored at the foot of the walls of the Fort, and crossed over to the Canadian shore for a hunt. He wandered over several miles in the rear of Fort George, without meeting any game, and on his return, seeing a crow on a tree within the enclosure of the aristocratic Englishman, he scaled the high fence, fired and brought down his game. Colonel, or whatever his title might have been—we call him Colonel anyhow—witnessed the transaction and advanced while our soldier was re-loading. He was very angry, but seeing the Yankee standing coolly with a loaded gun in his hand, he gulped down his passion for the moment, and merely asked him if he killed the crow. The soldier replied he did.

"I am sorry," said the Colonel, "for he was a pet. By the by, that is a very pretty gun—will you be so kind as to let me look at it?" The soldier complied with the request. The Englishman took the gun, stepped back a few paces, took deliberate aim, and then broke in a trade of abuse, concluding with an order to stoop down and take a bite of the crow, or he would blow his brains out. The soldier explained, apologized and entreated. It was no use. There was shoot in the Englishman's eye—there was no help for it—and the stuttering soldier stooped down and took a bite of the crow, but swallow it he could not. Up came his breakfast—his dinner before, and it really appeared as if he would throw up his too-nails. The Englishman gloated on the misery of his victim, and smiled at every additional heave. When he got through vomiting and had wiped his eyes, the Colonel handed him his gun with this remark:

"Now, you rascal, that will teach you how to poach on a gentleman's enclosure." The Yankee took his gun, and the Colonel might have seen the devil in his eye if he had looked close. Stepping back he took deliberate aim at the heart of his host, and ordered him instantly to finish the crow. Angry expostulations, prayers and entreaties were useless things. There was shoot in the American eye then, as there had been in the English eye before. There was no help at hand, and he took a bite of the crow. One bite was enough to send all the good dinners he had eaten lately on the same journey with the garrison fare of the soldier, and while the Englishman was in the agony of sickness, Jonathan escaped to the other shore.

Early the next morning the Commandant of Fort Niagara was sitting in his quarters, when Col. ——— was announced.

"Sir," said Col. ———, "I come to demand the punishment of one of your men, who yesterday entered my premises and committed a great outrage."

"We have five hundred men, and it would be difficult for me to know who it is you mean," said the officer.

The Englishman described him as a long dangling, stuttering, stoop-shouldered devil.

"Ah! I know who you mean," said the officer; "he is always getting into mischief. Orderly, call Tom."

In a few moments Tom entered and stood at attention as straight as his natural build would allow, while not a trace of emotion was visible in his countenance.

"Tom," said the officer, "do you know this gentleman?"

"Ye-ye-yes, sir."

"Where did you ever see him before?"

"I-I-I," said Tom, stuttering awfully, but retaining the grave expression natural to his face; "I-I-I dined with him yesterday!"

A gentleman doing business on Main street was presented with a beautiful kitten. Yesterday a couple of young ladies, one of them named Julia, happened into the store; and of course kitty, as kittens and babies always do, came in for an immense quantity of endearments and caresses. "Oh, my! What a sweet darling little kitten! What is its name?" "It has not been christened yet." "Oh, the dear thing! Do call it Julia, won't you?" "I should be very happy to do so," said our gallant friend, "but it isn't that kind of a cat." Kitty was deposited on the floor in a twinkling, and a couple of young ladies were looking around for a place to faint.—*Lawrence Sentinel.*

"I'm afraid," said a lady to her husband, "that I'm going to have a stiff neck." "Not at all improbable, my dear," replied her spouse. "I have seen strong symptoms of it ever since we first married."

A young lady of New Orleans, who recently performed a remarkable feat of growing, has been presented with a yawl. A *Smack* would have been more appropriate.

THE WIZARD.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 18, 1860.

Agents for The Wizard.

SOUTH DANVERS AND SALEM—L. Chandler & Co, Knott
Poor, J. D. Howard
DANVERS—D. P. Clough (also general agent for the county).
The receipts of the above named Agents will be regarded as
payments.

Book and Job Printing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Executed with Neatness and Despatch,
AT



THE WIZARD OFFICE.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.—"Hyrax Gilbert's
Reform" and "Cotton Mather's Appeal" will appear in our
next. "C. H. H." is accepted, and will appear in a future num-
ber. To "Monstrous." An interview is requested.
Our anonymous correspondent, who has such a dread of the
ghost of John Brown, will see that his advice is favorably re-
ceived.
"Wasp" is thrown under the table. Notwithstanding his
name, he is a stung insect.

The Calamity at Lawrence.

Our readers are now fully informed of the sad and par-
ticulars of this great disaster by which more than a
hundred human beings have been suddenly called from
time to eternity in a manner calculated to call forth
the deepest sympathy and commiseration of the whole
community. Time enough has elapsed to show that
the first accounts, as is usual in such cases, were greatly
exaggerated. It is indeed wonderful, in view of the
suddenness of the destruction and the added horrors of
fire, that so many escaped. Instead of the many hun-
dreds who were at first reported to have fallen victims,
the number of deaths seems now, by authentic accounts
to be a little more than one hundred. This number to
disappear, by one calamity is indeed appalling to
contemplate, but it is not unparalleled in the history of
fatal disasters. On the land and in full view of a hor-
rified community such scenes are rare indeed, and
for this reason the present calamity makes a deeper
impression on the public mind.

The consideration, too, that it might have been pre-
vented by proper care and attention in the construction
of the building, adds to the feeling of ordinary ex-
citement on contemplating such a spectacle. We are
not disposed to shield or even palliate any who may be
blameworthy in producing this sad result of criminal
carelessness, if such it should prove to be. Yet few feel
that there is danger that indignation may be too freely
bestowed even in such a case. We should bear in mind
that it was the latest of owners, architects, contractors
and builders, to have the erection substantial and
safe. There can be no doubt that they intended it to
be so, and after its completion so considered it. The
very idea is absurd that capitalists would invest their
means in a structure which they thought was liable,
even to fall. They very well know that there is no
insurance against such liabilities to loss. The very
fact that it was so, is that it was one of those
fatal errors of judgment in which the shrewdest are li-
able. Away then with these wholesale denunciations
of capitalists, as heartily convicting at the destruction
of these in their employ. It is the first instance known
of such a disaster from such a cause, and was entirely
unanticipated. There are always those who are exceed-
ingly well after such a calamity and are always ready to
say "I told you so" when such a thought never before
entered their minds.

We see that our legislators are awaking to the subject
and we expect to see all manner of absurd propositions
and restrictions to prevent liability to such accidents.
Better leave it to the self interest and common sense of
mankind, aided by the sad experience learned from
this calamity to furnish the remedy. The promptings
of interest will be an ample guarantee for the safety of
all future structures of this kind.
All our paths are beset with dangers we know not of.
Hawthorne has illustrated this in one of his finest
sketches, where he exhibits instances of things in our
daily walk of life which almost happen to us. We never
sit down to our morning or evening meal but we see
before us food which has been procured at the hazard
of life on the broad ocean. We are continually re-
minded of a providential oversight in the apparent
slightness of the causes which effect our preservation or
hurry us away to eternity. There are other considera-
tions, more appropriate to be discussed in the pulpit
than in a newspaper, and these have been faith-
fully presented. We do not counsel such confidant
dwellers on the uncertainties of life, as through fear of
death to be subject to bondage. Yet it is well to be
admonished as to number our days as to apply our
hearts to wisdom.

Female Benevolent Society.

We cannot refrain from a remark or two in relation
to this Society, whose benevolent labors and contribu-
tions, for a long course of years, have done so much to
alleviate suffering, and promote the comfort of the
poor. From its unassuming character, being composed
of members of all religious denominations among us, it
has always had the full confidence of the people. Its
members have been entirely devoted to its benevolent
objects, and its disbursements have been made with
discretion and good judgment. It has thus estab-
lished a reputation which gives confidence to all who
would make it the almoner of their charities. It does
its benevolent work quietly, and seldom makes a public
appeal for special aid. Whenever it has done this,
there has always been a ready response, and its treasury
has been replenished. Recently, by the bequest of a
benevolent lady, who was long one of its members, the
sum of \$500 became the nucleus of a permanent fund,
the income to be forever devoted to its objects of char-
ity. It is desirable that this fund should be increased,
and we hope it will be, by annual appeals from the
pulpit or rostrum. By this means, the people would
become more interested in its movements, and would
be better informed of its operations and its wants.

We would suggest, whether on future occasions of
appeals to the public, it would not be advisable to
reduce the fee of admission, and take a voluntary col-
lection, as is done in Salem, at charity meetings. The
thought occurred to us, during the eloquent address of
Mr. Murray, that then was a proper time to take in the
free-will offerings, while the heart was warmed up to
feelings of generous compassion, by the stirring words
of the speaker.

Old Steven, taken in exchange for new, at D. F.
Stevens, 16 Main street.

THE BASS DRUM.—Why is it that the delect-
able music of this instrument is so much neglected in
these modern days? It used to be an accompaniment
of all bands of music, either in street or hall, and we
have seen it in the meeting house on Anniversary days.
Talk of the "spirit stirring" life! Its squeaking is
not to be compared to the round, full tones of the bass
drum. We remember full well in our boyish days
when the militia were training, how we admired the
music of this huge instrument and envied the performer
who pounded on its parchment heads. What a privi-
lege it was to be allowed with another boy to carry
the bulky thing while its owner was permitted to rest!
It was a most enviable distinction.

In later years and during our own military service
we held the same respect for this truly martial instru-
ment. There is something honest and decided in its
tones, which commands our respect. It speaks roundly
and positively, and says the right thing in the right
place, and moreover is an important aid to the soldier
in keeping step. We could, without scarcely the effort
of imagination, understand its language as Mr. Dickens
gives language to the old clock. It says to us plainly
as drumsticks can—boom-tea-ket-th—oom-toe-ket-
boom-tea-boom-tea-boom-boom!—Such was its
language to our boyish ears. It has aided us since in
our marchings and countermarchings, and its decided
thumps were no "uncertain sound," but told us just
when to put down our left foot—although we confuse
with shame that we were full as likely to put down
the right one.

The bass drum is as much better, as it is bigger, than
all the flutes, fiddles, horns and other brass hor-
rors which crack our tympanums at concert and levee.
Yet we know that there are many who are willing to
endure, and even praise them. We can only pity them
for their lack of taste in melody, and wish them a bet-
ter cultivation of their musical powers.

Miracles.

It has been generally supposed among protestant na-
tions, that miracles had ceased since the time of the
apostles. So far from this being the case, we often
hear of modern miracles whose authenticity is unques-
tioned. We do not refer to such as the holy coat of
Trevise, and bleeding pictures which happen in the
holy Virgin; but of occurrences which happen in the
ordinary routine of daily life. Scarcely a week passes
that we do not meet with statements of miraculous in-
terpositions. Like the miracles of the olden time, they
are generally operative in the cause of benevolence,
and the saving of human life. Hardly a shipwreck or
rail road accident occurs without the performance of a
miracle. Nothing is more common in the journals of
the day than records of miraculous preservation. The
number of lives annually saved by miracle is constantly
increasing. Everything out of the common course of
things is miraculous. The commonness of modern
miracles suggests the idea that miracles should be
classed, that we may be able to distinguish the several
kinds of miracles intended. Byron speaks poetically
of the leaping of the "live thunder," and of the "young
earthquake." Why, then, may we not have the "young
miracle," to distinguish these modern ones from the
ancient.

Seriously, it is not bad taste, and even worse than
bad taste in our writers to speak of all remarkable
events as miraculous? It grows out of the habit of in-
fantisizing, to which they are too much addicted.
There is danger of losing entirely the comparative ex-
cess, leaving only the positive and superlative. We
may retain our belief in a general and special over-
ruling Providence, without attributing all the extraor-
dinary and unusual events to miraculous intervention.
There is also danger, by this fiction of hyperbolic
usage, of leading us to undervalue those special inter-
positions which are cherished by many as evidence of
the authenticity of the holy writings.

REMEMBRING.—Now is the time for the merry sleigh
rides, and this pleasant winter pastime is enjoyed by
many a party of young men and maidens, and even old
maisons, but chiefly by those in the joyous morning of
life—

"Over the snow, over the snow,
Away they go, away they go!
The earth gleams white
'Neath the stars at night
And all is bright
Above and below."

The Peabody High School, under the care of Mr.
Rabson, went to Boston on Monday, with two fine
teams, and visited the Museum, Aquarial garden, the
Athenaeum and State House, and returned home about
7 in the evening.

The Center Grammar School, under Mr. Upton, also
took a jaunt in the "Neptune" with a splendid team
of six horses, and went to Wenhams, to enjoy skating
on the pond as well as the ride. While crossing the
Square, they gave three cheers, many times repeated,
which we appropriated as a compliment to the Wizard
Office.

We love to see the merry throngs of school children,
as they sing and shout in the excitement and joyous-
ness of the sleighride, and drown the music of the bells
in their cries of merriment. Much of their enjoyment
lies in the hilarity of social feelings, and it is best to
congregate as many as possible in one sleigh, that their
united voices may make the welkin ring with a louder
shout. They love to go through populous streets where
their shoutings can be heard and their waving flags and
handkerchiefs seen by the largest number of people.
It is best for their enjoyment as well as their health
that the route should be short, and it is also less expen-
sive. Their keenest enjoyment is always in the ride,
and not in any sight-seeing at the termination of it.
A pleasant little party of children of a larger group,
about sixty in number, from our village collected togeth-
er one evening week before last for a *ping ride*, and had
a delightful excursion to Lynn and home again, favored
by the bright moonlight of a clear winter night. They
did not, however, return without first sitting down to
a well prepared and beautiful feast, provided by some
host of the celebrated "Sagamore," and passing some of
the hours in the pleasures and amenities of social and
friendly intercourse.

"Gay mirth is here, gay mirth is here,
As on we glide, our hearts to cheer;
As on we glide
There's one by our side
To cheer and chide
Who is always dear."

EAGLE ENGINE COMPANY.—This enterprising com-
pany will be seen by its posters, intend giving a
course of Assemblies, at Sutton Hall, the first to be on
Thursday Evening next, with music by the ever cele-
brated Wyatt & Parsons' Quadrille Band. This com-
pany have long sustained a high reputation, and we
wish for their abundant success in this undertaking.

SOUTH DANVERS FIRE CLUB.—This Association,
for the mutual benefit of its members, in cases of fire,
is a model of its kind. It was organized Oct. 1st,
1849, and all the time since, has been in a prosperous
condition. Without the attractive and binding force
of annual suppers, or other outside inducements to
membership, it is always full, and it now has fifty
members. No sooner does a member leave, than
another candidate steps into his place. It has no as-
sessments, yet pays all its expenses, and more than
this, it often bestows a surplus in charity. We learn
from its efficient Secretary, Mr. O. E. Pope, who is
the very backbone of the organization, that its gifts
to that excellent Institution, the Female Benevolent
Society, at different times, have amounted to Eighty-
five Dollars. All its income is derived from fines on
its members for non-attendance, &c., which are cheer-
fully paid. The officers of the Club for the present
year, elected on the 9th. inst. are—
Franklin Osborn, President; Orlando E. Pope,
Secretary and Treasurer; John A. Lord, Rufus H.
Brown, and Lewis W. Elliot, Directors.

FOUNTAIN ESCAPE.—As it was known here, that
our late respected townsman, Mr. Augustus J. Shove,
was an employee at the Pemberton Mills, much anxiety
was felt for his safety, which was relieved by a tele-
graphic despatch to his friends in Salem, informing
them of his fortunate escape. It appears that he was
in the room with the agent, and other gentlemen hav-
ing charge of the mill, and joined them in their flight,
which was hastened by the rush of wind, caused by
the falling roof and floors impelling them through
the door where they made their exit. They had
scarcely passed the threshold, when the mass of ruins
filled the room they abandoned. The woman spoken
of in the published accounts, as throwing herself from
the fifth story, fell at the same moment in their track
a crushed and shapeless mass. Mr. Shove has the
warmest congratulations of his friends here on his re-
markable escape from a terrible disaster.

"A COWDY COUNTRY."—A newly imported young
Irishman, who arrived at New York on New Year's
day, and found his way to a cousin at Danversport,
not being able to find work, determined to seek it in
Boston. He started on foot, thinly clad, wearing
shoes and cotton stockings, on Friday morning, and
reached Boston, could find no employment, and set out
to return. He came as far as Rockville, where, from
cold, exhaustion and hunger, having eaten or drunk
nothing during the day, he sank down in the snow to
perish. Here he was found, almost chilled to death,
and taken into Mr. Putnam's store, where by friction
and warmth, he was partially restored. He was
brought to the watch house by the night watch, where
he was furnished by officer Shackley with warm tea
and food, and passed a comfortable night. The poor
fellow was very grateful to his preservers, but shaking
his head, he said, "America is a cowdy country for
Irishmen." He was furnished with a breakfast, and a
pair of woolen socks, and started for Danversport with
the avowed intention of returning to his own country
as soon as he could find means.

ROCKVILLE.—The John Brown discussion was con-
tinued before the Rockville Lyceum on Thursday eve-
ning last, with increased interest. The question was
discussed in the affirmative by Messrs. Remond of
Salem, and Buffum of Lynn. Negative, by Messrs.
Wiley, Lord and Warner. At the conclusion of the
discussion, a vote was taken on the merits of the ques-
tion, and decided in the affirmative. The committee
proposed the following question for discussion, at the
next meeting Thursday evening Jan. 19: "Is it just
to elect a man speaker of the house of Representatives
who has endorsed Helper's book?"

YOUR REMINISCENCES of Master Smart, bring dis-
tinctly to mind, what my grandmother said of him,
when he boarded at her tavern, and was accustomed
to lead my father to his school in the lane, near the re-
sidence of the late Deacon Poor, where all the Osborn
boys, also attended, Jonathan, Joseph, Sylvester, John,
Daniel and Amos, all of whom were taught by him to
write an elegant hand. The account book, in which
were entered his *glances* of today, is still extant. He
wrote as handsome as a *periplat*. I have often ad-
mired the writing when a boy; Nothing of the kind is now
to be found. This same Master Smart was a jolly fel-
low, and jolly fellows you know have a sympathetic
regard for the widows, especially when they have
taken a few glasses of good liquor, such as was sold in
those days—none of your nasty compounds of *strychnine*
and *arsenic*, such as Burnham, Gov. Dana's temperance
agent, sold. Whether these vile compounds were ever
certified by the State Assayer, I am not advised.

This same Master Smart was a spunky fellow in
other respects, and often made the boys mind their P's
and Q's. I have heard it said, when the boys saw him
approaching with his rule in hand, they would escape
the collision, by escaping through the wind. Such
discipline taught them to be active smart men, none of
your milk and water heroes, they saw what their mas-
ter loved, and learned to love the like. "Train up a
child in the way he should go, and when he gets old,
he will go it," as it is said.
South Danvers, Jan. 12, 1860.

DANVERS COURIER.—This paper which commenced
in 1845, and continued about four years has many items
of interest, inasmuch as it was printed at a time when
subjects were agitated, which occupied in a large degree
the thoughts of the inhabitants, and will furnish an im-
portant chapter in our local history. The great con-
troversy with the Eastern Rail Road Company was one of
the subjects which enlisted the pens of some of our best
writers. In its columns may be found valuable
articles from such men as Putnam, Daniels,
Fowler, Lunt and many others whose contributions
are worthy of preservation. We know of but one com-
plete file of the paper, and that is in possession of the
Essex Institute. We have an incomplete file, and
there is in the Library of the Peabody Institute a single
Volume comprising the first year. We would be
glad to obtain the following numbers, for which
we will exchange the present or past numbers of the
Wizard.

Of Vol. II. No. 1, 2, 3, 5, 9, 10, 20, 21, 23, 24, 25,
26, 27, 28, 29, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 40.
Of Vol. III. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 16, 26, 30, 34, 50, 51,
52.

A few days since a paper printed in the Sandwich
Islands called the Honolulu Friend was received at the
Post Office directed to the Danvers Courier. It was
probably sent by our former townsman, Mr. Jacob
Hardy.

For The Wizard.

The Rush at the Institute.

Did you ever, kind reader, attempt to ascend
The great Institute steps with the rush?
Ever find your poor self unaccountably pained,
And obliged to go in by a push?
Ever find in your face, the stout came of a friend?
In your bonnet a horrible dent,
A foot or above in your all-wool to mend,
In your cloak a most terrible rent?
Ever find in your hand, a poor neighbor's torn glove,
In the place of your elegant kid?
Ever receive from some person a forcible shove,
That sent you present "sliding, past and by?"
Ever known to your horror, dismay and your fright,
That your rubber you've lost far below?
And although your strange loss is exceeding slight,
You must walk o'er three miles in the snow?
Have you ever unluckily struggled to stand,
On the steps, 'mid an army of feet,
And received, for your pains, glances not very bland,
And addresses more acid than sweet?
And when the dread gauntlet, at last you have passed,
And you think that all troubles are o'er,
You find you've considered a little too fast—
There's not even a seat for one more.

But you, quite indignant, are compelled to stand,
You murmur and fret at the loss of your seat,
When up comes the speaker with countenance bland
To give his dear hearers an erudite treat.
But you, quite fatigued, think the lecturer dry,
His eloquent words have no beauties for you,
You start for your home with a deeply drawn sigh,
That under the sun there is nothing that's new.

For The Wizard.

THE FALL OF THE PEMBERTON MILLS.—So varied
and contradictory are the statements, in relation to
this awful calamity; that it is not easy to arrive at
any definite opinion of the cause thereof. Notwith-
standing the declaration of Mr. J. A. Lowell, one of
the proprietors, that he had never known or suspected
any defect in the Mill; it is impossible to believe, that
it was not imperfectly constructed. My conjecture is,
that it fell from want of firmness in the ground on
which it stood. It rested on loose sand, such as at
some period had been washed together on the border
of the river. At the building of one of the Mills in
Lawrence, a uniform excavation to the depth of twenty
feet was made to rest the wall upon. Suppose this to
be so, and there should from any cause become a run
of water near the wall, it would in time weaken the
fabric. The pressure from above, in a five story build-
ing must be immense, and when they are placed on so
sandy a foundation, as are all the Mills at Lawrence,
the wonder is, not that one of them should fall; but
that any of them should stand. Thus to hazard the
lives of innocent laborers, should be made an indict-
able offence. Strained to the extreme of hunger and
suffering, they engage in labor, from early morn to
latest eve, day after day, week after week, and month
after month, wholly unmindful of any trap set to
spring upon them—in a moment least expected, the
crash approaches like a roaring lion—the building falls,
they are swallowed in the ruins, and where life is not
immediately extinguished, it only remains to endure
the agony of consuming flames. Such is a literal de-
scription of this ever memorable event, in which 300
men and women were killed, or fatally maimed. And
for what? To fill the coffers of ravenous millionaires.
Such things should not be suffered in this land of free-
dom and equal rights.

What was the cause of the recent calamity at the
Pemberton Mills in Lawrence? This is the inquiry
uppermost in every mind. It is therefore a proper
subject for investigation. We have read what the
newspapers have published respecting it. Our conclu-
sion is, that it arose from defects in the position and
structure of the building. 1st. It was 84 feet wide—
this is 34 feet wider than such buildings usually are.
The cross timbers were spliced, and therefore not so
strong as if they had been entire. 2d. The ground on
which it was placed was loose earth, and it does not
appear that sufficient excavation was made to give
firmness of position. 3d. There was an unusual mass
of heavy operating machinery in the building. The
walls were thin, and the windows large.
Wisdom should be taught by experience. A word
to the wise is sufficient.
South Danvers, January 16, 1860.

For The Wizard.

VAGARY OF GOV. BURNHAM.—He says it would relieve
the people to shift the burden of the costs in criminal
prosecutions, (most of which accrue under what is called
the liquor law) from the Treasury of the State, to the
Treasurers of towns or counties. We cannot under-
stand the soundness of this argument. Do not the
people have to supply the funds for both? If the State
makes the laws under which they accrue, is it not prop-
er that the State should abide the consequences of
these laws?

We do not wonder that the Governor is anxious to
shake off these liquor enemies. We have never
been quite satisfied about the appointment of this
Burnham as agent. A man who had advertised him-
self to be a rascal—a man who had intentionally taken
away the vital principle of his eggs, and then sold
them for good. Once a rogue, always suspected.

For The Wizard.

HARVEST FESTIVALS.—I have just read in the Bos-
ton weekly Courier, a leading article of near two col-
umns on this topic, that will do more good in New
England, than all the political disquisitions ever pub-
lished in that magnificent paper. It takes up the sub-
ject from the time of Elhananah Watson, of our own
Berkshire, and shows, that the two *shorn lambs*, im-
ported and exhibited by him in 1807, under the shade
of the great Elm of Pittsfield, have increased and mul-
tiplied, until their progeny are to be found in every
nook and corner of our extended land. Well done
Mr. Editor Lunt; if you never do worse than this,
you shall have our confidence.
J. W. P.

THE SOCIALS' LEVEE.—This old and favorite organi-
zation held their first Levee of the Season, at Sutton
Hall, on Monday evening last, with superior music, by
Wyatt & Parsons Band, assisted by some of the Germa-
nians from Boston, making ten pieces. This Levee
was given as complimentary to Master Eben Dale, pre-
sent to witness the performances, which he enjoyed
with much zest.
The company was large, and the scene to appearance
gay and animated. The second party will be held in
the same hall, on Wednesday evening next.

School House Dedication.

We append from the Dedham Gazette an extract from
an address delivered at the dedication of a new scho-
ol house at Medford, by Rev. Mr. Sewall formerly of th i
place, who retains in a large degree his feelings of at-
tachment to the place and the people of his former
charge. We know also that these sentiments are heart-
ily reciprocated by our townsmen. Mr. Sewall is now
an efficient member of the Board of Agriculture, a po-
sition to which he is well entitled from his important
experience and zealous pursuits in that great interest.

We have the pleasure to gratify our readers, on the
first page, with a poetic effusion from his pen, a sponta-
neous offering, occasioned by a friendly visit of the
Board of Agriculture at the house of one of its members,
who is devoted to sheep husbandry, market fairs and
other agricultural topics, particularly interesting to Es-
sex farmers. We feel, that in thus giving it publicity,
we are violating the sanctity of private correspondence,
but we must throw ourselves on his indulgence, and beg
him to excuse the act, in consideration of the pleasure
it will afford his many South Danvers friends.

After alluding to the history of the schools and the
marked changes from old to new, and congratulating
the citizens of the district upon the benefits arising
from the altered condition of things, Mr. Sewall proceeded
as follows:

I congratulate you especially, young friends, who are
to occupy these seats, upon the happy change you will
experience here, and the great benefit which may result
to your future progress in learning. Long and deeply
have I sympathized with you in the cramped, unnatu-
ral, painful postures in which many of you were com-
pelled to sit in the old school house. Released from
these inconveniences, let us now hope for your more
rapid and thorough progress in improvement; your
more devoted attention to your studies; your more wil-
ling compliance with every regulation of the school-
room, with every expressed desire of your teachers and
your parents.

Would to Heaven you could see and understand,
what we, who are before you in the journey of life,
to occupy these seats, upon the happy change you will
experience here, and the great benefit which may result
to your future progress in learning. Long and deeply
have I sympathized with you in the cramped, unnatu-
ral, painful postures in which many of you were com-
pelled to sit in the old school house. Released from
these inconveniences, let us now hope for your more
rapid and thorough progress in improvement; your
more devoted attention to your studies; your more wil-
ling compliance with every regulation of the school-
room, with every expressed desire of your teachers and
your parents.

Just so, young friends, is it in the fields of learning.
To acquire knowledge, to get wisdom, to become fit to
discharge the duties, to accumulate the gains, the
honors, and the trust funds of life you must bend all
your faculties, open every avenue to your minds and
hearts, store up in memory facts, fix principles, and
mark the application and use of them. Every hour of
every day, during this plastic period of your being, you
must have every sense awake, every chord strung.
Your whole minds must be active, inquiring, accumu-
lating, storing up for future use. Only thus can you
overcome every obstacle to the way of learning. Only
by seeking will you find knowledge. Only by using,
can you preserve and enjoy what you may have acquir-
ed. And believe me, the time is coming, if you live
many years, when you will need all that you have ac-
cumulated and can enjoy; when books, or the recollections
of them, will be next to religious faith, and hope,
and trust, your best solace—your truest enjoyment.

The following hymn, also written by Mr. Sewall,
was sung as a part of the exercises.

Father of light! thy presence grant,
And wisdom to our hearts impart;
Touch all our hearts; and then, impart
Thy sanctifying grace.
Of knowledge, truth and virtue, Lord,
May this a temple be;
And for thy gift, with one accord,
We'll render thanks to thee.
On those who teach, let power descend,
Passion and self to bind;
Wisdom and love to sweetly blend,
And guide the youthful mind;
Children true wealth in learning see;
The path of virtue love;
Their hearts, their lives devote to thee,
And fix their hopes above.
Teachers and children, then, we trust,
Thy favor, Lord, will share;
And when the parents stand in dust,
Their offspring be thy care.

DEDICATORY LEVEE.—There was a very numerous
and pleasant party assembled at the new Sutton Hall
on Thursday night, at its first opening for public use.
It was got up under the auspices of the Volunteer En-
gine Company, who have outgrown their pleasant ro-
om over their Engine house, and require more space for
their levees and assemblies which are to be continued
at stated intervals at the new hall. A very handsome
entertainment was provided through the personal at-
tention of the managers, which would have been quite
creditable to a public caterer. It certainly did not re-
quire the apology given by the managers at the time
the company were invited to partake of it.

The enjoyment of the company in the music, the
dance, the promenading and the entertainment, seemed
perfect and gave the greatest satisfaction to all the
guests, who joined in the pleasures of the evening with
a hearty good will.

In addition to the usual attractions of such an oc-
casion, a quartette was sung by Messrs. Hanson, Symonds,
Upton and Taggart, which received much and well de-
served applause.

South Danvers seems now to be well served with re-
gard to public halls. It has one of the best Lecture
halls in the vicinity, a Masonic hall hardly surpassed
by any other, and now one well adapted for such meet-
ings as occurred on the occasion of which we speak.

BOSTON JOURNAL.—The attention of our readers is
invited to the advertisement, in another column, of this
sterling paper, the able advocate of Republican prin-
ciples and men. Its great circulation here is a good evi-
dence of its appreciation by our citizens. The Republi-
can cause needs just such an organ to advocate its
principles. As a news journal, it is well up to the
wants of the community, its enterprising conductors
sparing no pains or expense to obtain the latest intelli-
gence.

PAROXISMS.—The
mind all who read the
think it for their
Store, in Main street,
Clocks, Jewellery, &c.
are sure to have the

PICTURES.—The
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whose walls are
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how splendid the
furniture, how
or how splendid
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Dr. T. A. Sweetser
the 26th inst. when

TO THE LADIES.—
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GIVE. Boston
series of six assen
place next Tuesd
Band furnish the

Most Pleasant
rian Supper, held at
Church in Lynn, w
gentlemen, dress
Moll Pinder sang

My Macready
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Margaret (G

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PATRONIZE YOUR OWN JEWELLER.—We would remind all who read the Wizard, and as many more who think it for their interest, to go to B. F. Stevens's Store, 16 Main street, South Danvers, to buy Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver or plated Spoons, where you are sure to have the goods fairly represented.

PICTURES.—Did you ever, reader, mark the difference of impression made on your mind on entering a house where walls are decorated with pictures compared with one wholly destitute of these adornments? No matter how splendid the mansion, how rich and tasteful the furniture, how unique the bijoutry of the center table or how splendid the hangings on the walls; unless they are hung with the products of the pencil or the graver, you see that there is something wanting which the eye craves. On the other hand go into the plainest parlor with the most simple furniture, with faded carpet and paper hangings of ancient date; if pictures adorn its walls, it has a cheerful aspect and the eye is satisfied. In such a house the visitor is apt to forget the style of the chair he sits on, the carpet, the sofa and the side or center table in the more attractive objects which arrest his vision. Or, if these matters of cabinet work and upholstery do attract his attention at the time, their impression is not lasting, and he carries away in his mind only the pleasing memories of the pictures and the stationery.

In our view, if one half the expense which is usually incurred in the ordinary articles of furnishing a house were saved by the use of tasteful, but plain and unpretending furniture and the excess applied to the purchase of these adornments of the walls, home would be made more cheerful, the tastes of ourselves and our visitors better gratified and happiness promoted. There is another and important consideration. The style of our furniture grows antiquated and obsolete, while the good picture grows more valuable by time, and fashion does not affect it. These embellishments of our homes become our household gods and we worship them with a holy domestic devotion. How often has the time which hung heavily on the invalid been cheered or made endurable by looking on the familiar pictures which hung in his chamber?

An excellent opportunity is now afforded to those who have a spare space on their walls, to obtain a picture of real merit with which to fill it. But a week or two remains in which to obtain, by subscription to the Cosmopolitan Art Union, that splendid picture of portraits, "The Shakespeare and his Friends." Remember that the subscriber not only gets the picture, but also the Art Journal, which contains other valuable pictures as well as attractive reading. He also may chance to receive some other valuable work of Art in the distribution, which takes place on the last of this month. One of our citizens did, last year, obtain Darley's admirable illustrations of "Margaret" worth about twenty five dollars and we hope some other will be as fortunate the present year.

De T. A. Sweetser receives subscriptions until about the 26th inst. when the chance will be over.

TO THE LADIES.—Just received at B. F. Stevens's 16 Main street, a beautiful assortment of Cameo, and mourning Pins, suitable for hair or daguerreotype like nesses, warrant'd to be good gold, and the hair neatly put in free of charge and will be sold at the very lowest price for cash. Please call and see them, and bring your friends with you.

GEN. FOSTER ENGINE COMPANY.—The last of the series of six assemblies given by this company, takes place next Tuesday evening. Emerson & Faxon's Band furnish the music.

MOLL PITCHER. At a Social Festival and Antiquarian Supper, held at the vestry of the First Baptist Church, in Lynn, were a number of young ladies and gentlemen, dressed in the style of "ye olden time." Moll Pitcher carried out her part to perfection.

Mrs Macready, the reader, was so frightened by the attempts of a burglar to break into her apartments at Waterbury, Ct., last Thursday evening, that she lost her voice, and was consequently obliged to break an engagement to read in public. She is now under medical treatment.

Silver Tea and Table Spoons, just received at B. F. Stevens, 16 Main street, and for sale at a very low price and beautifully engraved free of charge.

A Card.
At a meeting of the South Danvers Female Benevolent Society, on Wednesday, Jan. 11th, it was unanimously
Resolved, That the thanks of this Society be tendered to Rev. James O. Murray, for the admirable address delivered in their behalf, on Monday Evening, January 9th.
Resolved, That the thanks of the Society, be presented to the South Danvers Musical Association, under the direction of Mr. A. Kreissmann, for its valuable services on that occasion.
Resolved, That the Ladies of this Society are grateful to each and all, who rendered aid in carrying out the exercises of the evening.

A Card.
The Treasurer of the South Danvers Female Benevolent Society, would gratefully acknowledge the receipt of fifteen dollars, from the South Danvers Fire Club. This Club has for several years, presented to the Society, various sums of money, which have been thankfully received, and faithfully appropriated.

A Card.
The Assembly worshipping in the Second Congregational Meeting House, in Lynnfield, would express their gratitude to the individuals and Societies, through whose generous aid it was built, and has now become entirely free from debt.
Lynnfield, Jan. 15, 1860.

Marriages.
In Danvers, Jan. 1, by Rev Mr. Southerland, Mr. Austin Perkins to Miss Harriet A. Bixby; Mr. William A. Small to Miss Cora J. Rust, all of Topsfield.
In Salem, Jan. 8, by Rev Mr. Dwinell, Capt. William P. Ames of Kittery, Me. to Miss Ellen W. Burchstead of Salem; 11th, Mr. Robert Rowley to Miss Charlotte A. Wood; 12th, by Rev Mr. Shahan, Mr. David Wenzell to Miss Mary A. Caley; 16th, Mr. Edward Dalton to Miss Margaret Gogen.

Deaths.
In Salem, Jan. 12, Mr. Elias Aborn, 65 yrs; 13th, Hannah Mariah, daughter of Frederick B. and Ann Maria Bartlett, 6 mos; 14th, Mrs. Mary, wife of Mr. James Mealy, 30 yrs.
In Lynn, Jan. 7, Mr. Philomen Curtin, 25 yrs 9 mos.
11th, Mrs. Lucy, widow of the late Mr. Andrew Thissell 77 yrs.

Silver Thimbles, a good assortment, and new styles just received at B. F. Stevens, 16 Main street.

DANCING ACADEMY.
SUTTON'S NEW HALL.
SCHOOL for instruction in Dancing on the AT-TIMES of WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, for Masters and Misses, Young Ladies and Gentlemen.
Mr. Eben Upton Jr. would respectfully announce to the Ladies and Gentlemen of So. Danvers and vicinity, that he proposes to form a class for juveniles and others, as above, to commence as soon as a sufficient number can be obtained. The course of instruction to include Steps and Figures, Lancers, Caledonia, Polka, Redowa, Steps and Quadrilles. Schottische, Varsouvienne, &c. and Waltz Quadrilles. A subscription paper may be found at the store of Mr. T. A. Sweetser, where terms, reference, and particulars may be ascertained.
Jan 11—12

South Danvers Post Office.
MAIL ARRANGEMENT.
ON and after THURSDAY, December 1st, 1859, Mails will arrive daily, (Sundays excepted), at 10 3/4 A. M. and will close at 10 3/4 A. M. and at 4 3/4 P. M. California Mails close the 4th and 10th of each month at 10 3/4 A. M. Foreign mails close every Tuesday and Friday at 10 3/4 A. M. Post office open, (Sundays excepted) from 7 A. M. till 8 P. M.
South Danvers, Dec. 7, 1859.

Advertisements.
Peabody Billiard Hall.
BACHELDER'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.
H. C. LARRABEE—(Proprietors)—A. W. FORTNIBS.
Jan 13
P. POOLE,
INSURANCE AGENT,
Allen's Building (up stairs),
Deaths drawn, and other common forms.
Para Rubber Mittens.
A FEW PAIRS can be found at WALTON'S, 94 Main Street.
JAN 18
COSMOPOLITAN ASSOCIATION. Books close in New York on the 31st inst. Subscribers receive the Shilling of Shakespeare and his Friends, Cosmopolitan Art Journal for 1 year, and a Choice in the Distribution of PRIZES.
For \$3. Jan 18
GEORGE CREAMER, Non Sec'y, Agent for Salem and vicinity.

AMERICAN ALMANAC and Tribune Almanac for 1860, for sale by GEORGE CREAMER, 212 Essex st., Brown Stone Block.
DIARIES FOR 1860, selling at reduced prices at
JAN 18
FOR 1860. The American Almanac and Repository of Useful Knowledge, for the year 1860; The Church Almanac for the year 1860; Diaries of all styles of Boston and New York Manufacture, or sold at the lowest prices.
Boston, Ladies', Farmers', Christian and other Almanacs, for sale by
JAN 18
H. P. LYLES & A. A. SMITH, opp Essex Railroad Station.

GOODS IN STOCK.—For sale at reduced prices until Feb. 1, previous to making up our annual account of stock.
JAN 18
H. P. LYLES & A. A. SMITH, 212 Essex street.
HOUSE PAPERS. The balance of our stock of Paper Hangings selling off at great bargains at
JAN 18
32 Lawrence Place, S. E. of Tea Tray.

PAINT, OIL, Varnishes, and window Glass, constantly for sale at
JAN 13
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS.
PATENT CLOTHES HORSES. A supply of Gram's Patent Clothes horses, just received at
JAN 13
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front street.

Nothing like the Iceland Moss Candy to cure Coughs.
Sold by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main street.
ENCOURAGE THE ARTS. Only two weeks left in which to subscribe to the COSMOPOLITAN ART ASSOCIATION.
Subscriptions received by T. A. Sweetser 37 Main Street.

COME TO JESUS.
"Now is the Accepted Time."
3 mos
B. F. Roberts, Salem, Mass.

238
Received this Week
WOOLEN HOODS;
Skating Caps;
Balmoral Hose;
Woolen Sleeves;
French Corsets;
Shetland Vests;
Black Lace Veils;
Bonnet Ruchers;
Dress Ruchers;
Infant's Waists;
Camoric Edgings;
Insertings;
Lace Collars;
Cambric Collars;
Wrought Hdk's;
Linen Hdk's;
Pine Apple Hdk's;
Spool Cottons;
Sewing Silks;
Embroidery Silks;
Saddler's Silks;
Crotchet Cottons;
Knitting Cottons;
Rubber Combs;
&c., &c., &c;
AT THE EMBROIDERY & TRIMMING STORE,
238 ESSEX STREET, SALEM,
JOHN P. PEABODY.

AUCTION SALE!
BY order of Court, will be sold at Public Auction, at Danvers-port, on High street, TWO DWELLING HOUSES, each convenient for two tenants, having about four acres of Land attached thereto, and running back to Waters River. The above is part of the estate of the late Joseph Porter.
Sale to take place on the premises on the 10th day of April next. For particulars apply to Mrs. Abigail F. Porter, on the premises.
Danversport, Jan 4
WYATT & PARSONS'
QUADRILLE BAND,
As Brass or String,
Are prepared to furnish Music for Balls, Parties, Assemblies etc., on the most reasonable terms.
Engagements can be made with J. H. Parsons, No. 3 Pleasant Street, H. Pitman, 4 Boston st., or E. H. Staton's, 151 Essex st. Salem, Jan 4—17

SKATES!
Having received a fresh supply of Skates, we offer for sale an assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's skates, selected from the best styles of English, German and American Manufacturers, and for quality and finish are unsurpassed.
The Ladies' styles are numerous, and at less prices than last season.
Please call and examine the stock at
JAMES A. FARLEIGH, 125 Essex st.
JAN 11
E. R. PERKINS,
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST,
241 Essex Street, Salem.
Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes, Photographs, Stereotypes, Melanotypes, and patent leather Pictures, of various sizes, taken with all the improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, Engravings, &c., accurately copied. Views taken when desired.
JAN 11
HOSSETTER'S Celebrated STOMACH BIT-
truss are for sale by
JAN 11
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main Street.

Working Oxen for Sale.
THIS subscriber having a large sized pair of WORKING OXEN, for which he has no use this winter, offers them for sale at a low price.
JAN 4—13
BRON GOODALE.
THIS Subscriber would inform the public that he has a large amount of

Dry Goods
TO BE CONVERTED INTO CASH!
In order to effect this object, he will sell at greatly reduced prices his entire stock of
Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Dress Goods, Thibets, Lyonsese, Alpacaes, Parmenttas, Black Silks, all Wool and Cotton and Wool Plaid and DeLaines, Gingham, Prints, Bleached and Unbleached Sheet and Shirts.

CARPETINGS
AND
READY-MADE CLOTHING.
And RUBBER GOODS.
Also, HOUSEKEEPING GOODS of every description; Hosiery, Gloves, Embroideries, Trimming Goods, Buttons, Fancy Goods, &c.
GEO. P. DANIELS,
No. 83 MAIN STREET—MONUMENT SQUARE—
JAN 11
South Danvers, Vt.

STOVES, TIN WARE,
KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS
The subscriber having enlarged and fitted up his store, would respectfully call the attention of the public to his large and well selected assortment of
Cook, Parlor and Office Stoves.
Among other Cook Stoves, I would especially call attention to the KITCHEN QUEEN, which for economy, ease of management, even and quick baking, has no equal.
For the Parlor, I have M. J. PATENT REVOLVING STOVE, which is too well known to need recommendation.
Also, a good assortment of Tin, Glass and Wooden Ware, Stove Funnel, Hove Grates, and Linings.
Those in want of any of the above articles, are invited to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
Particular attention paid to fitting and repairing stoves, and mending TIN WARE.
JAN 11—17
GARDNER WEBSTER, 135 Boston Street.

GREAT CLOSING OFF SALE
OF DRY GOODS.
IMMENSE SACRIFICE.
Every article in our store must be sold previous to February, and in order to dispose of our immense stock of DRY GOODS in the shortest possible time, we have marked it down to prices never before heard of in Essex County.
Read the prices of this Great Closing Off Sale.
Dress Goods.
100 pieces of good style perfect Dolaines only 8 cts
150 " Extra 10 cts
100 " Fine quality Dolaines, worth 25 cts for 15 cts
100 " Dark brown Dolaines 17 and 18 cts
10 " Fine Cashmeres, worth 35 cts for 15 cts
100 " Cashmere Dolaines, worth 35 cts for 15 cts
50 " B. at Merrimack and Pacific Prints only 8 cts
200 " Best English Prints only 10 cts
100 " Good fast color Prints only 6 cts
100 " Handsome Mourning Prints 15 and 17 cts
75 " Elegant styles Mourning Dolaines only 15 cts
100 " Best Valence Plaid only 20 cts
100 " Extra quality 44 Plaid only 17 cts
50 " Fine Lyonsese Cloth, worth 37 1/2 cts
20 " Thibet Cloth in closed at your own prices
10 " Black Alpacaes and Alpines, must be sold.
15 " Thibet Desheens worth 50 cts for 25 cts
20 " Delaines, fine quality 20 and 25 cts
Domestic Goods.
12 bales Broad Cottons 61, 7, 8 and 9 cts
200 pieces Bleached Cottons, at Agents cash prices 5, 61 7 and 8 cts
100 " Grapes 9 cts
100 " White Linen from 12 1/2 cts up 25 cts
25 " Heavy Grey Twilled Flannels only 25 cts
1000 yards of yard-wide Cotton Flannels 8 cts
100 pieces Yellow Flannels, all-wool 25 cts
100 " Best English Cambrics only 10 cts
100 " Solices only 7 cts
10,000 yards of Remnants of Solices
Bargains from Auctions.
5000 pairs Gents heavy half Hose 12 1/2 cts
1000 " Extra heavy wool half Hose 17 cts
10,000 dozen Ladies Ribbed Hose, extra quality only 12 1/2 cts
1000 pairs Childrens Hose 12 1/2 cts
600 " Ladies and Childrens white Mittens 8 cts
50 dozen extra quality fine lined Gloves for ladies only 25 cts
White Brilliants, fine quality 8 cts
50 dozen of the celebrated Scaffolding Hood, now selling in the city at \$1.25, we shall sell them at 75 cents each only 25 cts
60 dozen Shetland Veils 75 cts
100 Drab Embossed Covers, large size 50 cts
150 Stand Covers, red cambric 50 cts
Childrens Victorines, imitation fur 17 to 25 cts
This is the cheapest sale of Dry Goods ever offered in Salem. Ladies are requested to call and see if what we state is not so. We have also many other Goods that must be sold if low prices will do it.

PRESBY & FEARING,
238 Essex Street, Salem.
Store open every evening till 8 o'clock.
JAN 11—17
HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
PAINTER & GLAZIER,
AND PAPERER.
Central Street, South Danvers, Oppo. South Church.
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.
dec 14—17

The Boston Journal for 1860. The Grand Presidential Year.

A NEW FEATURE,
"Salt Water Bubbles," by Hawser Martingale.
Circulation Treble that of any paper of its class in New England.

The Proprietors of THE BOSTON JOURNAL, in announcing their Prospectus for 1860, take pleasure in saying that in no year since its establishment has THE JOURNAL received more marks of the confidence of the great reading public of New England, than in the year which is now drawing to a close. Every month has witnessed a large increase in its circulation, as compared with the previous year, and no former time have its columns been so crowded with the favors of its advertising patrons and friends. This expression of confidence and bestowal of patronage, has enabled it to maintain the position which its contemporaries have assigned to it, as the **BEST NEWSPAPER IN NEW ENGLAND** and has enabled it to compete successfully with all its contemporaries, in the fulness, accuracy and promptness with which it has published accounts of every matter of interest which has transpired during the year. That THE JOURNAL has done this, is evident from the fact that its

Daily Circulation is Treble
that of any newspaper of its class in New England. Regarding the whole of New England as its field, neither labor or money have been spared to furnish the earliest intelligence of all matters of importance in the different New England States—and the result has been a circulation in each of them, with the exception of Connecticut, much larger than that of any of their local papers.
The coming year is to be one of the most important and exciting which has ever occurred in the history of this country. In it the Great Presidential contest is to be fought which is not only to decide what men are to be our rulers for the next four years, but there is also to be a contest, exciting and determined beyond any of its predecessors, for the return of the Government of this nation to those principles which inspired and governed the Fathers of the Republic, and the re-assertion and maintenance of which can alone ensure that quietness and peace and prosperity to the country which it so much needs. It will be a year, more than any other, in which every thinking, intelligent New England man will desire the earliest and fullest information of every movement bearing upon the questions which will agitate the country. It is the intention of the Proprietors of THE JOURNAL, that in its columns that information shall be promptly obtained; and that in the coming Presidential Campaign, as in the last, by the unrestricted use of the Telegraph, by the labors of the best and most experienced reporters, and by able and reliable Correspondents at all centers of political movements, it shall be first in chronicle every movement which can be of interest to men of all parties, and of all views. Of our ability to do this, we need but refer to our success in similar efforts in the campaign of 1856, and to the increased facilities, which the experience and increased means of the past three years have placed at our command.

While we thus make THE JOURNAL of greater interest and value to the active, thinking, working men of New England, we intend that it shall lose none of its popularity as a first class FAMILY NEWSPAPER. New features of interest in this respect will be introduced, and among them we are happy to announce that our old friend "HAWSER MARTINGALE," whose "Salt Water Bubbles" years ago added so much of interest to the columns of THE JOURNAL, and who beyond all question the most popular series of newspaper stories ever published, has consented to renew them in THE JOURNAL, and that he will commence them at the beginning of this year. We are sure that all who have read his stories will be pleased at their announcement. They will appear in the daily, semi-weekly and weekly editions. Other improvements, which we cannot now announce, are in contemplation, and will render THE JOURNAL second to no other in the country as a Family and General Newspaper.

THE BOSTON DAILY JOURNAL,
MONDAY AND EVENING EDITION.
Contains the latest news received by the mails and telegraph up to the hour of going to press. It is printed on one of HOBBS'S SIX CYLINDER FAST PRESSES which enables us to hold back the forms until the very latest moment, and still work off the edition in season for the mails and expresses. It is published at the low rate of Six Dollars a Year; Single Copies Two Cts.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY JOURNAL.
TUESDAY AND FRIDAY MORNINGS.
THREE DOLLARS A YEAR.
TO CLUBS.
Five copies, one year Twelve Dollars Fifty Cents.
Ten copies, one year Twenty Dollars.
THE WEEKLY JOURNAL.
PUBLISHED ON THURSDAY MORNING.
One copy, one year Two Dollars.
Two copies, one year Three Dollars.
Five copies, one year Six Dollars.
Ten copies, one year Ten Dollars.
And one to get up of club.

JOURNALS FOR CALIFORNIA.
SIX CENTS A COPY.
AS AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM
The Journal has no equal in New England. Its prices are uniform, and the advertisements are set up in a clear and unobscured manner, judiciously arranged and classified under appropriate heads, and appear in both the MORNING and EVENING papers, without extra charge.
ITS CIRCULATION
is more than treble that of any "two cent" or subscription paper in New England. The public are reminded that no drummers for advertising are ever employed by this establishment.
THE CASH PRINCIPLE.
In all cases the "cash principle" will be adhered to, and no notice will be taken of any orders not accompanied by the money. All papers are discontinued at the expiration of the time paid for.

The Journal is for sale at all the Newspaper Depots, and on all the Railroads throughout New England. All orders should be addressed to
CHARLES O. ROGERS,
JOURNAL BUILDING,
No. 12 STATE STREET, BOSTON, MASS.
BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS,
WILLIAM J. WALTON,
94 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS,
HAS now on hand, and intends to constantly keep a full assortment of all desirable kinds and styles of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, which he would be happy to dispose of to his Friends, and the Public, at satisfactory prices.
Repairing expeditiously and neatly done.
JAN 7
WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 Main Street.

LIGHT!
NEWMAN & SYMONDS
SOLE AGENTS FOR
Green's Patent Non-Explosive Self-Generating Gas Lamps.
JAN 7
WHIPPLE & FRIEND,
PAINTERS,
GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS.
Main street, opposite Danvers Bank, S. Danvers.
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited.
J. A. WHIPPLE.

HAPPY NEW YEAR!
JOHN HEYLINGER
TENDER to his friends and patrons the compliments of the season, and continues his

HAIR-DRESSING
And Shaving Business.
At the Old Stand, MAIN ST., South Danvers, where he will always be happy to wait upon customers.
Jan 4—17

SOUTH DANVERS
COFFIN AND CASKET WAREHOUSE.
THIS subscriber would inform the people of this place that he is now prepared to furnish, at the shortest notice,
Mahogany, Black Walnut, & Stained Wood COFFINS.
AND CASKETS OF ALL SIZES.
Also, Silver and Silver Plated Coffin Plates, of the latest Patterns.
Grave Clothes of every description constantly on hand.
All orders from the neighboring towns, by express or otherwise, promptly attended to, and delivered personally, if desired.
CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
Central Street, nearly opposite the Lowell Depot.
On Sundays and evenings can be found at Simons's Hotel.
dec 14—17

CLOTHING STORE!
R. S. D. SYMONDS
Has opened a STORE in TRASK'S BUILDING,
52 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS,
Where he intends to keep a general assortment of
MEN'S & BOYS' CLOTHING,
Including
BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, HATS, CAPS
And all such Goods as are generally found in such a store.

READY MADE CLOTHING
AND FURNISHING GOODS.
Particular attention will be given to keeping a constant supply of
LADIES' BOOTS & SHOES.
The above Goods are of the best quality, and will be sold as low as similar articles can be had in South Danvers or Salem.

LADIES
Are particularly invited to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
dec 21—17
A Cheap and Durable Article.
MEN'S KIP BOOTS—only Two Dollars and a Quarter per pair, at
R. S. D. SYMONDS,
62 Main st., S. Danvers.
dec 21—17

Mitchell's Patent Men's Boots.
THIS new and improved article, with metallic soles, protecting the feet from dampness, may be found at
R. S. D. SYMONDS,
62 Main st.
dec 21—17
B. F. STEVENS,
WATCH & MAKER,
—AND DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks, Gold & Plated Jewelry, SILVER AND PLATED WARE, OUTLERY AND FANCY GOODS.
Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange for New.
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Repaired and warranted.
16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK, SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

THE CELEBRATED FRANKLIN COAL.
For sale by M. BLACK, JR.,
M. BLACK, JR.,
COAL AND WOOD,
OFFICE IN SQUARE AT RAILROAD FREIGHT DEPOT.
Order Box in Foot Office.
NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
DEALERS IN
FAMILY GROCERIES,
FLOUR AND GRAIN,
READY-MADE CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.
South Danvers Square, opposite Congregational Church
SAM'L NEWMAN. KATH'L SYMONDS.

Light!
HAVING made arrangements with the Boston Kerosene Co. Oil Company, for a full supply of Oil for the coming winter, I shall be prepared to sell
"Downer's Pure Kerosene Oil,"
as cheap as can be bought at retail in this vicinity.
KEROSENE LAMPS,
of every description, at a lower price than ever. Also, Glass and Paper Shades, Wicks, Burners, Burners, Cans, &c., all of which is offered at the lowest Cash Prices, at 126 & 128 Main street.
JAN 7
GEORGE E. MEACOM,
Dealer in
DRUGS & MEDICINES,
Fancy and Toilet Articles, &c.,
126 MAIN ST.—126
Nearly opposite Danvers Bank, South Danvers.
Sweetser's Iceland Moss Candy,
CURES ABOUT ALL THE COUGHS AND COLDS

Professional Cards.
THOMAS M. STIMPSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
101 Essex Street, Salem.
Jan 4-17
B. C. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
So. Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.
H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.
IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,
No. 27 Washington Street, Salem.
STEPHEN B. IVER, JR.
JOHN B. PEABODY
December 7, 1889.
ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 221 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.
EDWARD C. DAVENPORT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.
Mr. Davenport may be found mornings and evenings, at his
home office, near his residence in South Danvers,
December 7, 1889.
A. S. CRAWFORD,
DENTIST,
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE.
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.
Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.
dec 7
W. L. BOWDOIN,
STURGEON DENTIST.
No. 203 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market).
Residence—No. 37 Washington Street.
Jan 11-17
WILLIAM J. LUNT,
DENTIST.
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUIT.
Allen's Building, Central St., So. Danvers.
Oranges, Lemons, Pine Apples, Currants, Citron, Prunes,
Black Currants, Grapes, All kinds of Fruit, and Prepared Goods.
Also, Canned Fruit, Jam, Marmalade, and other Goods.
Wholesale and Retail Trade. Telephone No. 1.
Salem, December 7, 1889.
E. S. PLINT,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
INNER SOLES,
AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS.
2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.
JOSEPH J. RIDER,
(Late of the firm of Bridg, Luntan & Rider, Manu-
facturing Jewelers of New York)
DEALER IN
FINE JEWELRY,
SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
GOLD AND SILVER SPECTACLES.
No. 242 ESSEX ST., SALEM.
Watches and Jewellery repaired and furnished neatly ex-
ecuted, by Mr. J. J. Rider, formerly with M. E. K. Luntan.
CHARLES S. BUREAU,
Central St., opposite Lowell Depot, So. Danvers.
CABINET MAKER,
FURNITURE MADE, REPAIRED & VARNISHED.
UPHOLSTERY WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Carpeting made to order. Case Chairs new seated.
CHEAP CASH STORE
IN SOUTH DANVERS.
WEST INDIA GOODS, DRY GOODS, TEAS,
FLOUR AND GRAIN, HARD WARE,
CUTLERY, &c., &c., &c.
Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Nutmegs, Mace, Spice,
Cocoa, Cocoa Butter, Shells, Salted Fish, Soda, Potatoes,
Cream, Butter, Eggs, Corn, Starch, Tapioca, Sago,
Cassia and Fine Salt, and other Goods.
Butter, Cheese, Pork, Lard, Bacon.
Kerosene Oil, Sperm Oil, Whale Oil, Fluid.
Wooden Ware.
Buckets, Buckets and Tubs, Baskets, Brooms, Brooms,
Brushes, Brooms, Brooms, Brooms, Brooms, Brooms,
Clothes Lines, Bed Cords, Bed Cords, Bed Cords,
Stoves, Stoves, White Wash, Dist. Floor and Horse,
Carriage Combs, Card Cards, Whips.
Crockery.
White Granite Tea Sets, and Dining Sets, Pitchers,
Bowls, Chamber Stoves, Cups and Bottles.
Glass Ware, Stoves, Ware, Earthen Ware.
Plated Ware.
Silver Plated Spoons, Silver Plated Butter Knives,
Silver Plated Forks, Silver Plated Salt Spoons.
Cutlery.
Knives and Forks, Bread Knives, Shoe Knives,
Pocket Knives, Clipping Knives.
Hard Ware.
Shovels, Spades, Garden Hoes, Hoes, Iron Hoes,
Hay Forks, Saws, Files, Chisels, Carpet Tacks,
Screws, Bed Castors, &c., &c., &c.
Dry Goods.
Broad Cloth, Dry Goods, Variety of Pant Goods and
Vestings, Bleached and Brown Sheetings and Shirtings,
Ticking, Denims, Flannel, Hosiery, Hosiery,
Hosiery, Hosiery, Hosiery, Hosiery, Hosiery, Hosiery,
Colored and Plain Cottons, Colored Cambrics and
Silkings, Dress Goods, Danvers and Brown Linen
Table Covers, Embroidered Table Covers, Colored Table
Covers, Cotton and Silk, Velvets, Tailors' Trimmings.
Clothing.
Gent's Furnishing Goods, Suits and Woolen Shirts,
and Drawers, Collars and Neck Ties, Linen
Bosoms, Suspenders, &c.
Medicines.
A good assortment of Patent Medicines, Russ's Salve,
Graham's Bitters, Atwood's Bitters, Skinner's Bitters,
Essences and Extracts, Castor Oil, Salts, Sulphur,
Dates, Prunes, Plums, Nuts, &c.
Fruit.
At the above named Goods can be found in the above
store and will be sold at the lowest prices for cash;
and to which we would call the attention of the resi-
dents of this place and vicinity, assuring them that we
have adopted the LOW PRICE SYSTEM, and we are
happy to pay to our customers, our customers, and to all
that purchase from us, only upon getting better goods,
and more of them, for their money, than at any other store
in this place.
H. O. SPILLER,
Nov. 131 and 133 Main Street, South Danvers.

BURNHAM'S
SOUTH DANVERS AND BOSTON
Railroad and Wagon Express.
Railroad Freight Train leaves for Boston, at 6 p.m.
Leaves Boston for South Danvers at 6 p.m.
Wagon Express leaves for Boston at 10 a.m.
Leaves Boston at 10 a.m.
Railroad Express, for collecting and paying Bills, Notes, Drafts
and transmission of Orders and Small Packages, &c.,
Leaves South Danvers at 10 a.m., 10 p.m.
Leaves Boston at 10 a.m., 10 p.m.
TEAMS FURNISHED FOR EXTRA JOBS AT SHORT NOTICE.
Orders to be left at South Danvers at the store of W. M.
Jacobs & Son, on Main Street, and at the office on Central
Street, opposite the Salem and Lowell Depot, and at 7 Black-
stone Street, and an order box at No. 80 Pearl Street.
W. M. BURNHAM, Proprietor.
W. M. BURNHAM, Agent.
South Danvers, Jan. 4, 1890.
REED'S
SO. DANVERS & BOSTON RAILROAD
EXPRESS.
Leave South Danvers at 5:12 p.m.
Leave Boston at 5:12 p.m.
Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main St.,
and at Freight Depot, South Danvers Square.
OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST.
Particular attention paid to removing Furniture,
collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.
Express leaves S. Danvers at 10 a.m. Boston, 1:15 p.m.
Goods called for and delivered in Boston and
South Danvers.
S. F. REED,
South Danvers, Jan. 4-17
PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.
THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of Job Work
and Teaming, such as removing Furniture and Merchandise
of any description about town, or to and from the neigh-
borhood.
Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Station, and at
E. S. Plint's store, on the Square.
Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continuance of
the same.
W. M. PINGREE,
South Danvers, 1890.
Abbot's South Danvers and Salem
EXPRESS.
Leave South Danvers, 7 a.m., 1 p.m.
Leave Salem, 10 a.m., 4 p.m.
Orders left at Fred A. Moulton's, and principal stores on Main
Street, South Danvers, and at 7 Washington Street, and at
Reed's in the Market, Salem.
UPTON'S STEAM REFINED
LIQUID GLUE.
Save the Pieces!
In every family, articles of Furniture, the children's Toys,
Ornaments, &c., are being continually broken, and the
fragments are thrown aside as useless, from the want of some
convenient substance to which to unite them. This want is
completely supplied by Upton's Liquid Glue.
It is always ready, and up to the sticking point.
Apply the glue to the fractured parts, secure the pieces to-
gether until dry, and the article is as good as new.
It is a perfect substitute for common glue, for all purposes.
Price 25 cents. For sale by Druggists and Stationers gener-
ally.
dec 14-17
T. A. Sweetser, Apothecary,
No. 37 South
Main St., Danvers.
H. A. Sweetser, a complete and well selected stock of Family
Medicines, such as, Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Foreign
Lotions, Sores, Burns, Scalds, Erysipelas, and all the latest
and most effective Remedies. Foreign and Domestic
Medicines, Perfumery, Toilet Articles, and Station-
ery. Also, a large stock of the best quality of
F. A. R. is proprietor of the COMPOUND (BRAND)
LIQUID GLUE, so called a remedy for Coughs and Croup.
dec 7
J. PERLEY, JR. & CO.
BOOK-BINDERS
Blank Book Manufacturers,
100 Essex Street, Salem.
Blank Books of every description, bound and bound to
order. Periodicals and Magazines of every description, bound
in every variety of style, on reasonable terms. Particular
attention given to binding Lane Bibles. All orders promptly
attended to.
dec 11-17
Gas Heating and Cooking Stoves.
(Wm. F. Shaw's Patent, Boston, Mass.)
E. H. STATEN,
SOLE AGENT FOR SOUTH DANVERS, SALEM,
REVERLY AND MARBLEHEAD.
NOTICE: method of Cooking by Gas. The toughest beef
steak, when cooked by this process, is rendered as tender
as a cake, and is not only cooked, but is also roasted, as
the following from Mr. A. H. Hayes. He says:
"I have frequently examined the mode of cooking in Shaw's
Stove, and I have been led to the conclusion that it is the best
and most perfect method of cooking ever devised, and that
the advantages of it are many and of great value. It is the
only method of cooking that is so simple, and so easy, and
so perfect, and so economical, and so safe, and so healthy,
and so delicious, and so perfect, and so economical, and so
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THE WIZARD

VOL. I.

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The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Original Poetry.

For The Wizard.

COTTON MATHER'S APPEAL TO THE PEOPLE OF 1860.

(Good Christians, friends of every sect,
Who live in brighter day,
Than that wherein my lot was cast,
Come hear me now, I pray.

A hundred years and more have flown,
The mighty sum to swell,
Of buried ages, since the day,
I sought my narrow cell.

Throughout that lengthened track of time,
My silence was unbroken;
I choose a humble mouthpiece now,
For faltering words soon spoken.

Of that delusion dark, I speak,
The "Witchcraft Mania" styled,
That crazed our heads in olden time,
And sadly us beguiled.

I shall not strive to free my skirts,
From every clinging stain;
Such essay were presumptuous,
And more than this, 'twere vain.

My purpose is to deprecate,
The measure of that scorn
The world has heaped upon my name,
To be forever borne.

Remember, friends, that not alone,
I bear my load of shame,
I share it with the wise and good,
With men of deathless fame.

Whose glory like the mid-day sun,
Illumes the world around,
Yet like that orb, have speck and spot,
Amid their radiance found.

I name them not, 'tis fitter far,
That voice of mine forbore,
To trumpet forth in playing ears,
Each one bedimmed of yore.

Not first upon New England soil,
The witchcraft phantom rose,
The chronicles of every land,
Its hideous form disclose.

O'er Europe wide, the vain belief,
Held universal sway,
And priest and judge and lettered sage,
Its truth did not gainsay.

But chiefly to that ancient realm,
From whence we were transplanted,
Is due the false and baseless dream,
That long our hearthstones haunted.

For when old England we forsook,
And wandered to the New,
We brought her learning and her laws,
And superstitions too.

And Nature lent her power and aid,
And worse, the monster grim;
Save seaward, all was wilderness,
Mysterious and dim;

Whose unknown bounds weird Fancy filled,
With shapes grotesque and rude,
The offspring of uncultured brain,
And bred in solitude.

The mournful wailing of the pines,
We ever in our ears,
Engendering sad and solemn thoughts,
And vague and shadowy fears.

Thus all conspired to fan the spark,
Long slumbering, never dead,
That rose to a destroying flame,
And fearful ruin spread.

I truly thought the Serpent old,
Who entered Eden's bower,
Had into new Canaan crept,
To ravage and devour.

Assisted in his evil work,
By human hands, imbued
With his own hatred of all good,
And with his might endowed.

Believing thus in very truth,
What marvel I should take,
Those weapons which the Church prescribes,
The Tempter's power to break!

Should I, a watchman on the walls
Of Zion, idly stand,
With folded arms, in apathy,
Not lift resisting hand?

To me and to my brethren then,
For help the people turned,
While terror shook the stoutest heart,
And evil passions burned.

Soon priest and layman, all alike
Infected, felt the power
Of blind and fierce delirium,
And madness ruled the hour.

Grant I was credulous and weak,
Self righteous if you will,
Man's nature was imperfect then,
It is imperfect still.

Say I was vain of mystic lore,
Of ancient words the spoil,
That of profane and heathenish page,
I bent in studious toil!

That heedless of the latest Law,
Its spirit and its letter,
I leaned on one annulled and dead,
And thus my soul did fetter.

To just and merited reproach,
'Tis meet I humbly bow;
But look around you, friends, and see
If folly reigns not now.

The scales have fallen from mine eyes,
For many a rolling year;
And much of dark and intricate,
Is daily growing clear;

And in good time shall burst on man,
New Light in perfect ray,
And doubt and mystery and night
Be lost in endless day.

An Original Story.

HORACE GILBERT'S REFORM.

BY MARTHA H. WALKER.

One beautiful evening just after winter's snowy reign had commenced, when festive halls, lighted parlors and brilliant assemblies ruled the season, a large and highly cultivated circle, composed of Montreal's choicest gems of beauty and of worth, were gathered in the spacious drawing rooms of the wealthy and aristocratic Mr. Singleton, to meet and become acquainted with his niece.

Miss Alice Norton from Massachusetts, with two noble brothers were the only surviving children of Mr. Singleton's favorite sister. Their mother had followed her husband and youngest darling to the grave, all within a few weeks. Two years previous to the time our story commences, since which time, both of her brothers being in college, Alice had been with an uncle in Boston attending school with her cousins, now released from their studies, and were spending a few weeks at Montreal. To Mr. Singleton as the exact image of his darling sister, she was the embodiment of all that was good and lovely; and it was with a proud though somewhat subdued smile that he saw that evening his young, beautiful and accomplished niece, the centre of an admiring circle. "So like her mother," he unconsciously murmured about as he stood for a moment watching her simple yet gracefully dignified manner. "Does she resemble Aunt Mary so much?" asked Harry, Mr. Singleton's only child, a gay lad of fourteen summers, who standing by, had heard his father's words and seen the earnest gaze which rested upon his cousin.

"Her very image, my son. I could almost fancy myself a boy again by her side." "How you must have loved her father. I wish Alice was my sister, but, if I am not mistaken," he added with a gay laugh, "there are a few here who would like to claim a somewhat different relationship ere long; I think Cupid's quiver will be empty before the evening closes. I mean to go and see if I can't find a slight wound from his arrows in one or two hearts at least," and the humored child, fearless of his father's detaining words, hastened away.

Gaily, happily, the evening hours sped away, when accepting the arm of the elegant and polite Mr. Gilbert, who had contrived to be of her circle through the evening, Alice passed with others to the refreshment table. With true politeness he obtained for her delicacies most acceptable to her taste; then, taking from the table two glasses of sparkling champagne, while poisoning one in his right hand, with a graceful compliment, extended the other to his fair companion; but a shade of surprise passed over his countenance as she gently refused, saying "I never drink wine." But you do not think it wrong?"

"I think it unwise," was the reply. Interested but not convinced, young Gilbert pleaded, "why just think in what an unpleasant position it places us gentlemen, to have a fair lady refuse a glass of wine with us. Just look at me, Miss Norton," he added with a pleasant smile, "and I am sure you must be touched with pity; here I stand with two tempting glasses of champagne, unwilling to taste one while you refuse the other. 'On the contrary,' said Alice, laughing, 'I think you would be the one to pity, should I lay aside my principles of right, and act contrary to my better judgment, merely to relieve you from an awkward situation, which you yourself may do by placing these glasses on the table, and drinking with me in this,' she said, raising two glasses of water. He complied, saying, 'Seriously, Miss Norton, although excess is to be avoided in everything, especially in drinking, yet wine has always seemed to me a necessary appendage of a social scene like this, and that there was nothing wrong or even unwise in occasionally drinking to each other's health and happiness. It renders more pleasant and social our intercourse with others, and gilds the evening hours with a rosy joy. But I see,' he added, smiling, 'my eloquence and poetry are

alike lost on you, for you do not agree with me.' "If such are your candid opinions we do indeed differ," was the pleasant reply. "Touch not, taste not, handle not, the wine, would be my motto." She would have added more, but was interrupted by her uncle, who, approaching them, said, "Mr. Gilbert will excuse Alice for a few moments, as Mr. Grey, a dear friend of her mother, wishes to speak with her." Gilbert bowed his assent, saying, "I may come to you again?" "You may," was the ready answer, and, accepting her uncle's arm, she turned away just as Edgar White, an intimate friend of Gilbert's, called him to the other side of the room, and, handing him a glass of wine, proposed the health of the fair niece of their host. Gilbert raised the glass so hastily to his lips in acceptance of the toast, as to call forth a teasing remark from his friend. And thus the two young men conversed till joined by others. Now toasts were proposed, and crowned with the brimming goblet. The fourth time Gilbert raised the glass to his lips, he caught the eye of Alice resting upon him. With an almost pleading look, merely tasting the wine, he placed the glass upon the table, and, excusing himself from his companions, hastened to the side of Alice, to justify his actions, saying, "believe me, Miss Norton, I am doing nothing so contrary to my own principles, as to call forth that reproving glance; but I have not, I hope, so greatly offended, that you will refuse me your hand in the next dance?" "No, if you will promise not to drink another drop to night," Alice smilingly said. "Let it be so," he said, "but excuse me for a moment, I must speak to Mr. B., but shall return in season to claim your hand in the dance." "Not if you touch the cup," was the gay reply, as the young man left her.

He was soon engaged in busy conversation with Mr. B., when a gay and beautiful young lady, approaching the gentleman, said, "Mr. Gilbert will drink with me, I know," and her jeweled hand held up a sparkling glass. Completely thrown off his guard, Gilbert drained the glass, when suddenly his broken promise flashed upon him. For a moment a flush of shame mounted to his cheek; then he determined to find Alice, and tell her, strong in the belief that she would excuse him and accept him as her partner. In a moment he stood by her side, and frankly told her his story, saying, "but, Miss Norton, do pity me, the force of habit was too strong; you will not be so firm; you will allow me to dance with you?" "I cannot," was the brief reply. "I must not neglect my part of the engagement, because you did not fulfil yours," and, turning from him, she walked away with her cousin. She was grieved and disappointed that he had so easily broken his promise; it would never have been exacted, had she not thought him sufficiently strong in his purpose to resist temptation. But, however unpleasant to both, it was her duty to remain firm. Young Gilbert remained for a few moments fastened to the spot where Alice had left him. Astonished, he certainly was, and not a little vexed, too; but quickly recovering himself, knowing his manner would attract attention, and not caring to dance with any but Alice, he withdrew to a little alcove, which, shaded by rich curtains sweeping the carpet with their ample folds, effectually concealed him from sight; then, resting his head upon his hand, he thought seriously and deeply, as he had never thought before, of the wine glass, with its pleasures and its snares. He recalled many, even among his circle, where a course of dissipation commenced with a single glass at a ball or party; then he recalled others who had gone through life honored and loved, who had not scrupled to raise the sparkling beverage to their lips occasionally, but all could not be temperate in their use of it, or even refrain when they wished. He could not, even to please one whom he had thought he would make any sacrifice to serve. He could not reflect without admiration on the firmness of principle which that young girl had displayed that evening. These conflicting thoughts filled his mind for a long time, when suddenly he remembered his absence might be noticed, and, rising, he left his place of concealment.

Just as the last guests were retiring, young Gilbert approached Alice, who at that moment was standing apart from the others in the recess of a deep window. "I have come," he said, "to bid you good bye," extending his hand. Alice gave him hers with a pleasant remark. Retaining it in his clasp and bending full his earnest gaze upon her, while respect and greater admiration shone in his eye and lingered in the tones of his voice, as he added, "I may not see you again, as I leave town to-morrow; haven't you something more to say, something I may always recall when I think of you?" "Oh yes," said Alice gaily, "you may adopt my motto as yours, and promise me not to drink any more wine." "I should be happy could I make that promise; but, Miss Norton, I dare not. You have seen this evening how easily I can forget; but I will remember your words, and some day I may feel more willing to promise. I cannot soon forget this evening; you have taught me a useful lesson, and enforced it by your example. I thank you truly," and, again bidding her adieu he turned and left the apartment.

Happily and gaily the allotted time of Alice's visit glided away, and she returned to her Massachusetts home, followed by the earnest blessing and strong love of her uncle and aunt; while impulsive cousin Harry declared it a perfect shame, that she should go back to Boston so soon. But Alice soothed his grief and abated somewhat his anger against Massachusetts in general and Boston in particular, by promising

to come again soon; so, amidst smiles and tears she left them. A few weeks after her return, she received a long letter from her aunt, saying that young Gilbert had signed the pledge; but it was evidently not without a great struggle with himself, that he could give up a habit which had gained such influence over him. She said, "He attributes this change all to you, dear Alice. He said, the subject never appeared to his mind as it did that evening, the last you met him here; and he added that not one word or act of yours made such an impression upon his mind, as your refusal to dance with him. Oh, Alice, always thus adhere to your principles, and you may do much good. Horace Gilbert feels that he owes you a debt of gratitude he can never repay." Who shall attempt to describe the feelings of Alice, as she read these words of her aunt? What a joyous privilege had been hers, if, indeed, her influence had had the portrayed effect! We will not endeavor to analyze her emotions, but we would say to all, "go and do thou likewise."

THE YOUNG MAN'S LEISURE.

Young man! after the duties of the day are over, how do you spend your evenings? When business is dull, and leaves at your disposal many unoccupied hours, what disposition do you make of them? I have known, and now know, many young men, who, if they devoted to any scientific or professional pursuits the time they spend in games of chance, and lounging in bed, might rise to any eminence. You have read of the sexton's man who became a fine astronomer by spending a short time every evening in gazing at the stars after ringing the bell for nine o'clock. Sir Wm. Phipps, who at the age of forty-five had attained the order of knighthood, and office of high sheriff of New England, and Governor of Massachusetts, learned to read and write after his eighteenth year, of a ship carpenter in Boston. Wm. Gifford, the great editor of the Quarterly, was an apprentice to a shoe maker, and spent his leisure hours in study.

And because he had neither pen nor paper, slate nor pencil, he wrote out his problems on smooth leather with a blunt awl. David Rittenhouse, the American astronomer, when a plow-boy, was observed to have covered his plough and fences with figures and calculations. James Ferguson, the great Scotch astronomer, learned to read by himself, and mastered the elements of astronomy whilst a shepherd's boy, in the field, by night. And perhaps it is not too much to say that if the hours wasted in idle company, in vain conversation at the tavern, were only spent in the pursuit of useful knowledge, the dullest apprentice in any of our shops might become an intelligent member of society, and a fit person for most of our civil offices. By such a course the rough coverings of many a youth are laid aside; and their ideas, instead of being confined to legal subjects and professional technicalities might range the wide fields of creation; and other stars from among the young men of this city might be added to the list of celebrities that are guiding our country with bright yet mellow light.—Rev. Dr. Murray.

How to GET A SUPPER.—A few nights ago a conjuror entered an inn at Ludlow and asked the company if they would like to see a little of his performances, as he was allowed by all persons who had seen him go through his performances, to do them with more taste and judgment than any other man living. The landlord was the first to give assent, and stated that he knew a few tricks himself, and had seen many wonderful ones. The conjuror then requested the company to place three hats upon the table, which being done, he requested the landlord to bring a loaf of bread, and the conjuror cut three pieces (nearly a half a pound each), and placed one upon each hat. The conjuror then stated that he could do the trick much more comfortably and agreeably to himself if he had three pieces of cheese. The cheese being brought, the conjuror cut three good sized pieces and placed one by each piece of bread. Now was the grand trick. The conjuror turned up the cuffs of his coat, took off his neckerchief and unbuttoned his shirt-collar and stated that he would now eat the three pieces of bread and cheese and afterwards bring all under one hat. The conjuror commenced eating the bread and cheese, and after eating two pieces declared he could not proceed with the third and finish the trick without he had something to drink. The worthy landlord wishing that the wonderful trick should be proceeded with, for the amusement of his customers, immediately gave the conjuror a quart of ale; and the third piece of bread and cheese soon followed the two first pieces. Now the grand trick was to be disclosed, and the landlord and his companions anxiously waited to see it. The conjuror said: "Now gentlemen, which hat shall I bring the bread and cheese under?"

The landlord pointed out his own hat, wishing his hat to take a part in the trick as well as his bread and cheese. It being so arranged, the conjuror again said: "Gentlemen, I have eaten the bread and cheese, and now I will bring it under the landlord's hat," and immediately placed the hat upon his head and said, "Now you perceive it is under the hat without any deception—amidst shouts of laughter from all the company except the landlord, who was minus three pieces of bread and cheese and a quart of ale, which he did not seem much to relish.

The conjuror left the house without making a collection of the company, he being well satisfied with the landlord's generosity.

PEABODY LIBRARY.

Additions in November 1859.

1497 Everett's, Edw., Orations and speeches V. 3.
7599 Russia, Empire of J. S. C. Abbot.
7905 Beulah, A. J. Evans.
7496 Latin Lexicon. E. A. Andrews.
7461 Microscope. W. B. Carpenter.
7587 Handel, Life of. V. Schoelcher.
7586 Glory of the house of Israel. F. Strauss.
7908 Harry Lee or Hope for the Poor.
7902 Hunter's Life for 44 yrs. M. Browning.
7903 Houdin, Robert, Memoir of.
7911 Almost a Heroine.
7581 Political Economy, Logic of. De Quincey.
7460 Maine, History of. R. K. Sewall.
7584 Art Recreations.
7181 Cricket Field.
7910 Good Fight. Chas. Read.
7909 Sword and Gown.
7588 Women Artists. Mrs. Ellet.
7585 Gold Foil. J. G. Holland.
7900 Money King, and other P'ms. J. G. Saxe.
7907 Hoary Head and M'Doland. J. Abbot.
7906 Corner Cupboard.
7359 Right Words in the right place.
7904 Home and Abroad. B. Taylor.
7900 Arctic Regions, Thirty Years in.
7582 Physiology of Common Life. G. H. Lewes.
7701-2 Sea Kings of Norway. S. Laing. 3V.
6785 Virginians. T. M. Thackeray.
7356-8 Laconics, from best Authors. 3V.
7704 Vermont Registration Report.
7497-8 Field Book of the Revolution. 2V.

A STORY OF MR. WISE. The Wilmington Herald vouches for the correctness of an amusing anecdote which has found a place in its columns. Mr. Wise, the Governor expectant of Virginia, was addressing a large assemblage in one of the towns of that State a short time since, and abused the Know-Nothings in characteristic style. Three several times he implored and commanded them, if there were any in the room, to stand up like men and show their faces.

Not a man arose, however, until at the conclusion of his third exhortation, accompanied by a torrent of abuse and vituperation, when an old gentleman who was quietly sitting at some distance from the speaker, slowly arose and blandly remarked, "Sam, get up." Instantly two-thirds of the audience sprang to their feet, and Mr. Wise was so confounded by the unexpected result that he hesitated, paused, and did not resume his speech.

APPEAL TO YOUNG MEN.—To the educated young men of our nation we would say, Be men! There is more satisfaction of heart in being good and great, than in throwing your friends and society into occasional spasms by your brilliancy and eccentricities. The fast young man is a danger to himself and society. Nervous and unsettled brains are not what the world wants. The present condition of society demands a heavier and firmer character of intellect—self-balanced intellect, that will not be jostled out of place by society, but that will jostle society into place. Be, then, moulders of society. The world looks up to you with a great amount of reverence and trust. It beholds your strength and puts confidence in your manhood. Will you betray that confidence or use amiss the powers placed in your hands?—Home Journal.

THE DESCENDING SCALE. We see in one of the San Francisco papers a curious illustration of the way in which slavery degrades a man, in the public estimation. A negro was arrested by a man who claimed him as his slave. In noticing the fact, the journal in question spoke of the negro as "Mr. Stephen S. Hill, a valuable man." Soon after, the paper stated that the case was brought before the court, and then it spoke of the negro, as "the man Stephen," and when it was announced that he was given up to his master, the editor spoke of him as "the negro Steve!" When he was supposed to be free, he was "Mr. Stephen S. Hill"—when it appeared that he was a slave, he became "the negro Steve!"—State of Maine.

PRACTICAL LOVE.—Still, I should hardly like my lover, at any age, to sit reading a novel half the evening, and spend the other half in the sweet company of his cigar—not that he need be always hankering after me, and "paying me attention." I should hate that. For, what is the good of being fond of one another, if they can't be content simply in one another's company, or without it even, in one another's love? letting each go on in their several ways, and doing their several work, in the best manner they can.

Good sooth! I should be the most convenient and least troublesome sweetheart that ever a young man was blessed with; for I am sure I should sit all the evening quite happy—he at the one end of the room and I at the other—if only knew he was happy, and caught now and then a look and a smile, provided the look and the smile were my own personal property—nobody else's.—A Life for a Life.

Franklin, on hearing the remark that what was lost on earth goes to the moon, observed that there must be a deal of good advice accumulated there!

Whoever has sixpence is sovereign over all men—to the extent of sixpence; commands cooks to feed him, kings to mount guard over him—to the extent of sixpence.—Curlye.

All children born in a garret are high born, and most of them are born above want. So says Prentice.

call at his Store on Cor
t, as better bargains will
be had at this place, for cash.
J. MORRISON, AGENT

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[Faint, illegible handwritten notes]

THE WIZARD.

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Original Poetry.

For The Wizard.

FAREWELL!

BY MRS. J. H. HANAFORD.

Farewell! kind friends! we meet and part
On life's tempestuous sea,
As ships upon the briny deep
Oft "speak" and "fill away,"
Yet Memory shall thy form retain,
Till thou and I shall meet again.

Farewell! how oft that word we speak!
How oft its sound we hear,
Borne on the air like funeral dirge
To listening mourner's ear!
Bless God! there is no parting sound,
Where life eternal shall be found.

We may not meet till o'er Death's sea,
Our barks have swiftly passed,
Till in the safe "broad bay of heaven,"
Our souls are moored at last;
And by Life's sparkling, flowing stream,
Is realized our fairest dream.

There may we meet, though here below,
Our paths sounder lie,
As pilgrims bow at different shrines,
Beneath the same broad sky—
There may we with "Our Father" dwell,
And speak no more that word, "Farewell!"
Beverly, January 18, 1860.

For The Wizard.

ANOTHER DAY.

BY ORLANDO CHRYSLER.

Slowly, slowly, down the horizon,
Fades the light of another day,
Earth is locked in a somber prison,
Lit by stars, in their gentle way.

Down the horizon, another day
Has passed on the pinions of Time,
Who rules the world with a mighty sway—
Hoary-headed, relentless Time!

From our lives a day has passed away,
A day we're nearer the tyrant Death,
Who likewise reigns with a mighty sway,
Garnering in our short-lived breath.

Another day! O never dying soul!
Another day thou ne'er mayst see:
Then spread thy wings and reach the goal,
For Lo! it comes, Eternity!

An Original Story.

THE CHILD SPRITE.

It is within the experience of many, that as if by some singular freak of destiny, children sometimes enter this world who seem hardly in harmony with its laws, or possessed of natures capable of a due share of happiness herein. The sight of one of these unearthly beings excites in the mind the idea of an intelligence of another and a higher world than ours, a spirit inspired with powers and presentiments of a more extended range, than characterizes the normal development of our common humanity. Nor in these cases does the anomaly consist alone in the higher key to which the spirit's strains are attuned, but in the presence of one of these *Un-dines*, we are more potently touched with a quality of its life, unique in itself, which more than anything else distinguished its nature from the human type of our world. We are painfully impressed with a sense of disparity between the embodied life and this theater of the world for its performance of the drama and the development and perfecting of its possibilities and foreshowings. Does it not hint at a world of a higher and more finished organization, in its "scenery and circumstance" the fit abode of a more advanced order of beings, as if these restless souls by some mistake had been cast within our ungenial atmosphere, to struggle as best they may with its untoward influences, and early pine and die from privation of the air of their proper Eden?

Such is a degree was the mystery of UNA. Child, we called and as such we petted her, if she could be a pet to us who in the "heaven about her in her infancy" rebuked our world-wisdom by her soul's unpremeditated love, and made us even proud to own our inferiority in wondering admiration of the rapt little maid. Child, was she, or rather some say vision, pure and beautiful, the creation of a fevered brain that with a weird enchantment mocked the sense? Who can tell? Since the point of time when our paths diverged and we could not follow her into the unknown, whether her starry spirit winged its ambitious flight, as to the empyrean, how often has that query "Child or Vision?" been flashed across our minds as by some invisible intelligence in our presence, as an enigma meet to tax our minds' keenest powers in its solution! But dismissing for the purposes of our slight sketch all morbid or other misgivings of the personality of what to us was UNA, we must seek if we would be intelligible, to curb our desire to portray the eminent idiosyncrasies of her nature, and confine ourselves to experiences which if less characteristic, are in greater measure within the power of verbal expression and elucidation.

Of the mother of UNA—the idolized Astarte, with heart inspired and overflowing with all womanly sympathies, in the pure effulgence of her soul, so seraphic and serene, it seems almost profanation to speak. She moved the center of a charmed circle, which imbued with a sublime and indefinable awe all who crossed its bound. Were those wondrous gifts in her, supernatural endowments from heaven or only the develop-

ment of germs native in the human soul, but only susceptible of full flower and fruition, when warmed by the pure flame and fanned by the life-inspiring zephyr of a heart refined and beautified as hers? Had she partaken of the food of the angels with whom she conversed in visions, until her nature partook more of the quality of beings of that sphere than of earth? But we cannot undertake the solution of these problems or the yet greater one of the mysterious sympathy between mother and daughter which seemed the blending and weaving of the threads of their lives in one woof.

UNA from her birth was worthy of her origin. In her early existence a strange maturity which allured and impressed all by the beauty of its manifestation, was visible in her countenance, which glowed with the light of intelligence, like a halo around it. To her attendants she seemed not a mortal child, but was ever to them a mystery and a marvel—a life whose depths they could not fathom, and whose bounds they strove in vain to measure. Early was it revealed to them that in judging of her ways and needs, their common criterion was at fault, and furnished no safe rule of action in ministering to the spirit needs of the inexplicable child.

For hours would UNA sit in her mother's lap, with a rapt and dreamy expression of countenance, as if her thoughts were far from the scene about her, the play of thought over her features, impressing the beholder with the idea that her mind was busied with speculations too obtrusive for an infant's tiny brain.

Her soul's passion, as in the case of her mother, was for music, and when the latter with no skillful hand, awoke the slumbering spirit of her harp, the child's countenance sloughed its dreariness, a brilliant radiance lit up her face and sparkled in her magnificent eyes, as with impassioned gaze, she followed the slightest motions of her mother's hands upon the instrument, seeming to drink in at every pore the gushing melody that poured forth beneath the enchantress' touch. As the strain grew upon her hearing, her face would glow with unwonted animation, and her frame bound as if its every nerve thrilled to the magic power of the music. The harp seemed to lift her to a lofty plane, where even her baby-heart recognized something of a congenial atmosphere, and bathed in a flood of light and joy.

For flowers, the child early manifested an uncommon admiration, as if they too possessed a language of prophecy, which as her mind interpreted, cheered and blessed her heart. Impossible was it to mark the beaming smile and the peculiar expression of her countenance as she intently surveyed flower after flower, and avoid the belief, that to her soul each specimen in its characteristic beauty of shape, or hue, or fragrance, breathed to UNA its own inspiring lesson of wisdom and love. She slighted the common toys and baubles with which her attendants at first sought to amuse her, though she soon exhibited a marked fondness for pictures of merit, the beauties of which the bright soul that flashed in her eyes, was quick to discern. It was as if Beauty alone was counted worthy of her worship, and she scorned to be the thrall of the trivial and the mean. The angels were keeping watch and ward over the favored novice, to erect and to inspire its young heart with longings and aims that take hold on infinity.

As speech and other gifts came to her aid, the growth of her intellect was remarkable in its strange prematurity. Most touching was her affection for her mother, and her appreciation of the superiority of Astarte's nature over that of other friends, anxious as she was in her instinct of behavior, to avoid in their presence any invidious exhibitions of an overweening partiality. Intense and unquenchable was her mind's thirst for knowledge, in which pursuit she found a worthy tutor in her mother, whose mind was not only accomplished in all the higher departments of science, but seemed gifted as by special dispensation from heaven with wonderful insight into spiritual and mystical lore, if indeed her knowledge was not the direct instruction of those angelic visitants with whom she believed herself to hold lofty converse. However initiated into these mysteries may have been the mind of Astarte, certain it is that this knowledge of the unknown and infinite but answers to a deeply-rooted craving in her heart of hearts as face answers to face in a glass. To this spiritual science, the child UNA showed a devotion quickened day by day under the maternal care and tuition of Astarte. There dawned upon UNA too, the possession of a wonderful gift, whereby she found herself without conscious effort, aware as through sympathy, of the knowledge, the thoughts, and feelings of her mother's heart, as if the spark of this new life, struck from the spirit-flame of Astarte, one in essence with that, and glowing and burning with a more celestial splendor, had made itself the mistress and secret of the parent-soul. No longer needed she to question that mother for a solution of these problems of destiny that crowded upon her thought like waves of ocean toward the moon. So far as the domain of knowledge owned her mother's sway, it was already UNA's possession by virtue of her mysterious gift; but progress was the law of her being, and from the highest pinnacle of attainment, she ever longed to essay a loftier flight.

From this time it was evident to those around her that Astarte's hold upon life was growing weaker, day by day. Thinner and weaker grew the graceful form, paler and more spiritual that face and more unearthly the light of those eyes which had ever glowed with heavenly flame. Alike upon UNA, seemed laid the hand of the Destroyer—no, to the minds of mother and daughter it was not Death with his fatal shafts

who was hovering about them—it was the Birth-Angel who, clothed in the brightness of his triumph over mortality, was coming a welcome messenger to open the portals of this earthly tomb, and usher their spirits into the life immortal. The highest professional skill availed not to discover any definite disease which was wasting away the mortal vestments of Astarte and UNA; it seemed only as if their souls, impatient of their prisons, were struggling for the mastery that should set them free, and that their gradual attenuation of their frames, to end finally in their dissolution, was to mother and daughter but the measure of the spirit's happy victory over its earth-born associate.

As their mortal frames wasted, the higher and more perfect became the happiness and peace of their souls. As the moments arrived which were to terminate the unequal contest, calmly ebbed away in parent and child the pulse and breath of mortal life, and exulting smile of triumph cast its light over their countenances, and their victorious spirits together winged their flight to the fountain of light and blessedness.

Such at last appeared to those gathered around the couch of Astarte and UNA, to be the termination of their earthly career—a simultaneous departure of their spirits to a higher sphere, as in their development they had burst asunder their mortal bonds, and risen to assume the guise of immortals. Their rejected tenements had been laid in sepulchral garb, to await the consignment under fitting solemnities, of "dust to dust," and there was nothing in those changed and marble countenances to remind one of life, save the exultant expression of the spirit's joy in the moment of victory, which still lingers as if mocking the power of earth to efface it. But later, when the mournful throng had gathered to perform the last sad offices of affection, there appeared in the face of UNA, a faint ruddy hue, the sign of returning animation. By close attention it was ascertained that her heart was throbbing, though so languidly as to be only perceptible to the practised touch, but its motion slowly increased until the spirit of life had recovered the frame of UNA from the thrall of earth. In the child, the return of the vital spark, and her renewal of consciousness as a being of earth, excited only the most poignant grief and lamentation. The frantic exhibitions of her mind's distress and disappointment were hardly endurable to mortal eye and ear. It was absolute despair, that like the heart of Rachel was deaf to the voice of consolation, and would not be comforted. Why had she been torn from the arms of her mother, after she had been permitted with her to enter the celestial paradise of the soul, to behold with purged vision its splendors inconceivable—to feast with faculties etherealized and transformed upon its bliss unutterable.

"It cannot be!" exclaimed UNA in the madness of grief: "It cannot be! I heard a spiritual call from the tomb. An angel rolled away the stone from this sepulchre—the baptism of death was on my brow of dust, as the seal of initiation into the company of the immortals—the ocean-spray of the eternal flood beat damp against my seraph-wings in crossing; and sayest thou, that I am still a child of clay?"

Gradually by almost inappreciable degrees of convalescence, UNA recovered from her bodily debility, and bloomed again in the bosom of her soul, as she yearned unceasingly for the realization of that celestial dream from which she had waked to find herself motherless and alone. Dream did we say? Call it rather a glorious reality, from the blissful enjoyment of which she had fallen and drowsed into a benumbing and troubled sleep. Willingly would she have died a thousand deaths, to have passed forever to the presence of her mother in that realm of light. But her time was not yet come.

In the grief of UNA, intenser grew her love of solitude, in which as she mused upon the treasured memories of her mother, her excited imagination would often picture the form of Astarte so vividly that the airy phantom would assume shape and existence, and so delude her with the appearance of reality, that the child doubted not for the time she saw and conversed with her departed parent. Whither but to herself and to solitude could she look for fit society. An uncongeniality of spirit-nature seemed to use as a separating wall between her and other beings.

At times, indeed, UNA could mingle with children familiar and acceptably, though they never ceased to regard with a curious wonder, her, whom the neighbors had christened variously as sprite, witch, or fairy, in their vain attempts to give a name to that striking peculiarity or mystery which differentiated the child UNA from their own darlings, and which was of the essence of that impression which individuality first struck indelibly upon the mind of the stranger.

With superiors in age, UNA's satisfaction in intercourse was according to their congeniality of soul with her own, and their ability by instruction, example or provocation, to aid in the unfolding of her nature. But, as her mind ripened, little was the advantage she could derive to her accomplishment, even from persons most remarkable for genius and wisdom.

The privation of any material aid from this source taught UNA to regard her powers of thought as applied to the workings of her own spirit, and the observation of the phenomena of nature as her only reliable teacher in assisting to solve the dark problem of her existence. Such was the state of mind that intensified for her the attractions of solitude, until the mountains, the woods, and the ocean, in their wildness and majesty, became to her the most favorite resorts, and at times almost her only earthly home.

It happened during one of UNA's rambles in the forest, at a moment when she had stopped to listen to the song of a bird of a singular but unusually graceful form, and brilliant plumage, perched upon the high branch of an alianthus tree, that she discovered that the strange songster whose language her mind had the key to interpret, was actually addressing her in its bird-melody, not in words but in a graceful succession and carolling of most musical notes, which in the integrity of their arrangement and harmony, conveyed to the child more powerfully than spoken language could have done, the intimation that some one was approaching to speak to her. As UNA almost involuntarily turned her head to look around, she discovered a strange and grotesque form slowly approaching her with tottering step. The curious bird in a charmingly modulated air, signified to the child to whose welfare it seemed thrillingly alive, to attend to what the crone should propound, and then ceased its utterance, and appeared to be awaiting in an attentive mood the spectacle of the coming interview between Age and Youth. As the stranger reached the spot where UNA awaited her, the child was wonder-struck at the phenomenon.

Behold a woman of thin and bony frame, clad in a soiled and tattered garb, and almost bowed to the earth with the burden of her many years. Her eyes are deep and sunken beneath her grizzled brows, and a few white locks yet spared by time, fall about her scarred and withered face, quivering like shades in the incessant motion of her palsied-stricken form. Age and the toothlessness of her jaws have so contracted her face, as to have almost obliterated from it the last vestige of human expression. Gaunt and shapeless feet press bare upon the sod, and her hands remind of nothing but the claws of a wild beast. As she darts forth a hand to seize the child's, UNA recoils, and steps aside. The unintelligible jibberings of the fiend fall upon the child's ear like the accents of cursings, and she would fly in disgust, but a spell roots her to the ground.

No wonder that UNA, to whom the Beautiful was one of her chief needs, should look agast at this embodiment of terror and ugliness. Singular was the contrast between the two figures in that sylvan scene: on the one hand the monstrous incarnation of decrepitude and physical deformity; and on the other the blooming impersonation of tender youth and an exalted spiritual beauty of form and character. Impossible was it for the beholder of UNA to convey to the mind of one who had not been favored with the vision of her individuality, any commensurate idea of the radical idiosyncrasy of her nature, from the want of all fitting symbols in human type or speech to serve as the measure of comparison with her identity. Her personality, that indefinable quality by which the spiritual essence we termed UNA was itself and "shone apart like a star," made itself manifest in every feature, look or gesture. Any description of her countenance or her grace of movement would be utterly abortive, beyond the simple statement that "her soul was form, and did her body make," so that her countenance and air varied in appearance with every wave of emotion that tossed and sparkled its sheen of pearls over the crystal deep of her soul. Less is the wonder, then, that that artist, world-famed for the spiritual and life-likeness of his delineations, should, after repeated and vain attempts to depict upon canvass the "counterfeit presentment" of UNA, declare her more than human face defied the utmost cunning of his art, and throw down his pencil in despair.

UNA could understand little of the words of the hag, which seemed to the child to consist only senseless ravings. But either because of the more successful efforts of the stranger to make herself intelligible to the child, or that the latter was becoming used to the woman's manner of speech, it was not long before UNA was able in a measure to arrive at the meaning of her words. Seizing her tiny hand in her own, she explained that she was a prophetess who could reveal to her all the events, past and future, of her life, and that she craved her attendance at her home near by, where she would speak to her of events of importance which she would do well not to miss the hearing.

UNA had heard before this time, of the gypsy or fortune-teller, to whom the young girls in the vicinity were in the habit of resorting, either from a belief in her vaunted powers, or in a frolic merely, but in the presence of the gypsy woman, she was skeptical of her second-sight, and little in the mood to accompany her to her home. UNA stood speechless for a time with a perplexed air, as if querying with herself what course she should pursue and then replied in substance: "Madam, I need no prophesies to reveal to me the events of the past, and time only can unveil the mysteries of the future: why should I intrude upon you? You have my hands, but I would prefer to continue my rambles."

Here the strange bird gave voice to an ominous croak of disapprobation of UNA's answer which sent a thrill to the heart of the child, and the gypsy addressed her in a more earnest tone: "Child—if child thou art! wilt thou still wander in thy loneliness? Thy mother was scarcely of this world, and with reason is her daughter a solitary in it. I know thee for that spirit who passed the outermost bounds of earthly space, into the angel-realm, and came safe back again. I am little fit in my decrepitude to be the companion of childhood, but I would do you a service. Follow me."

As the witch ceased her speech, and showed no sign of relaxing her clasp of the child's hand, UNA, remembering the croak of the bird, and touched by the allusion to her mother, yielded to the entreaty of the woman, and accompanied

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Original Poetry.

THE HARVEST HOME.

Even as I have seen, they that plow iniquity, and sow wickedness, reap the same. *ELIHAL.*

The harvest ripens on the hill,
And nods along the plain,
And vengeance thrills his sickle in,
To reap the gory grain.

Our rice swamps, and our cotton fields,
And many a western vale,
Have watered with fresh blood the seed
And shall the harvest fail?

Ah, no! the harvest day begins,
A weary day and long,
Which, ample stores shall garner up
From centuries of wrong.

And they who sowed, themselves must glean
This harvesting of woe,
For God, the Just, himself has pledged
The oppressor's overthrow.

"Oppression shall not always reign!"
This he who runs may readily
And God's true Record numbers up
The cries of those who bleed.

And groan and die in bondage vile,
Nor mortal succor know,
And His right hand, impatient, waits
To deal the avenging blow.

And many an arm shall be pale as
Ay, many a cheek grow pale,
And many a heart, so stout before,
For very fear, shall fail:

And many a stalwart frame shall bow,
Before this Ruin's breath,
And many a back shall break beneath
The bundled Sheaves of Death.

For oh, the dreary harvesting,
The harvesting of woe,
When God, in His good time, shall bring
The oppressor's overthrow!

For woe's this sin vexed world of ours,
Till wrong and strife shall cease,
And God shall usher in to men,
The Everlasting Peace!

Send out a crying voice to shake
This guilty land, oh Lord,
And let its utmost corners hear
Thine own convincing word!

And turn us to Thine own right ways,
While we, with willing hands,
Undo the burdens that oppress,
And cut the galling bands.

Thus, hasten on the time, when Thou
Mayst call the gleaners in,
To shout the Harvest Home, that shuts
These Granaries of Sin.

Salem, February, 1860. *A. T. D.*

An Original Story.

THE CHILD SPIRIT.

(CONCLUDED.)

Una was shocked at the suddenness of the fatal stroke, for which the words the woman had used of herself had not prepared her, until almost the moment of the soul's departure. The death of the fortune-teller powerfully impressed upon the child the predictions to which, at the time she had lightly listened, for the sincerity of the tongue that uttered them, seemed attested by the presence of the ghastly specter, whose presence cast a deeper gloom over the twilight of the sybil's cave. Una remained only to uplift the head of the dead from the mould, upon which it had fallen, and shield it with a rude pillow from the damps of the earth, and having done this, returned oppressed with the weight of thought, to the town, to give information of the death of the gypsy.

Una attended at the cave upon the following day, as stranger hands with a reverential care committed the mortal remains of the sorceress to their last resting-place. An excavation was made in the earth upon the very spot where the woman had fallen in dying, the corpse was deposited therein, and the rough groff which in life had long been her favorite home, as if unwillingly in death to part with the dust it had protected, became her grave and sepulcher. From that time not many cared by day or night to pass near the cave, but Una was occasionally attracted thither in after days, that peradventure the spirit of the place, or the surroundings in which she had listened to the soothsayings of the gypsy, might haply vouchsafe to her mind the key that would unfold to her the meaning of the prophecy. Possibly, the sight by persons in the forest, of the child in the neighborhood of the cave, or as she was entering or proceeding from it, may have first given rise to the report that the cave was haunted by the spirit of its former occupant, that restless as the fabled Jew, was forced to wander about its earthly abode in expiation of its sorceries.

Incomprehensible as was to Una the meaning of some of the predictions she had heard, the gypsy's words, her earnest manner, the encouraging prophecy of re-union which found echo in her heart, the woman's apparent insight into, and explanation of her mind's state, and the death so mysterious of the occupant of the cave, all combined deeply to affect the mind of the child, with a belief in the truth of what she had heard, little disposed as she was to give way to superstition. For a time the subject engrossed all her thoughts, and in the hopes it inspired, yielded a sweet consolation to her distressed

heart. The thought of her idolized mother, a thought so lately fraught with anguish, as it spoke to Una of unrequited love and her own isolation, became under the dream of an early re-union with her, in whom she had embarked all the stores of her affection, a living spring of peace and joy. Where grief had before dimmed the dominion of her mind, she was now able to devote herself to the promotion of her aims of knowledge and self-development. The aid of human teachers had ceased to be invoked, for apart from the fact that they were ignorant of the high wisdom to which her mind chiefly aspired, as necessary for the accomplishment of its powers, it was also true that in those sciences which engrossed their attention, her intellect left them far behind, and they held themselves as worthy to be only the pupils of her who acquired knowledge by intuition and superior power of thought, rather than by weary plodding in the beaten track of human study and instruction.

To music, for which she had always showed so decided a taste, and in which her skill was deemed so wonderful by the listener, Una turned with a deeper love, as she thought of the prediction that in its harmony she should hear the call for which her ear was ever listening wherever the queen of sweet sounds shrouded her wealth of melody upon the enchanted air.

Her mother's harp was to Una a sacred possession in its freight of tender memories, and beneath the more potent spell with which the daughter's touch evoked the eloquence of the imprisoned spirit, she felt that her mother's self was breathing in the instrument, and that its grandest outpourings which lifted her heavenward, were the scarcely mortal expressions of Astarte's bliss. Yet neither in this, nor in the melody of other instruments, as disclosed by her own skill or that of renowned proficients in the art, great as were her opportunities, could she distinguish that call she so willingly would have heeded. Many a time, had some lofty strain, the inspiration of genuine musical genius, carried her soul with it in its incomprehensible sublimity, to a distance from low-thoughted earth, like that of the farthest star, but the wings that bore her were unable to maintain their elevation, and soon depressed her to the earth. Time sped; but there was no call in music, to Una, from a world of Harmony.

A strange and unaccountable attraction had Una always owned to the ocean, and she tripped along its sands with an interest redoubled by the prediction that in its softest tones, as a shell of the sea, she should discover a clue to a brighter path than that in which her restless feet were now treading. The first prediction of the dying sybil had yet failed to verify itself, but though first in order of time, its non-fulfillment did not prevent Una from regarding with a new charm, the beautiful and delicate shells, of which the heavings in storm of that mighty heart of ocean, had despoiled the sea-nymphs in their caves, that the waves might cast them in token of fealty at the feet of a fairer than nymph or goddess-born—the infantile Una. Often in her rambles, would the child playfully seize upon a shell that most attracted her by its beauty, and raise it to her ear to learn the import of its hoarse chant. But it was the fate of all these experiments in shell-language, to disappoint her quest, for the inner spirit through its pearly lips, sung only a monotonous strain of complaint to the winds and waves, or a song of melancholy repining for its home in the deep—a song that to Una was but a mockery of her own. Beauty had the sea-shells, and grace in their shining convolutions of form, but not one possessed a clue to the path of the child.

In her speculations upon the remaining particulars of the gypsy's prophecy, the mind of Una was as wide adrift from any anchorage. Frequently was she forced to smile at her childish superstition as unworthy of her, though never could she erase the impression of the witch's words from her heart. Could it be, she asked herself, that the woman was so given over to the dominion of evil, as to take especial care to yield up her soul in the guilt of a falsehood as its last earthly act. The child could not seriously entertain the thought of such demoralization. More reasonable seemed to her the hypothesis of imbecility of mind, from age or lunacy.

Una's love for the sea, to which allusion has been made, did not expend itself alone in rambles upon the shore. In summer, in seasons of comparative calm, it was with the child a favorite pastime to step into her fairy-like barque, the Psyche, and spread its sails to the winds which though hardly visible in their effect upon the gently-heaving bosom of the sea, inspired the winged wonder with swift life until it seemed to fly like a dove over the surface of the waters. In reality the boat in outward appearance had been formed with the choicest skill and taste as the representation of the ideal form of Psyche, the ancient embodiment of the Soul, the prow terminating in an exquisitely moulded head, the countenance looking upward to the sky, while her right hand pointed toward heaven in her aspiration to her home. The sails, woven of the whitest and choicest material, were gracefully fashioned as the wings of the goddess, and as their beauty wooed the summer breeze, and they quivered to its influence, propelling the dancing craft upon its rapid course, the child Una, the guide and ornament of this fair creation, looked the Queen of the charmed Sea, to whom the winds and waves in loving loyalty, sung their ceaseless anthems of praise. The solitude and loneliness of the scene attracted and blessed her spirit. To Una, as to all, the sea was the type and image of eternity, and as she tempted the billows, and

"played familiar with their hoary locks," her mind strove to muse with fitting elevation upon the theme, and to draw from its deep lessons of mighty import—a wisdom more priceless than the treasures of pearls and argosies that bespangled the ocean-floor. After from the turmoil and distraction of the land, she was aware of a more complete sovereignty over herself, and a fuller possession of her powers, so that mysteries which had long perplexed her mind, unveiled themselves here as in a glare of light.

Upon a morning in early summer, when strange beauty brooded like a spirit over creation, Una's attention was attracted by a sound as of the rustling of wings in her apartment, and looking whence the sound proceeded, discovered to her surprise, perched upon a statue of the Fairy Queen, the mysterious bird who had addressed her upon the eventful day in the forest. As the child watched her unusual visitor, and wondered what could be the meaning of his presence, he sang to her in the delightful melody of his bird-language, "Fly to the sea! Una, to the sea!" And after a pause, continued, "I am the bird Azophel, of immortal soul, that sung to Adam in Paradise, and my flight is through all the ages of time." In notes of adieu, the bird then spread his wings, and flew out of the room, when he seemed to dissolve into air, as Una was unable by the most fixed attention, to detect his further flight.

Yielding to what seemed the voice of a higher wisdom than that of self, Una with a merry heart, resolved to devote herself to a day's excursion upon her favorite element. The sea before her eyes, to the utmost limit of her vision, seemed tranquil as a sleeping child, with scarce a breath of air to make a ripple upon its surface. As with light step she tripped to the shore, the winds were hushed in such deep repose, that the child doubted if the Psyche, frail and buoyant, and sensitive as the goddess's self to heavenly influences, would thrill as of erst with electric life, and cleave for itself a pathway through that glassy sea.

But as Una stepped into the boat, the air of a rising breeze fanned her cheek, and expanding the sails wafted the Psyche steadily from the shore. Gradually the wind increased, the waves waking from their slumbers, tinkled merrily against the sides of the boat, and Una borne onward at a speed that stirred to her heart's core, and gave to her spirits uncommon elevation, gave vent to her feelings in impromptu strains of impassioned song! Onward, hour by hour, and continually increasing its mistress's distance from the shore, sped the winged barque. Una's delight in the sublime scenery that rose upon her view, and the inspiring influences that waited upon her in her adventurous voyage, grew intenser the farther she penetrated into that wondrous sea.

As the child sat at the helm, to direct the rudder that guided her course, she saw behind her the long line of light where the vessel's keel had flashed a path; she beheld, oh, how distant! the land she had left, if that low line so indistinct in the far horizon, could be the earth, which had loomed so stately in the morning light, but she dreamed not of altering her course. Whether it was reality or only the working of phantasy, the Psyche's hand seemed to Una to be instinct with life and motion, and to beckon her onward, as with extended finger, like that of destiny, it pointed forward over the boiling surge. The sun sank below the waters in pomp of purple and crimson and gold, and the shades of night enveloped her skiff that tossed and shivered upon the boisterous waves it was never contemplated to dare, but the firmer spirit it enshrined "bated not a jot of heart nor hope," and the bird of the morning, that to Una's vision appeared rather to bloom from the Psyche's finger, than to alight upon it, sung in a loftier strain "Maiden! trust thy soul!" and then disappeared.

The almost supernatural voice of the friendly bird, was to the already collected heart of the fair mariner as "another morn risen on mid noon." It reassured and inspired her with a faith like that of the Genoese navigator, in his vision of new worlds. "I will follow my star," said Una, and as she spoke there flashed forth in the sky toward the distant horizon, an orb the most brilliant of the lesser heavenly lights, and one which her familiarity with celestial science assured her had never before greeted her gaze. The mystery enchanted, and the vari-colored light fascinated her, as she marked the shining line which the superior brightness of its beams cast upon the waters, and in which as in a path illumined for its track, the Psyche flew with a speed that seemed to betoken new vigor in her wings.

How was the mind of the child-voyager bewildered at the incomprehensible riddles this Sphinx-like day had propounded for her solution—a day how different from that she had proposed to herself before the command of the winged voice! Was her life to be the penalty of her incapacity to unravel the web of the Sphinx? Una pondered upon the vesper-chant Azophel—an unquestioning trust in her soul possessed her, and she was calm and bold in her resignation to whatever chalice the future had yet to offer to her lips. So it well behaved her to be in the trial that was about approaching. Una marked the increasing cry of the winds, and the angry mood in which the waves raged and beat against her little bark, threatening every moment to overwhelm her with their resistless might. Portentous clouds lowered over the whole sky, and burst upon the solitary child in a terrible tempest of thunder, lightning, wind and rain. The one star, though pale, still cast a ray of light for her encouragement, and in spite of the wind which now blew a dreadful

gale, she found herself able without any reduction of sail, to keep the Psyche afloat and upon its course. The spirit of Una revelled in the tempest, and the sublimity of the scene, lit up by the lightning, made her insensible to the rain that deluged, and the blast that pierced her. Shadowy beings whose forms she could not satisfactorily define, but whom she supposed to be spirits of the deep, flitted around and made obeisance to her, as if they had been commissioned to ensure her protection, and in the meanwhile in a strange voice, but indistinctly heard amid the howlings of the storm, sung to a wild melody what appeared to Una to be a song of entreaty to the powers of the tempest, to spare the fairy barque. As in her joy, the child lifted up her voice to join the friendly choir, they ceased their mystic chant, and did not resume it until she was silent.

When morning dawned, the storm had ceased, but the sea was still heaving boisterously from its effects. The weird company had disappeared to their ocean-caves, and Una in the light of day, doubted if they had any other existence than as specters of a dream, or the creations of her over-excited waking imagination.

As Una cast her eyes abroad over the waste of waters, she desisted drifting at the mercy of the waves what was evidently the hulk of a vessel of the first class, water-logged and her masts gone by the board, a wreck and memento of the disastrous tempest of the preceding night. A shudder came over Una, as she gazed upon this lost ship, and her imagination pictured to her its contest in the darkness, with the irresistible power of the storm, and the melancholy fate of its brave mariners swallowed up in the raging sea. How had that noble craft which for years had seemed to rule the main as lord and master of the winds and waves, become in one night their miserable victim, the sport and plaything of the elements, which in fiendish glee raised over it their insulting shouts of triumph; while Una's frail and gossamer barque, in comparison the very emblem of weakness and insecurity, had mockingly defied the fiercest wrath of the tempest, flying straight upon her course, and weathering unharmed all the nameless terrors of the gale!

The sky was clouded, but the star still shone before her, and thither she continued her course. In a few hours, the broad sea that she lately beheld lashed into such fury, was as a lake in the perfection of its hazy calm. The breeze was light, and the Psyche but "walked the waters" where once she rivalled the dove in fleetness. The sun broke through the clouds, and dazzled with such a blaze of light as his beams had never before cast in the face of Una, whose keen eyes, like the eagle's, had been used with impunity to brook the force of his fiercest rays. No sooner was she able to gaze about her in the unaccustomed glare, than there met her sight the spectacle of a magnificent rainbow, lustrous beyond description in the brilliancy of its colors, and the endless variety and delicacy of their blended shades. Within this arch, to appearance, but in reality farther in the distance, Isis had spanned the waters with a second bow that seemed composed of stars of various magnitude and surpassing radiance, the different orbs composing one perfect arch, divided as the billows, yet one as the sea.

The arches spanned the waters directly in Una's course toward the star, and her mind was wonder-struck at the brilliancy that was over the whole scene. The speed of her boat increased rapidly, though the child could hardly perceive a breath of air, and as she entered within the line of the outer rainbow, the hues of the celestial arch dissolved into sunbeams, and the gracious sign was no longer visible. So were fading away from Una's mental vision the earth born mists that had so long benumbed and stupefied the glorious faculties innate to her nature. A blessed and indescribable sensation as of perfect peace diffused itself over Una's soul, which was inspired as with a presentiment of a higher glory about to dawn upon its powers. As the Psyche darted onward with wonderful speed toward the starry bow that glowed every moment with new radiance, an influence from the mother's spirit seemed hovering over the child, that awakened to bliss every spring of emotion in her heart. To Una's thought, her mother was near her though unseen, and in her abounding happiness, the child could patiently abide the moment that should yield to her eyes the fruition of the enrapturing sight. When, or how, or by what new miracle this consummation of her happiness was to be effected, the child knew not, but the instinct of her soul in which late events had taught her a new trust, seemed to foreshow that the solution of these questions could not be far distant.

The central wave beneath the bow of stars, was the point of attraction to the orb which had lighted Una's pathway over the sea, and as the Psyche's keel cleaved that magic billow, the boat's course was stayed as by an iron band, and with a sound like thunder, the stars shot wildly into the firmament, and the arch of victory ceased its transient splendors in the enduring reality of the victress's transfiguration. For as the Psyche was finishing her march over the waves, Una was conscious of undergoing a painless change in the inmost chambers of her soul, and in a moment, her spirit transformed and glorified in an ethereal frame, arose from its earthly wreck, and casting a last glance at what had been its mortal tenement, exulted in the winged beauty that should have been its birth-right, and soared to join Astarte and receive her angel welcome in that star beyond our terrestrial constellations—the world of a superior order of existences, where death never possessed do-

SOUTH DANVERS
COFFIN AND CASKET WAREHOUSE.
THIS warehouse would inform the people of this place that
it is now prepared to furnish, at the slightest notice,
Mahogany, Black Walnut, & Stained Wood
COFFINS.
AND CASKETS of ALL SIZES.
Also, Silver and Silver Plated Coffin Plates, of the
latest Patterns.
Grave Clothes of every description constantly on hand.
All orders from the neighboring towns, by express or other-
wise, promptly attended to, and delivered personally, if desired.
CHARLES S. DUFFUM,
Central Street, nearly opposite the Lowell Depot.
On Sundays and evenings can be found at Simonds' Hotel.
CLOTHING STORE!
R. S. D. SYMONDS

Has opened a STORE in TRASK'S BUILDING,
52 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.
Where he intends to keep a general assortment of
MEN'S & BOYS'
CLOTHING,
Including
BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, HATS, CAPS
And all such Goods as are generally found in such
a store.
READY MADE CLOTHING
AND
FURNISHING GOODS.
Particular attention will be given to keeping a constant
supply of
LADIES' BOOTS & SHOES.
The above Goods are of the best quality, and will be
sold as low as similar articles can be had in South
Danvers or Salem.
LADIES
Are particularly invited to call and examine before
purchasing elsewhere.
dec 21--tf
NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
DEALERS IN
FAMILY GROCERIES,

FLOUR AND GRAIN,
READY-MADE CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

South Danvers Square, opposite, Congregational Church.
SAM'L NEWMAN. NATH'L SYMONDS.

THE CELEBRATED
FRANKLIN COAL
For sale by M. BLACK, Jr.
Sweetser's Iceland Moss Candy,
CURES ABOUT ALL THE COUGHS AND COLDS
Nothing like the Iceland Moss Candy
to cure Coughs.
Sold by T. A. SWEETSER,
37 Main Street.

HOSTETTER'S Celebrated STOMACH Bitters
are for sale by T. A. SWEETSER,
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Cheap and Durable Article.
MEN'S KIP BOOTS—only Two Dollars and a
Quarter per pair, at R. S. D. SYMONDS,
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Mitchell's Patent Men's Boots.
THIS new and improved article, with metallic soles,
protecting the feet from dampness, may be found
at R. S. D. SYMONDS,
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GOODS IN STOCK. For sale at reduced
prices until Feb. 1, previous to making up our annual
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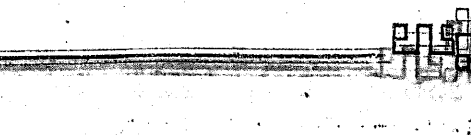
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS. Crocker
Ware, China Ware, Glass Ware, &c. Hard and
Woolen Ware, and Cutlery of all kinds, constantly for sale at
S. C. & P. A. STODOLSKY
Jan 11 House Furnishing Store, 25 Front st. Salem.

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 For Restoring Hair on bald heads, and for
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 MASTA'S Pulmonic Balm, for Throat, and
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 WILL PLEASE NOTICE.
 ANN B. BRAY, 73 Federal street, will sell at cost,
 beautiful styles of bright figured Umbrellas, at 80 cts.
 The very best styles of All-wool de Laines, 50 cts.
 Rich styles de former price 75, 50 cts.
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 Domestic Goods at every description.
 The above Catalogue of Goods for 10 days.
 One and all are invited to call.
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 THOSE 18 dollar suits, at
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 Monumentary Square, for Salem and vicinity,
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Feb 1, 1901

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100

9

Hair, Flesh, Hat and Clothes Brushes, for sale by
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1

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

1. *Chlorophyll a* and *Chlorophyll b* were determined by the method of Lichtenthaler and Whistler (1972).

They were impatient to start on their adventurous expedition. Time did not move quickly enough and they started at an early hour. They arrived too soon. They dared not show themselves at the tavern or at the house of the physician. They rode away and rode back again, but were still too early. Country people watch a strange vehicle with curious interest. The students became fidgety, and feared their plans would be disclosed. They rode away again and remained a longer time, and lost their way! They dared not ask of any body, lest they should be recognized in case of discovery or suspicion. They wandered far before they again found the spot. It was then late, but a light gleamed from the upper windows of the house. At last it was extinguished. Their next care was to dispose of their vehicle where it would not attract the notice of a passing traveler. They took down some bars, and put it into an adjoining field under a clump of trees. They took their shawls and repaired to the grave. They were just ready to strike the fools into the ground, when they heard the sound of a human voice! It was unmistakably a voice, but it was at a distance. They listened again and heard the sound of wheels, but they moved heavily. They retreated to their carriage and waited the approach of the intruder. It seemed to them an age before he came along by the burial ground. It was a load, as they have been told, that was to be carried away driven by a person to reach the market

Such is the story as related by one of the reformationists, and he further informed us that no earthly consideration would induce him or his companion to dissect that body. They would not look at it, they avoided it as if it had been a ghost. It was indeed so to them. It was

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C and Tribune Ad.
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feb 13

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PAINTER
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Central Street, South
All

THE WIZARD

VOL. I.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 29, 1860.

NO. 13.

THE WIZARD

At Allen's Building, So. Danvers Square.

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

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of every description.
Executed with neatness and dispatch,
AT THIS OFFICE.

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H. O. WILEY,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,

Have removed their Office to

Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. O. P. Lord,

No. 27 Washington Street, Salem.

STEPHEN B. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.

December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,

Attorney and Counsellor,

Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;

House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

27 Washington Street, Salem.

Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings, at his

home office, near his residence in South Danvers.

December 7, 1859.

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DENTIST,

No. 4 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE.

Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.

Tooth Extractions by Electricity without Extra Charge.

dec 7

W. L. BOWDOIN,

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No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market).

Residence—No. 57 Washington street.

Jan 11-17

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INSURANCE AGENT,

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Deeds drawn, and other common forms.

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H. C. LABAREE—(Proprietor)—A. W. FORBES.

Jan 13

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Fashionable Hair-Cutting, Curling, Shaving and

SHAMPOOING SALOON,

No. 24 Main Street, - - South Danvers,

N. B.—Particular attention paid to Dying Whiskers and

Hair. Jan 25

WHIPPLE & FRIEND,

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Main street, opposite Danvers Bank, S. Danvers.

All orders promptly attended to, a share of patronage solicited.

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PAINTER, GLAZIER,

AND PAPER HANGER,

Obtained Street, South Danvers, Oppo. South Church.

All orders promptly and faithfully executed.

dec 14

SOUTH DANVERS, SS.

To either of the Constables of the Town of South Danvers.

GREETING.

In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, you are hereby required to notify and warn the inhabitants of the town of South Danvers, qualified to vote in town affairs, to meet at the Town Hall, in said town, on Monday, the fifth day of March next, at 9 o'clock, A. M., for the following purposes, viz:

- 1st. To choose a Moderator to preside in said meeting.
- 2d. To choose all such officers as are by law required to be chosen in the months of March and April annually.
- 3d. To choose two persons for members of the School Committee for the term of three years, in place of Sidney C. Bancroft and Alfred McKenzie. Also to choose one person for said School Committee for the term of two years, in place of Thomas M. Stimpson.
- 4th. To choose one Trustee of the Peabody Institute, in the place of John B. Peabody, whose term of office is about to expire.
- 5th. To see if the town will raise any money for the usual and necessary expenses of the town, if so, to determine the sum and when it shall be paid into the Treasury. Also to see if they will raise any money for the purpose of paying the Town's proportion of the State and County Taxes, which may be assessed the present year upon the town of Danvers, in accordance with the provisions of the Act incorporating the town of South Danvers.
- 6th. To see what compensation the town will allow their town officers and firemen the ensuing year.
- 7th. To determine the manner of repairing the highways and bridges. Also to see if they will raise any money for the same, and how it shall be appropriated.
- 8th. To determine what sum of money shall be appropriated for the use of Schools.
- 9th. To see if the town will authorize the town Treasurer to hire money if necessary, or take any order thereon.
- 10th. To see if the town will choose a board of health.
- 11th. To determine whether they will have the bells rung at noon and at 9 o'clock P. M.
- 12th. To determine in what manner they will dispose of the Massachusetts School Fund.
- 13th. To hear and act upon the Annual Report of the Trustees of the Peabody Institute.
- 14th. To see if the town will appropriate any money for the purpose of lighting the streets the ensuing year.
- 15th. To see what order the town will take in relation to a night watch for any portion of the ensuing municipal year.
- 16th. To see if the town will suspend the operation of Statute 197, passed 1855, entitled an Act for the better preservation of useful birds; Agreeable to the petition of J. S. Needham and others.
- 17th. To see if the town will raise any money for the purpose of repairing the fence around the Old South Burial Ground, or take any order thereon, agreeable to the petition of Thomas Trask and others.
- 18th. To see if the town will appropriate a sum of money for the purpose of making extra repairs upon the Boston old road, agreeable to the petition of Sidney C. Bancroft and others.
- 19th. To see if the town will accept the List of Jurors proposed by the Selectmen, or take any action in relation to the same.
- 20th. To see if the town will accept the report of the Selectmen, laying out a town way from Foster street to Washington street, as prayed for by Horace Tibbets and others, or take any order in relation to the same.
- 21st. To see if the town will annex an article to the By-Laws, to prevent horses and carriages from obstructing the sidewalks in town, or take any order thereon.
- 22d. To see what compensation if any they will allow Edward Hammond for services in taking care of the clock on the South Church, or take any order in relation to the same.
- 23d. To hear and act on the Annual Report of the trustees of the Surplus Revenue Fund.

And you are directed to serve this Warrant, by posting up

attested copies thereof, at the Post Office, at each of the public Meeting Houses in said town, and at one public place in each of the School Districts in the town in which there is no public house of worship, seven days at least before the time of holding said meeting.

Hereof fail not, and make return of this warrant, with your

doings thereon, to the Town Clerk, at the time and place of meeting as aforesaid. Given under our hands, at South Danvers, this twenty-eighth day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty.

KENDALL OSBORN,

WILLIAM WOLCOTT,

NATHAN H. POOR.

A TRUE COPY.—ATTEST.

A TRUE HERO.

Paul and James were brothers, one nine and the other twelve years of age. They attended the same school. James, the youngest, was ill-tempered and obstinate, but much beloved by Paul. The teacher one day was about to punish James, when Paul stepped up and said to him, "I wish you would punish me and save my little brother." "My dear Paul," said the teacher in surprise, "you are one of my best boys. You have done nothing to deserve punishment. I can not punish you, my boy." "But," said Paul, "I shall suffer more to see my brother's disgrace and punishment than I should from anything you can do to me." "Why, Paul," said the teacher, "what do you mean? I can not punish you." "My brother is a little boy, younger than I am," said Paul. "Pray, sir, allow me to take all the punishment I can bear anything from you, sir. Do take me and let my little brother go." "Well, James," said the teacher, "what do you say to this noble offer of Paul?" James looked at his brother, and said nothing. "Do let me be punished, and let my brother go," urged Paul. "Why, Paul," said the teacher, "do you wish to receive stripes instead of James?" "Jesus gave his back to the smiters," said Paul, "and received stripes for the good of his enemies. James is my brother. Oh, sir, do forgive him and let me be punished." "But James does not wish me to forgive him," said the teacher. "Why should you feel so anxious about it? Does he not deserve correction?" "Oh yes, sir," said Paul, "he has broken the rules, and is sullen and wilful, and somebody must suffer. Do take me and spare my brother." Paul threw his arms around his brother's neck, and wept as if his heart would break. This was more than James could bear. His tears began to flow, and he embraced his generous brother. The teacher clasped both in his arms and forgave James, for he was more sorry for his conduct than if he had been punished ten times.

THE BRIGHT SIDE.—Look on the bright side. It is the right side. The times may be hard, but it will make them no easier to wear a gloomy and sad countenance. It is the sunshine, and not the cloud, that makes a flower. There is always that before or around us which should cheer and fill the heart with warmth. The sky is blue ten times where it is black once. You have troubles, it may be. So have others. None are free from them. Perhaps it is as well that none should be. They give sinew and tone to life—fortitude and courage to man. That would be a dull sea, and the sailor would never get skill, where there was nothing to disturb the surface of the ocean. It is the duty of every one to extract all the happiness and enjoyment he can, without and within him; and, above all, he should look on the right side of things. What though things do look a little dark? The lane will turn, and the night will end in broad day. In the long run, the great balance rights itself. What is ill, becomes well—what is wrong, right. Men are not made to hang down their heads or lips, and those who do, only show that they are departing from the paths of true common sense and right. There is more virtue in one sunbeam, than a whole hemisphere of clouds and gloom. Therefore, we repeat, look on the bright side of things. Cultivate what is warm and genial—not the cold and repulsive, the dark and morose.—Solator.

OLD AGE.—It is not well that a man should always labor. His temporal as well as spiritual interest demand a cessation in the decline of life. Some years of quiet and reflection are necessary after a life of industry and activity. There is more to concern him in life than incessant occupation and its product wealth. He who has been a drudge all his days to one monotonous mechanical pursuit can hardly be fit for another world. The release from toil in old age most men have the prospective pleasure of; and, in the reality, it is as pleasing as it is useful and salutary to the mind. Such advantages, however, can only be gained by prudence and economy in youth; we must save, like the ant, before we can hope to have any rest in the winter of our day.

MORAL HONESTY.—They that cry down moral honesty, cry down that which is a great part of religion, my duty towards God and my duty towards man. What care I to see a man run after a sermon, if he cozens and cheats as soon as he comes home? On the other hand, morality must not be without religion; for if so, it may change as I see convenient. Religion must govern it. He that has not religion to govern his morality, is not a whit better than my mastiff dog; so long as you stroke him and please him, and do not pinch him, he will play with you as finely as may be; he is a very good moral mastiff; but if you hurt him, he will fly in your face; and tear out your throat.

ADVICE TO YOUTH.—In climbing a ladder, always look up—never down, for in doing the latter a fall is imminent. So in life! Aim to keep company with those above you, rather than those beneath you, in intellectual capacity and acquirement. Emulate your superiors. If you can't find them you are blind; if you won't find them, you are not fitted for their society, and had better at once turn your attention to the reduction of the dimensions of your ears, and immerse your muddy faculties in the mysteries of poudrette or putty making.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 29, 1860.

In some remarks in a late paper, on this subject, we referred to some of the annoyances suffered by those who depend upon hired domestics to do the work of their families, and recommended as the best remedy for these annoyances, that all who could, should do their own household labor. We think that in all cases where the situation of the head of the family is such that this can be done, even at the expense of some privation, that a more satisfactory state of things will exist in the household.

We are aware that the situation of many families is such, that this kind of independence cannot be enjoyed. We now propose to make some remarks in relation to the treatment of domestics, in those families where their services cannot be dispensed with. In considering this subject, we must look at things as they are, and not as we would like to have them. It is no longer as formerly, that we can obtain native domestics, but we must depend upon such servants of foreign birth or origin as we can best obtain. Twenty or thirty years ago we could find American girls, and they were treated with a degree of consideration, and held in position almost of equality with the members of the family. Some of these are now the wives of some of our best citizens, and among our best housewives. It is worthy of consideration, whether, if our present domestics were treated with something of that kind of respect, in cases where it is deserved, we should find so much cause of complaint. We think it will be acknowledged by every attentive observer, that if a householdwife will consider enough to have proper respect for the feelings of her faithful domestics, her less emergencies, and is less likely to be troubled by frequent changes of help, than one who is accustomed to look upon her servant as a mere drudge, who "has rights" which he neither is bound to respect.

It is undoubtedly true, that there are many faithful and competent domestics in our families, as well as some of the opposite class, and that they have a deep intelligence, by which enables them to observe character and disposition of their masters &c. They have been here in the colony long enough to feel that spirit of independence and desire for the improvement of their condition, which we consider so very judicious in the native class. These are the best of fifty servants, and retain their situations longest with a kind and considerate employer. When a man is overbearing and exacting, they do not seem to take their leave, and seek a better place. They will be found that it is generally the case with the families who are continually changing their help, the fault is less with the latter than with themselves.

There are some things, indifferent to or upon whom Bridget sees a high value, and in which there is harm that she should be indignant... Among these the customs of her race, and the observance of the requirements of her church. It is very little for a family to grant, who choose to have a fish dinner once a week, to have it on Friday, but it is a great boon to her, and she will show her gratitude for the favor. I ought to be grateful all the more cheerfully, as you cannot doubt her sincerity. You cannot but respect her for her astuteness, although you may think it savors of superstition. You even feel a sense of shame as you compare her observance of fast days, in contrast with the mode in which our Protestant fast day is observed.

The same causes which have deprived us of our native servants, are in operation to make it still more difficult to obtain the right kind of domestic help of all kinds. These causes lie deep in the constitution of the country, and in the nature of the people, and in the improving society. One of them is the increasing repugnance to the degradation of the colored race, and the exaltation of the dignity of labor. Our foreign race, as domestic population, as it becomes more intelligent by education, will claim a more equal position in society. It will become more and more difficult to suggest persons to take places only of mere drudgery. We do not believe that in consequence of this elevation, we shall be obliged to resort to the Coolie or the Negro, whether bond or free, to do our work. We believe rather that the work is to be done by ourselves. We think the time is coming when a man may black his own boots, without being in danger of expulsion from good society, and that a lady will be no less useful if she chooses to use the broom or the flat-iron, as well as the crocheted needle and piano.

REPORTS OF THE CITY OF SALEM FOR 1859.— have been favored by the gentlemanly clerk of city, Joseph Cloutman, Esq., with a pamphlet of 10 pages, containing the reports of the several departments intelligently arranged and neatly printed. Everything appears to have been done systematically and in order. When citizens are called upon to pay taxes, many thousands for the support of the government of the city, it must be gratifying to find these papers, prompt in rendering a satisfactory account of the stewardship. With such an efficient city marshal as B. P. Phillips Esq., there can be no danger of a continued violation of law, even in those most common violations, gambling and drinking. We are not interested in this, as too many of our own citizens too frequently pass their evenings in the city and we fear not always with the best examples before them. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound remedy."

THE MARLBOROUGH LADDER.—This excellent play comes to us finely illustrated, the Washington Bay Day number being a showy pictorial. The entertainments begin with a "Goddish" and end with the "Footmache." The publisher brings out his big wattle "Guns" and exhibits the "Elephant." He gives portraits of the "First Settlers" who inhabited Marlborough, before the time Gov. Endicott, or the Mayflower. The likeness of Washington and Franklin, are evidently truthful so far as we have a recollection of the originals. It has also a fishing schooner, however bound from George's Banks, which suggested to friend at our elbow the enquiry—"how they catch sea fish?" He is on the anxious seat to know "how the bite," as he has never been able to find that they have any mouths.

FALSE REPORT.—We are authorized to say, that the report in circulation that the South Danvers Police who went to Lynn, arrested the whole crowd of strikers, and kept them confined in the street while they kept guard over them from the windows of a shop, wholly without foundation. No such occurrence took place.

This anticipated event came off on Washington's Birthday. It was successful so far as numbers, music, banners and speeches could make it so. Since that day some excesses have been committed which have had a tendency to turn public sentiment from sympathy with to degradation of the shoe movement. We confess that our strongest wish was for the success of the measure. It is always better for the community at large, as well as for those most immediately concerned, that labor should have its sure and sufficient reward. We wish it may succeed and if it does, it will insure to the benefit of the employer as much as to the workman. It can only succeed so far as its effects are favorable to the shoe business itself. The present state of the business is easily accounted for. Its depressed state is owing to a disarrangement in the great regulator, "supply and demand." It is with labor as with commodities, an excess will produce cheapness and scarcity an advance in price. We buy oranges to day for a cent a piece because they are abundant in the market. When they are scarce, we shall be compelled to pay six, eight or ten cents, just according to the shortness of the supply. There is now in the market for cordwainer's labor, excessive supply and consequently it sells at a low price. It is only by taking a portion of it out of the market that it will bring a higher price. Here is all the hope we have that the present movement will succeed. So long as the strike holds on, so much labor will be taken from the supply. This is the reason why the shrewdest manufacturers are openly or secretly desiring its continuance. Their self interests will be favorable to regular time, if it advances the value of their stocks of shoes. Another benefit effect will follow the strike, if it holds on long enough time. Many of the workmen will seek other employments and thus still further reduce the labor market. It is on these effects of the strike that rested our hopes of its resulting favorably to the workman, or to the trade itself, which is the same thing. It is upon this principle that our large western cotton manufacturers act, when the market is clogged with goods. They work their mills and stock on short time. The production is then the old stock is sold and the wheels go on promptly again as before. We think the same effect will follow in the shoe business if the strike holds out long enough and becomes general in the shoe towns. Although strikers aim to effect their object in another way, seeking employers, mobbing *roads* and attacking businessmen, they will obtain it only as they reduce a surplus of labor to conform to the actual demand.

Mr. Sutton was, in many respects, one of the marked men in the history of our town, from the beginning of the present century until his decease, which happened in 1823. He originated at Ipswich, his father was a leather dresser, having served at the behest of Bunker Hill. Gen. William Sutton, the eldest of the subject of this sketch, has in his possession a veritable cased hat and musket, used by his grandfather in that battle, which he keeps suspended in a niche over his hear-stone and relic of those olden days.

Mr. Sutton's origin was humble, and he was, in all respects, a self-made man. He worked a year in his majority for twelve dollars per month. He learned the business of wood pulling with Parcer & Waiter, of Salem, and came to this town and went into partnership, in the same business, with Mr. Ward Pollock. They pursued this business and tanning successfully several years, when the partnership was dissolved, and Mr. Sutton turned his attention to the purchase and sale of hides. His good judgment in the quality of the fur article, and his practical foresight in making shrewd bargains, soon enabled him to command sufficient business to enter into large operations for that period. It is related of him that he attended an auction sale, held at Portsmouth, N. H., which had been partly damaged by shipwreck, and abandoned to the usual writers. He had the precaution to send a man with him a relative, to examine their condition, and report being favorable, he made arrangements for an extensive purchase. At the time of sale, the young stranger attended, and the usual offer was made of 100 h at a bid, with the option of taking the whole lot. It was the policy of the buyers to let small dealers take a few lots, expecting to get bulk at a low price, as the others were supplied. The first lot was laid off by a young purchaser, and he was asked how many he would take. To the surprise of the company and the auctioneer, he said he would take the whole! Security

asked for the fulfillment of the contract, and it was only an offer to pay the cash on the presentment of the bill. The operation was a lucrative one, and the foundation of a great fortune.

Mr. Stetson continued in the same business during his life, and at the establishment of the Danvers Bank he was its President, and so continued to his death. He was a man of few words, but had great influence. His political opinions were those of the Republican party of that day, that is to say, Jeffersonian Democracy opposed to Federalism. He was an influential member of the Essex Junto, and his political associates were such men as Judge Story, Berj. Crowninshield, David Cumming, Nathaniel Silsbee and others.

His extensive acquaintance with eminent men of his party gave him great influence in legislative measures, more than one law of the Commonwealth has had conception and enactment through his quiet influence.

After the emancipation of the old political parties was effected one of the Representatives from the town of Danvers. Although not accustomed himself to speak in public, he could always command from his old friends, able advocates of such measures as he desired to carry through the house.

In his outward appearance, Mr. Sutton bore marks of great power of intellect and energy of character. In stature he was of medium height and well built. He often appeared absorbed in deep thought, and would sometimes pass an intimate friend by without recognition. His frown was severe, though his smile was pleasant, and he was very affable in his address, making an agreeable impression on an introduction to his acquaintance. The portrait on the bill of Exchange Bank, which was taken from a painting by Frothingham, is a good likeness, but in our view, fails to give a striking representation of his countenance in its best order.

Mr. Sutton's career was the most successful, as a business man, of any of our citizens up to his time, and his death he left the largest fortune that had ever been administered upon in this town. He died after a brief illness, of disease of the intestines, Feb. 26, 1832, aged 59 years. It will be a matter of surprise to many who knew him, that he was no older, as he was familiarly known as "old Mr. Sutton."



In reading accounts of the Lym Strike, we were puzzled to know the meaning of the word "Scab" which figured so largely in these narratives. We went to our unwarlike "Webster, and found its definition to be "A low, mean, dirty fellow." Very complimentary, thought we. We then began to compare the thing itself with its definition. We first despatched our best artist to Lym and obtained a portrait of a "scab" which we have the pleasure to present to our patrons. We next looked into the character of the thing itself and can describe it as it appears to us, and not as it was defined by Dr. Webster.—A "Scab" in the sense understood by us, is a substantive man, masculine gender, singular number, hard case, and belongs to himself. He is obstinate and uncompromising. He utterly refuses to be led by the nose by one man or by a mob of a thousand. He persists in laboring to support his family, for no better reason

Richmond, Virginia, Feb. 8. 1860.

I like this city very well, what I have seen of it, but it is decidedly Southern, and the negroes are very plenty, and are bought and sold like horses and cattle—I understand. I intend going to an auction to-morrow if possible, for there is one almost every day, and shall not finish this letter until I have been to one.

Well, I have been to a slave auction, and, thank fortune I live in a country where it is not so often every day as it is here.

The first thing I saw at the auction is a large black woman in a stable; rough, dirty floor, full of tobacco smoke, etc. There were slaves that were sold to day were women, and were ranged on seats in one end of the room. Most of them were with their young children near by. One of the auctioneers stands on a platform, and his goods before him. The first woman brought \$140, and the second, being rather old, only \$450 was obtained for her. But the third was remarkably good looking, with long, almost straight and curly, black hair, very light complexion (for a negro). She was dressed very neatly, and over her shoulders a green velvet cape. The man said she would cost me about \$600, and he said she would be well told to open her mouth, and in fact treated like brute, and \$710 was obtained for her. Then a sweet looking girl, "black as the ace of spades," about years of age, and after being asked her accomplishments, and ordered to run a race, two boys brought her to the room, (the judge says, she was a runaway), and she had the spare wheel halt, or *jumpe, a la horse jockey* the \$1940 was b.d. Another about the same age brought \$1210, a girl which followed her mother, with two little girls and one little boy and baby in arms, ages ranging about 8, 6, 4, 1, the boy being eldest. These looks said she brought for her sale about \$1000. These looks said she brought for her sale about \$1000, and the scars could be seen about her person. She said she was about 38 years of age, and had 14 children, all living, but these were aged she knew where they were. After trotting around the room like the others, she only was worth \$970. And another being younger and only two babies brought \$1800. A white woman, with a handsome oval, but was accompanied by two babies, one about 2 years and the other about 6 months. If without these incumbrances! she would have been worth more than the third. \$1475 was got for her. The baby was almost white, and the oldest 4 was lame, with legs nearly bent. At 1800 dollars we were at the appearance of some of them on the auction stand. They were looking as interested and laughing at the jokes of the audience, and question asked them and officers. As I said before, thank fortune I don't have to see it often. After they were sold, they are turned out to a room, and asked by the poor things if anyone who bought them? &c., but enough of this, time.

correspondent, but he must excuse us for omitting his remarks on the Editorial vocation, as far too complimentary for our modest appreciation. He has a right to speak plainly and feelingly of the medical craft, being himself a "medicine man."

Concerning the professions, I have but little choice in the selection. My impression is, however, that our white cravat and black coat gentlemen are more respected, better paid, and less exempt from personal malice and public antipathy, than those of any other class. They spread the Gospel before their flock once a week for from one to six thousand per annum, and leave the rest of the time to their members. They get the laudation of our lawbreakers, if they preach a rousing denunciation and share the good graces of the other sex, especially our Grandmothers, if they uniformly preserve the dulled tone.

[illegible]

REMOVAL.—Mr. J. K. Root, the teacher of the Grammar School at Danversport, has accepted an invitation to take charge of the pupils at the State Reform School at Westboro.

Rufus Choate.

The following letter from this distinguished advocate has been presented to us for publication. It is addressed to an intimate friend of the writer, while the latter was at Washington, and is a good specimen of his off-hand, unstudied expression of his thoughts to one with whom he was on intimate terms of companionship. It will be seen that it was written in the midst of the political Anti-Masonic excitement.

Washington, 28th Jan'y, 1832.

Dear S.,—I received your favors of the press and per
pudly, and am greatly obliged to you for all of them.
and solicit a continuance of the same tokens of your
friendships, and the same proofs of your interest in
various matters of public and general concern which ex
press the public attention. Tresh these some * * * inter
the dust. Yes, trample upon them in some displeasure
but do not harbor a thought of fear that * * * is any
longer dangerous. It is fast melting away before the
long and living excitement of real life. Who can
hubbles and this is one of them. Who can
about * * *, when the banner of Free Trade, and
the American System are unfurled to the world, and
Clay's silver eloquence is being on you, and such as you
from the lake, the mountain, and the sea, "to the reser
cue." Nevertheless to this day I can't see, or think
such a prospective, ferocious, bloody, selfish, hypocritical
real sense of * * * and his regiment, without longing to
beat them. Therefore snite them hip and thigh, smite
a great, and let not thine eye pity.

Who says any longer that Van Buren is minister to England? No boys play that. I hear that Webster says it was the hardest day's work of his life. Clay says upon the subject of proscription, spake as man never spake—and the Jackson men, instead of sending back upon our troops such thunders as were poured in upon them, flew at each other's throats, like the Jews at the siege of Jerusalem. I guess that other topics than proscription and his instructions to McLane were ad-

I think much of this rejection of Van Buren. . . . It is something to rally round and swear by, and there is great danger—without it—the whole party would have melted away. . . .

Every body who ever knew a certain Ex-President of the Senate, stands against and indignant, at his desperate and suicidal course. John Davis, as sensible man as any in Congress, (though not so quick upon his feet as Clay, and Webster,) is a member of the Adams lately sworn in, and a member of the Order of Masons and is a devoted adherent of Van Buren. The friends of Massachusetts was so great that even Davis Webster had not moral courage to withstand it.

"Hayne is an ordinary man, with something more than ordinary talents for speaking." These are Webster's words—and I think they are true—but Webster might think a pretty clever fellow in Van Buren. He might think so, but he is a man, and just as Hayne is setting off in his imposter-tragedy manner, I distinctly saw Webster, who was taking off his surt glance a look of half sneer and laugh towards Clay, who returned it, as much as to say "Poor boy—there must have another strapping." . . .

Come, and see Clay lowering in his pride of intellectual services and his high opinion of himself. He looks upon Jackson as a mean, mean, gray, decrepid, exhausted, weak dotard, and you'll be amazed at the blindness and infatuation of a majority of the American People.

J. cannot be ousted—but we must keep our rank and against every other man, do your best for the Clay. Come and see him and hear him. Nobody attracts half the attention—not even Daniel Webster.

—

ANNUAL REGISTER OF THE GOVERNMENT OF MASSACHUSETTS, FOR 1860.—We have been favored with an instructive pamphlet of 20 pages. It contains much useful information. All classes of occupation are represented—beginning with the lawyers in the executive and so on to the boot-black and tin pedler—in the legislative department.

It is curious to note how they are intermingled—that no more idea can be procured of the character of a man, by the occupation attach'd to his name, than can of the size of a star by the class in which it is numbered, without any knowledge of its distance.

We note,	Lawyers,	24,
	Farmers,	53,
	Merchants,	31,
	Manufacturers,	40,
	Doctors,	8,
	Clergymen,	3,
	Gentleman.	1.

with a host of others too various to be classed. The eldest of the lot appears to have been born in 1792—following the Scripture rule “not fit to be used after the age of seventy years.”

The above tells a sad story for the social standing of the members of the State government. Between the three hundred members, and only one gentleman among them! What are we coming to? We should like to see this solitary specimen of a gentleman, we adore, in our Legislative halls. Why does not Governor Banks resign, and let him take his chair? As, by the above statement, all the rest of the Government are "gentlemen," we ought to make the most of this solitary specimen. Who is he?

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.—This body met at Worcester, March 7th. We hope an early day will be appointed to select our delegates. South Danvers has usually been among the last to move on such occasions. We hope at this time she will exhibit the promptness demanded of a town of her importance in the Republican cause.

TOBACCO.—We have seen it stated in public print that a committee of our legislature have discovered on investigation, that seven hundred forty one dollars have been paid by the State, under the sanction of Governor and Council, for tobacco, to be used by inmates of one of our State Alms Houses. We are quite surprised when we saw this statement, knowing as we do, that any use of this poisonous weed is criminal and "only evil continually."

Being favored by our attentive representatives the public documents relating to the alms houses Tewksbury, Bridgewater and Monson, we have taken care fully to consult them, to find under what head the same is registered. Lo, and behold it is not under any one would ever suspect the use of tobacco, or any other liquors, from their reports. It is clear they do not contain the whole truth. They are made on occasion; their principal object being to secure a continuance in place by those who made them. We seen like things in other institutions, where the managers profess to be models of honesty and purity. In fact, is, those who are in office and want to continue, not always tell the truth.

THE HOUSE OF CORRECTION AT E. CAMBRIDGE—
have read the testimony given by the witness
as to the diet furnished the inmates of this Institution
and we are free to say that we should be ashamed
to place such diet before decent hogs. We know
who is to blame for this, but there must be a
down somewhere.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.—A lecture was delivered at the Old South Church, last Sabbath evening, by Rev. Dr. Swain of Providence, R. I. On the text, "The Lord's arm is not shortened."

[illegible]

PILES. NO CURE NO PAY. Foulle's Pi
Remedy, sold by T. A. SWEETSER,
Feb 15 37 Main street,

PATENT CLOTHES HORSES. A supply
of Gram's Patent Clothes horses, just received at
S. C. & E. A. MONROE
Jan 13 38 Front Street.

AMERICAN ALMANAC and Tribune Alma-
nacs for 1860, for sale by **GEORGE GREENER,**
Jan 16 243 Essex st., Brown Stone Block.

GOLD BAND CHINA WARE. Complete
Tea Sets of Rich Gold Band China, received from New
York, and for sale low at
Jan 23
32 Lawrence Place, Sign of Tea Tray.
S. C. & P. A. SIMONDS.

Nothing like the Iceland Moss Candy
to cure Coughs.
Sold by T. A. SWEETSER,
37 Main street

PAINTER, L. W.
AND FAF
Central Street, South
dec 14 All orders

THE WIZARD.

VOL. I.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 14, 1860.

NO. 15.

THE WIZARD

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At Allen's Building, So. Danvers Square,

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F. POOLE, Editor.

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B. C. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
So. Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,
No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.
STEVENS H. IVEY, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.
December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.

Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings, at his
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December 7, 1859.

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Jan 13

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Original Poetry.

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.

BY MISS CAROLINE A. GOLDTHWAIT.

Calm shone the moon o'er Alma's towering heights,
And the soft stars shone forth in brilliancy
That rivalled India's choicest gold and gems,
No sound was heard among the leafy boughs,
But soft and low along its pebbly bed,
The winding river rolled its murmuring way
To the deep sea.

All nature seemed at peace,
As if her wild heart-throbs were hushed to rest.
But, as the calm preceded the earthquake shock,
So Alma's quietude and sweet repose,
Was soon to be disturbed with sounds of war.
Where now the verdant gardens bloom beneath,
Contenting armies meet in hostile strife,
And shrieks and groans ring out upon the air.
The soil of Alma drenched with human blood,
Was but the prelude to a bitter strife,
Where misery and want walk hand in hand
With foul disease, and cruel wounds and death.
Millions of victims Death has claimed in war,
And many millions more will yet be his,
E'er yet the reign of peace upon the earth begins.

But Alma! Balaklava! Inkerman!
Would that the sufferings on thy bloody fields
Had gained thy cause without more misery.

But speedily death was kindness to the woe
Of wounds unhealed for or to famine dread.
Brave souls have soldiers; but the sympathy
And care of kindly hearts and hands, needful
To sweeten pain and rob death of its gloom,
Was wanting in their bitter loneliness.

But love and goodness hold a place amid
The selfishness and folly of the day:
The Good Samaritan with pitying eye,
Still pours in oil and wine to human wounds.

When Crimen's sad distressful cry was heard,
One gentle heart was ready to respond,
Not only with her arms, but gladly left
Home, friends and kindred, all that talent, wealth
Or station could command, to heal the sick
And wounded soldiers on a foreign shore.

"Most blessed things come silently," so came
Sweet Florence Nightingale amid the roar
And din of war. Her name a synonyme
Of nobleness and sweetness blent. Florence!
Beneath thy calm clear skies, whose golden sun
Pours its soft beams upon the mellow earth,
Thy peerless being first drew breath, and winds
Of balmy fragrance fanned her brow.

As her own bird, when daylight songsters trill
Their careless, merry notes of joy and love,
The nightingale in darkness and alone,
Sings sweetly through the dull and dreary night,
So she amid the dark dark trial hours,
With few supporters started on her way.
The way of love and mercy to the poor,
Half-famished, wounded soldiers, where the breath
Of pestilence was wafted through the air,
And patiently, with her fair hand did bind
The bleeding wounds of many a sufferer.

Softly she moves among the stricken throng,
Scattering with kindly hand each healing balm,
And sweeter far the sympathetic eye,
And soft glad voice, so dear to every ear,
Giving an air of home, to the rough walls
And hard beds of a soldier's hospital.

How many think you would have dared to tread
Within these walls of pestilence and death,
Even to have gained a name to fame renowned?
Much less exposed to calumny's full shaft.

But her brave spirit feared not pestilence,
Nor slanderous words, but with a faith undimmed,
Pursued the hard and thorny path marked out
By her own hand. Duty to her was pleasure;
And think ye not the grateful smile of men
So sad and suffering, was a sweet reward
To one who counts not gain in worldly good?

How lovingly the sufferers' wistful glance
Followed sweet Florence in her work of love,
And fondly kissed her shadow as it fell—
But with her soft, true heart and pitying eye
Her nerves were firm, and strong as tempered steel.
And though her cheek might blanch with sympathy
For one who suffered, yet the steady hand
Maintained its even poise and shrank not back
From present pain for future useful good.

How calm and steady by the bed of death,
Shone forth religion's ray, to guide the soul
On its dark journey to that bourne from whence
No traveller returns. The fading eye
Was turned unto the cross,—that star of hope
To weary heavy laden souls,—and as
It glowed the pallid lip and pallid brow.

Thus through long weary months she labored on,
Forgetful of herself so long as cause
For action still remained. Then, her worn frame
O'er-taxed and wearied, sank beneath the weight
Of her continued cares. And she who ruled
With judgment clear and quick discerning eye
Was feeble as a child. Then from the scene
Of all her toil, in th' arms of stalwart men
They bore her reverently, to seek the pure
Invigorating air of the deep sea.

A nation's heart was ready to bestow
The honors she so richly merited,
And royalty stretched forth its hand
To welcome her. The friendship of her queen,
Was all the favor that she did not shun.

True merit seeks not for publicity
But ever seeks the gaze of gazing crowds.

So quiet was the Nightingale's return
None knew her coming, till her foot
Pressed the soft turf of her own English home.

Although she would accept no offerings,
Yet from united hearts in many a home,
Will monuments of prayer and praise arise,
And tears of gratitude and love will flow,
As from the lips of many a veteran old
The story of their sufferings is told,
And of the angel vision that appeared,
And soothed their sufferings with kindly hand.

Then leave her to the quiet she demands,
Leave her in stillness to her own sweet thoughts,
In calm complacency of good achieved
And duty done. In Heaven a crown awaits
The faithful one with brighter stars and gems
Than ever worn by conquering kings.

An Original Sketch.

Written expressly for the Wizard.

NOSES.

What is the use of a nose? This is a question which may seem strange to those who make no use of the organ but to snuff at flowers and smelling bottles, and who, at the same time, are offended at nauseous smells ten times where they are gratified once by sweet perfume. We are aware that some will answer for its utility merely because nature made it. The question we propose is whether we cannot do as well without it, and that without loss to our convenience and comfort. We aver that in the maintenance of enjoyment from smelling, the nose is notoriously a failure. We have an intimate friend for whom, we are afraid, we have more than ordinary respect, who many years since, lost the faculty or power of smelling, and he never has experienced the least inconvenience from its loss. On the contrary, his enjoyments have been increased. In the great preponderance of offensive odor, which exist in every civilized community, he is exempt from many trials which afflict the possessor of a sensitive nose. He does not, it is true, positively enjoy this exemption except in the consciousness that he is free from the ills and troubles of those who are already complaining of disagreeable perfumes. He is constantly hearing those complaints, and calls himself a lucky dog that he is rid of the cause of them. We cannot but congratulate him in his freedom from olfactory annoyances. He does not give offense to his less fortunate friends by boasting of his good fortune. One would think he would be exultant and proclaim it. On the other hand he modestly conceals it. His friends often thrust a fragrant bouquet to his nose—as if it would smell the same to him—but he professes admiration of the perfume. We hope our readers will excuse in him this innocent deception. He would not detract from their enjoyment, nor would he excite their envy, when at other times they often feel bound to hold their own noses. Dame Nature has been quite too prodigal in giving man five senses, when four will answer quite as well.

Perhaps it will be urged that the external nose is an ornament to the human countenance, and that the loss of it would be missed when we look at each other or at ourselves in the looking glass. Nonsense! It is nothing but custom that reconciles us now to this unseemly excrescence. Fashion will reconcile us to almost any absurdity, even to the wearing of noses; as in the old ballad;
"Said Aaron to Moses
Let's cut off our noses;
Said Moses to Aaron,
'Tis the fashion to wear 'em."

This subserviency to the customs of mankind must be regarded as the weakest part of the character of the law giver of the Israelitish nation. May you not see in the great prominence of the noses of the modern Jews a sad result of his adherence to the usages of his cotemporaries?

Thus we see it only requires the aid of this tyrant, fashion, to reconcile us all to any change it may adopt. Had we been born without noses, who, suppose ye, would ever think it ornamental to erect such a protuberance on a man's face? It would be too great an absurdity even for fashion herself, powerful as she is. Innumerable sonnets have been written by lovers in praise of the eyes of their mistresses, their cheeks, necks, foreheads, eyebrows, hair, waists and arms, but who ever saw a sonnet addressed to a lady's nose, except in burlesque or satire?

In ancient times the Greeks and Romans held opposite opinions in regard to the shape of their noses. The Romans were enamored of a large nose, aquiline, like the beak of a parrot. The Greeks preferred a small nose. In all their famous statues of the goddess of beauty, she is represented with a small nose. This was their idea of comeliness in the female face. By their personification of Venus it is evident that they thought, in reference to beauty, that the less nose the better. The lax goddess herself seemed to be of the same opinion, or why should she do so much to deprive mankind of their noses?

We have said the sages of ancient Rome preferred a long nose and a crooked one. Strange perversity of taste! We think the modern Romans have more discernment. If we may rely on the portraits of the present Pontiff, Pius No. No's nose knows no approach to the ancient Roman nose.

It may be urged that such a protuberance is convenient as a protection to the rest of the face. It is true that in groping in the dark we are apt to strike the nose first against an unexpected obstacle. But is there no sensation in the end of the nose? Why should this organ be put forth to receive all the hard knocks unless it be where it has no business? We know

of no convenience about it except to the barber. He may handle a man's nose with impunity, but no one else can. There is one other convenience we had overlooked. It may be convenient and desirable for the prize fighter to draw "claret" from.

A great inconvenience to the possessor of a nose, especially a long one, is the liability of having it pulled. To pull the nose of another is a mark of more than disrespect to the man whose nose is pulled. It implies absolute disgrace to the owner of the pulled nose. A most melancholy case of this kind we must refer to and the wide spread shame and ignominy it occasioned. The illustrious Gen. Jackson, the hero of New Orleans, had his nose pulled by a discharged subaltern, and that too while he was President of these United States! I t were only the presidential nose which felt the ignominy it might have been borne, but it was reflected through him to all the people of the Union. All the inhabitants of the country, men, women and children, white, black and yellow, were bound to consider their own noses pulled in sympathy with the presidential proboscis! Every pocket handkerchief in the country was immediately applied to its respective nose to wipe out this stain and vile dishonor. What a sad commentary is here on the institution of noses!

It has been thought by some that the nose may be useful as a guide to our ways. We are sometimes directed "to follow our noses" and we will go right. There is a fallacy in this. With both eyes open we do not see our noses. Hence they are no guide to us. We depend for guidance on our eyes and if our noses were as long as the elephant's they would not aid us in the least. Others think the nose essential to support the spectacles and that it was made for this especial purpose. This seems reasonable, but we think that the ingenuity of man would be effectual without it.

We hope the advocates of the proboscis will not contend for its usefulness in the matter of taking snuff. We look upon this nauseous habit as the abuse of a bad thing, and bad as we regard the nose, we consider it too good for such uses.

Finally, lastly and to conclude; considering the use of the nasal organ for smelling is productive of more annoyance than gratification, that it is an incumbrance and deformity to the countenance, that it is very apt to poke itself into other peoples business, that it is a consumer of a great amount of snuff and pocket handkerchiefs, that many weak minded people suffer themselves to be led by it, and, moreover, that as it is clearly unconstitutional we go for its entire abolition and say with Mr. Shakespeare's *Timon of Athens*:
"Down with the nose, down with it flat."

We hear however, one instance of poetical praises of the nose. It is a Sonnet addressed by a Sandwich Islander to his mistress, commencing—
"Thy nose is the nose of all noses,
"Tremendous Miss Fiddledede,
And the spot that's once blessed by thy toes, is
Made sacred forever to me."

SOME THOUGHTS ON POETRY.

No one who has had access of late years, to many of the newspapers and other periodicals of the present day, can scarcely fail to have been struck with surprise at the vast increase of poetical aspirants who avail themselves of these mediums to attract the public attention. And his wonder will be still further augmented, when he reflects, in connection with this fact, on the immense number of publications that flood our country from border to border, and from sea to sea, he will have noticed the uncommon rarity of his taking up any miscellaneous sheet, no matter in what state, town or county it is published, that does not contain one or more original effusions in verse.

And if he be a person at all given to philosophical investigation, an idea will arise in his mind, and shape itself naturally in the form of the following question: "what is the cause of all this? What prompts so many in this matter of fact age, as scientific gentlemen love to call it, to rush to the stationers, invest a dime in pen, ink and paper, and then rush out with such haste as would suggest to an observer, that they had stolen the articles, repairing to their abodes with what speed they may, burying themselves in the seclusion of their chamber, and then there essaying in the language of Milton, to "build the lofty rhyme."

There are those and many of them, who, in answer to this query, would unhesitatingly and sneeringly reply thus, "Vanity my friend, personal vanity is the cause of this phase of the times; they want to see themselves in print, they love notoriety and distinction; and are bound to obtain them by fair means or foul, by hook or by crook. This is only one of the ways in which the weakness of human nature manifests itself; men have been known, you know, to commit murder merely for the sake of attracting the eye of the public to the ample details of their crimes which are given in the daily papers. This is so, my friend, and many respectable newspapers being aware of the fact, withhold all particulars in consideration of the moral damage which is likely to ensue from diffuse and wide spread publication of the same."

Without pausing to ask this wiseacre how much fame and distinction the inditer of a few verses signed with a letter or two, or a star or a dash, the authorship of which, is not, and perhaps never will be known to any one save himself and the Editor, and frequently not even to the latter, is likely to acquire therefrom, I would

humbly submit to him that his elucidation is not fully and entirely the true one.

That there is vanity in the human heart we all know; that mortal men and women love applause is also conceded, and we have yet to learn that the desire of it, or its search by all fair and worthy means, though failure should result, is in any manner a fit subject of ridicule.

That pure unalloyed vanity, then, and fondness of praise is not the moving principle, what has been said above, and, in addition, the obscurity in which these efforts generally end, ought to be sufficient to convince every candid mind. I apprehend then, that the true philosophical explanation of the matter may be discovered from the two following propositions: First, that the essential spirit of poetry, which is the parent of the visible printed page, pervades all mind and matter, that it exists in the larger part of the human race, or in enough of them at all events to constitute this theory a rule. And secondly, in the increased facilities which are now afforded to those who feel a strong impulse to express their struggling thoughts in numbers.

It does not necessarily follow, nor does the fact invalidate my proposition, that because one feels this impulse he is therefore designed by nature for a poet, or ever can become one; there are other qualities required in his composition besides the mere desire, to constitute him a bard ordained of Heaven.

Another thing which is worth noticing, is the fact that the greater part of the verse which finds its way into the newspapers and magazines of our day, is written by people in the morning of life, and is generally illustrative of the domestic affections, or of the beauties of nature, treated in a serious and tender manner, and is seldom of a comic or humorous cast.

This is no marvel; youth is poetry, old age is prose; fancy reigns in life's dawning if ever, and paints all things in its own brilliant hues. The stripling beholds the bright crystal streamlet flowing on with pleasant ripple over its pebbly bed, between flower besprinkled banks, down mimic cascades, dancing and foaming, and he knows that this is true poetry and he first longs and then strives to translate this psalm of nature into the language of mortals. The rising sun, also awakens his admiration and delight. It is not enough that prose tells him, flatly and briefly "young man it is morning." Poetry comes and sings thus in his ear.

"The meek eyed morn appears, mother of dews,
At first faint gleaming in the dimpled East,
Till far o'er ether spreads the widening glow."

Spurred on then, as I have said, by this indefinable and mysterious craving in his soul, he endeavors to embody in rhyme, those vague and shadowy images of beauty which flit before his vision like phantoms in a dream. He may grasp and fix them on paper, or he may not; frequently he fails to reproduce them in suitable form for publication, but his intention is good and therefore praiseworthy. He may make many unsuccessful attempts, in consequence of inexperience and other causes, and yet be victorious at last. Such has been the case with many distinguished poets at different periods, who have given us the records of their experience. But no poet, I imagine, can pen to his entire satisfaction, all those feelings and emotions to which he would fain give utterance; they spring suddenly to his brain, and ere he can seize them vanish forever.

One, therefore, who feels impelled to write, should not be discouraged because his first Parnassian journey is abortive and never receive the immortality of type. All these rude and uncouth attempts are but the necessary preparation which he must submit to before he can hope to become, if he ever can become an acceptable bard.

No doubt the larger part of unsuccessful poems contain here and there some good thought or line, although on a whole they may be imperfect. It is recorded of Sir Richard Blackman, who wrote verse by the acre, and epics by the dozen, that there were found occasionally, scattered over the dreary waste of his virbeage, like oases in the desert, some ideas beautifully and poetical expression.

To the young aspirant, then, whom the spirit moves to scribble, I would say, go in. It is a free fight, persist until you are satisfied whether you are one of the elect or not. If you succeed well, and if not, well; there will be no harm done or bones broken.

There are various orders of poets, one star differs from another in glory; you may never become a Shakespeare or a Milton, but you may perhaps, become one of the minor prophets. As the genius of the vision said to Burns:

"Thou canst not learn, nor can I show,
To paint with Thompson's landscape glow,
Or wake the bosom melting throe,
With Shenstone's art,
Or pour with Gray the moving flow,
Warm on the heart."
"Yet all beneath th' unrivalled rose,
The lovely daisy sweetly blows,
Though large the forest's monarch throws
His army shade;
Yet green the juicy hawthorn grows
A lowly glade."

NAOMI, the daughter of ENOCH was five hundred and eighty years old when she was married. Courage, ladies!

"There never was a goose so gray,
But some day soon of us,
An honest gender came that way
And took her for his mate."

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Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
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For the Wizard.
Every line in the following poem is a quotation, and no two lines are any where else found in the same connection.

I had a vision in the night,
A dream that was not all a dream,
Through which, like rays of opening light,
My waking life would faintly gleam.

I dreamed I dwelt within a hall,
And maidens with me; distant hills
Cast their grim shadows sharp and tall
Across a meadow seamed with rills.

We revelled mid exotic flowers,
The hall with harp and carroll rung,
And chanted were the fleet winged hours
With the soft melodies they sung.

Thus far into the hours of night,
Tired pleasure bade her guests be gay,
Till Phoebus car of rosy light,
Proclaimed the approach of day.

The songs of beauty and of love,
Awoke no answering strain from me,
Until at length flew in a dove,
And brought a summons from the sea.

And when they learned that I must go,
The maidens wept, but led the way;
To where upon the floods below
A little shallop waiting lay.

There all was calm as stillest night,
Nor did the fretful winds perplex,
And the glad beams of morning light,
Were glistening on the dewy decks.

And on we sailed, by flowery banks,
And on through many a lowly mead,
We glided winding under ranks
Of iris and the golden reed.

And day and night and day went by,
And years came creeping over me;
They came and went with sound nor sigh,
And as we sailed far out to sea,

The maidens waxed in strength and grace,
And statures bolder than before,
Thus rolled the waves in grander space,
And broader, vaster grew the shore.

And I, myself who sat apart
And watched them, waxed in every limb,
The pulses of a Titan's heart
Were mine, the thwens of Anakin.

We as children by the sea,
O mother nature! thus it is,
Watch thee very earnestly,
Dream of all thy mysteries.

We see more plainly day by day
That nothing is or base or small,
And life expands as we draw near
To the Dear God who loveth all.

Selected Story.

THE OLD MAN'S STORY.

A TERRIBLE SKETCH.

I shall never forget the commencement of the temperance reform. I was a child at the time, of some ten years of age. Our home had every comfort, and my parents idolized me. My father and mother frequently gave it to me in the bottom of the glass.

One Sunday, at church, a startling announcement was made to our people. I knew nothing of its purport; but there was much whispering among the men. The pastor said that there would be a meeting, and an address upon the evils of intemperance in the use of alcoholic drinks. He expressed himself ignorant of the object of the meeting, and could not say what course it would be best to pursue in this matter.

The subject of the meeting came up at our table after the service, and I questioned my father about it with all the curious eagerness of a child. The whispers and words which had been dropped in my hearing, clothed the whole affair with a great mystery to learn the strange thing.

My father merely said it was some scheme to unite church and state.

The night came and groups of people gathered on the tavern steps, and I heard the jest and the laugh, and saw drunken men reeling out of the bar-room. I urged my father to let me go, but he first refused. Finally thinking that it would be an innocent gratification of my curiosity, he put on his hat and we passed across the green to the church. I remember how well the people appeared as they came in, seeming to wonder what kind of an exhibition was to come off.

In the corner was the tavern keeper, and around him a number of friends.

For an hour the people of the place continued to come in, until there was a fair house full. All were curiously watching at the door, wondering what would appear next. The pastor stole in and took a seat behind a pillar under the gallery, as if doubtful of the propriety of being in church at all.

Two men finally came in and went to the altar and took their seats. All eyes were fixed upon them, and a general stillness pervaded the house.

The men were unlike in appearance, one being short, thick-set in build, the other tall and well formed. The younger had the manner and dress of a clergyman, a full, round face, and a quiet, good-natured look, as he leisurely looked around the audience.

But my childish interest was all in the old man. His broad deep chest, and unusual height

looked giant-like as he strode up the aisle. His hair was white, his brow deeply seamed with furrows, and around his handsome mouth, lines of calm and touching sadness. His eye was black and restless, and kindled as the tavern keeper uttered a low jest aloud. His lips were compressed, and a crimson flush went and came over his pale cheek. One arm was off above the elbow, and there was a wide scar over the right eye.

The younger finally arose and stated the object of the meeting, and asked if there was a clergyman present to open with prayer.

Our pastor kept his seat, and the speaker himself made a short prayer, and then made a short address, at the conclusion calling upon any one present to make remarks.

The pastor rose under the gallery, and attacked the position of the speaker, using the arguments which I have often heard since, and concluded by denouncing those engaged in the movements as meddling fanatics, who wished to break up the time-honored usages of good society, and injure the business of respectable men. At the conclusion of his remarks, the tavern-keeper and his friends got up a cheer, and the current of feeling was evidently against the stranger and their plan.

While the pastor was speaking, the old man had fixed his dark eye upon him, and leaned forward as if to catch every word.

As the pastor took his seat the old man arose, his tall form towering in its symmetry, and his chest swelling as he inhaled his breath through his thin dilated nostrils. To me, at that time, there was something awe-inspiring and grand in the appearance of the old man as he stood with his full eye upon the audience, his teeth shut hard, and a silence like that of death throughout the church.

He bent his gaze upon the tavern-keeper, and that peculiar eye lingered and kindled for a half moment.

The scar grew red upon his forehead, and beneath the heavy eyebrows his eyes glittered and glowed like those of a serpent. The tavern-keeper quailed before that searching glance, and I felt a relief when the old man withdrew his gaze. For a moment he seemed lost in thought and then in a low and tremulous tone commenced. There was a depth in that voice, a thrilling pathos and sweetness, which riveted every heart in the house before the first period had become fixed on the speaker with an interest which I had never before seen him exhibit. I can but briefly remember the substance of what the old man said, though the scene is as vivid before me as any that I ever witnessed.

"My friends?—I am a stranger in your village, and I trust I may call you friends—a new star has arisen, and there is hope in the dark night which hangs like a pall of gloom over our country."

With a thrilling depth of voice the speaker continued: "Oh God, thou who lookest with compassion upon the most erring of earth's children, I thank thee that a brazen serpent had been lifted, upon which the drunkard can look and be healed; that a beacon had burst out upon the darkness that surrounds him, which shall guide back to honor and heaven, the bruised and weary wanderer."

It is strange what power there is in some voices. The speaker was slow and measured, but a tear trembled in every tone, and before I knew why, a tear dropped upon my hand, followed by others like rain drops. The old man brushed one from his own eyes, and continued:

"Men and Christians." You have just heard that I am a vagrant and fanatic. I am not. As God knows my own sad heart, I came here to do good. Hear me, and be just.

"I am an old man, standing alone at the end of life's journey. There is a deep sorrow in my heart and tears in my eyes. I have journeyed over a dark and beaconness ocean, and all life's hopes have been wrecked. I am without friends home or kindred upon earth, and look with longing to the rest of the night of earth. Without friends kindred or home! It was not so once."

No one could withstand the touching pathos of the old man. I noticed a tear trembling on the lid of my father's eye, and I no more felt ashamed of my own.

"No, my friends, it was not so once. Away over the dark waves which have wrecked my hopes, there is the blessed light of happiness, and home. I reach again convulsively for the shrines of the household idols that once were, now mine no more."

"I once had a mother. With her old heart crushed with sorrows, she went down to her grave. I once had a wife—a fair, angel hearted creature as ever smiled in an earthly home. Her eyes as mild as a summer sky, and her heart as faithful and true as ever guarded and cherished a husband's lover. Her blue eyes grew dim as the floods of sorrow washed away its brightness, and the living heart. I once had a noble, a brave and beautiful boy, but he was driven out from the ruins of his home, and my old heart yearns to know if he yet lives. I once had a babe, a sweet tender blossom—but my hand destroyed it, and it liveth with one who loves children."

"Do not be startled, friends; I am not a murderer, in the common acceptance of this term. Yet there is a light in my evening sky. A spirit mother rejoices over the turn of her prodigal son. The wife smiles upon him who again turns back to virtue and honor. The child-angel visits me at night fall and I feel the hallowing touch of a tiny palm upon my feverish cheek. My brave boy, if he yet lives, would

forgive the sorrowing old man for the treatment which drove him into the world and the blow that maimed him for life. God forgive me, for the ruin I have brought upon me and mine."

He again wiped a tear from his eye. My father watched him with a strange interest, and a countenance unusually pale and excited by some strong emotion.

"I was a fanatic and madly followed the malign light which led me to ruin. I was a fanatic when I sacrificed my wife, children, happiness and home to the accursed demon of the bowl. I once adored the gentle being whom I injured so deeply."

"I was a drunkard. From respectability and affluence I plunged into degradation and poverty. I dragged my family down with me. For years I saw her cheek pale, and her step grew weary. I left her alone amid the wreck of her home idols, and rioting at the tavern. She never complained, yet she and the children were hungry for bread."

"One New Year's night, I returned late to the hut where charity had given us roof. She was yet up and shivering over the coals. I demanded food, but she burst into tears and told me there was none. I fiercely ordered her to get some. She turned her eyes sadly upon me, the tears falling fast on her pale cheek. At this moment the child in the cradle awoke and sent up a famishing wail, starting the despairing mother like a serpent's sting."

"We have no food, James—have had none for several days. I have nothing for the babe. My once kind husband we must starve?"

"That sad pleading face and those streaming eyes, and the feeble wail of the child maddened me, and I—yes I struck her a fierce blow in the face and she fell forward upon the hearth. The fires of hell boiled in my bosom, and with deeper intensity as I felt I had committed a wrong. I had never struck Mary before, but now some terrible impulse bore me on, and I stopped as well as I could in my drunken state and clenched both hands in her hair."

"God of mercy, James! exclaimed my wife as she looked up in my fiendish countenance, 'you will not kill us—you will not harm Willie,' and she sprang to the cradle and grasped him in her embrace. I caught her again by the hair and dragged her to the door, and as I lifted the latch, the wind burst in with a cloud of snow. With the yell of a fiend, I still dragged her on and hurled her out into the darkness and storm. With a wild ha! ha! I closed the door and turned the bolt, her pleading moans mingling with the blast and the sharp cry of her babe. But my work was not complete."

"I turned to the little bed where lay my elder son and snatched him from his slumbers, and against his half awakened struggles, opened the door and thrust him out. In the agony of fear, he called to me by the name I was no longer fit to bear, and locked his fingers in my side pocket. I could not wrench that frenzied grasp away, and with the coolness of a devil as I was, shut the door upon his arm, and with my knife severed it at the wrist."

The speaker ceased a moment and buried his face in his hands, as if to shut out some fearful dream, and his deep chest heaved like a storm-swept sea. My father had arisen from his seat, and was leaning forward, his countenance bloodless, and the large drops standing out upon his brow. Chills crept back to my young heart, and I wished I was at home. The old man looked up, and I never have since beheld such mortal agony pictured upon a human face as there was on his.

"It was morning when I awoke, and the storm had ceased, but the cold was intense. I looked to the accustomed place for Mary. As I missed her, for the first time a shadowy sense of some horrible nightmare began to dawn upon my wondering mind. I thought I had a fearful dream, but I involuntarily opened the outside door with a shuddering dread. As the door opened the snow burst in, followed by the fall of some thing across the threshold, scattering the snow and striking the floor with a sharp, bad sound. My blood shot like red-hot arrows through my veins, and I rubbed my eyes to shut out the sight. It was—it—O! God how horrible! It was my own injured Mary and her babe frozen to ice! The ever true mother had bowed herself over the child to shield it, her own person stark and bare to the storm. She had placed her hair over the face of the child, and the sleet had frozen it to the white cheek. The sleet was white in its half-opened eyes and upon its tiny fingers. I know not what became of my brave boy."

Again the old man bowed his head and wept and all that were in the house wept with him. My father sobbed like a child. In tones of love and heart-broken pathos, the old man concluded:

"I was arrested, and for long months, raved in delirium. I awoke, was sentenced to prison for ten years, but no tortures could have been like those I endured within my own bosom. Oh God, no—I am not a fanatic. I wish to injure no one. But while I live, let me strive to warn others not to enter the path which has been so dark and fearful one to come, I would see my wife and children beyond the vale of tears."

The old man sat down, but a spell as deep and strong as that wrought by some wizard's breath, rested upon the audience. Hearts could have been heard in their beating and tears to fall. The old man then asked the people to sign the pledge. My father leaped from his seat and snatched at it eagerly. I had followed him, and as he hesitated a moment with the pen in the ink, a tear fell from the old man's eye on the paper.

"Sign it, sign it, young man. Angels would sign it. I would write my name there ten thousand times in blood if it would bring back my loved and lost ones."

My father wrote "MORTIMER HUDSON." The old man looked, wiped his tearful eyes, and looked again, his countenance alternately flushed with a red and deathlike paleness.

"It is—no, it cannot be—yet how strange," muttered the old man. "Pardon me sir but that was the name of my brave boy."

My father trembled and held up the left arm from which the hand had been severed.

They looked for a moment in each other's eyes, both reeled and gasped—

"My own injured son!"

"My father!"

They fell upon each other's necks and wept until it seemed that their souls would grow and mingle into one. There was weeping in that church and sad faces around me.

"Let me thank God for this great blessing which has gladdened my guilt, burdened soul, exclaimed the old man, and kneeling down he poured out his heart in one of the most melting prayers I have ever heard. The spell was then broken, and all eagerly signed the pledge, slowly going to their homes as if loth to leave the spot.

The old man is dead, but the lesson he taught his grandchild on the knee, as his evening sun went down without a cloud, will never be forgotten. His fanaticism has lost none of its fire in my manhood's heart."

PEABODY LIBRARY.

Additions in February, 1860.

- 7927 Wife's Trials and Triumphs. W. Collins.
7928 Queen of Hearts. Miss Kavanagh.
7929 Frank Wildman's Adventures. Belisle.
7930 Seven Years. J. T. Trowbridge.
7931 Independence Hall, Hist. of. S. Brooks.
7932 Martin Merrivale. Herman Melville.
6212 Bulwer, E. L. Dramas and Poems.
7933 Piazza Tales. J. B. Jones.
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7935 Overland Journey to California H. Greely.
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7937 Brown John, Public Life of. J. Redpath.
7938 Young Men of America S. Batchelder, jr.
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7616 Life Without and Within. M. Fuller.
7325 Cellini Beaumont, Life of.
6921 Sermons by F. W. Robertson. Vol. 4.
7939 Franklin, Sir John, Fate of. M. C. McIntosh.
7940 Annual of Scientific Discovery. 1860.
8089 Inventors and Discoverers. J. Ruskin.
7615 Perspective, Elements of. J. Ruskin.
3775 Life Insurance Company Report, N. York
4400 Wilkie Gallery.
4317 United States Coast Survey 1858.
7691-3 Royal Geog. Soc'y Journal. Vol 26-28.
7941-2 Marble Faun. N. Hawthorne. 2 V.
7621-2 Methodism, History of Stevens. 2 V.
7625-6 Reed T. B. Poems. 2 V.
7623 Nursing, Notes on. F. Nightingale.
7705 English Language, Lectures G. P. Marsh.
7624 Italy, Travel and Study in. C. E. Norton.
7706 English History. Vaughan 2 V.
7617-18 Austria, Revelations of. Koubrakiewicz. 2 V.
7619-20 Europe, Northern, Hist. and Romance of. Howitt.

PRETTY GOOD.—A friend of ours who doesn't keep school in a New England city, relates the following incident in her experience where she does keep school. The class in history was called up for a recitation. "What are the Middle Ages?" inquired the teacher. There was an ominous pause. The teacher, to press the matter, made the personal application: "What are the Middle Ages, Lizzie?" Lizzie hesitated, but finally thought it was about twenty-five—another thought it was thirty—and still another applied the rule of arithmetic to the question, and thought it was thirty-five, because the natural age of man is three score and ten years, and thirty-five being the middle of that, the middle age must be about there. These young ladies were loaded down with jewelry, and bedecked and bedizened with all the gew-gaws of fashion.—Nashua Telegraph.

THE BRIDE AND THE WIFE.—Weddings seem to be "as plenty as blackberries" in these days—and the custom of having the ceremony performed in a church is becoming more frequent every year. Irving, whose writings abound in pictures, which for delicacy, truth and taste, have never been surpassed, thus describes the appearance of the bride on one of these interesting occasions:—"I know of no sight more charming and touching than that of a young and timid bride, in her robe of virgin white, led up trembling to the altar. When I thus behold a lovely girl, in the tenderness of her years, forsaking the home of her fathers, and the home of her childhood—and, with the implicit confidence and the sweet self abandonment which belongs to woman, giving up all the world for the man of her choice—when I hear her in the good old language of the ritual, yielding herself to him, 'for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love, honor, and obey, till death us do part'—it brings to mind the beautiful and affecting devotion of Ruth:—"Whither thou goest I will go, and where thou lodgest I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God."

The way of the world is, to make laws, but follow customs.—Montaigne.

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Original Poetry.

For the Wizard.

THE LIBRARIAN'S EPITAPH.

Here lie the bones of one who lived
In converse with the Sages,
His books he ranged in goodly rows,
And con'd their title pages,
As in his life with dusty tomes,
His days with book-worms passed,
So now in death by other worms,
He is consumed at last.

The book of Nature he had scanned,
And then pronounced it "Good;"
His loving heart rejoiced to meet
His human brother—"Hood;"
He often sought the Hawthorne bower,
Twas there "Young" life began,
Though still a "Child," he found the "More"
His glowing love for "Mann."

With "Raikes" he oft was hand and glove,
Yet never felt a stain,
And when he roamed would always take
His "Taylor" and his "Kane."
And often he in merry mood,
Amidst his pond'rous tomes,
His "Saxe"—horn blew that he might cheer
Our residents and our "Holmes."

O'er history's varied page he pored
With mingled hopes and fears,
And "Mottley" scenes of peace and war,
Of moved his eyes to "Theirs,"
While vivid "Sparks" of modern days
Before his vision flared—
Of earlier times of Ancient Greece
He did not care a "Grote."

He never felt inclined to "Croves,"
But had a cheerful hope,
No Romanist—but much revered
Both "Abbot," "Church" and "Pope."
Like other men he decried "Paine,"
Nor groped he in the dark,
But used to "Hunt" the truth to find
In "Bush" and "Hedge" and "Park."

Though "Sterne" and "Savage" in his moods,
He yet was often "Gay,"
And kept his pets in "Moore" and "Hall,"
His "Fox" and "Drake" and "Jay,"
He'd knowledge from a "Mason" gain
And delve in "Cooper's" chaps,
But prudent man, he always kept
A "Locke" upon his lips.

He kept a "Black-stone," on his shelf,
But had no love for "Law,"
And if one told a "Story" well,
He only answered "Shaw!"
He ground his logic in a "Mill,"
Hard by a sandstone grove,
His "Miller" was a Scottish bairn
Who always paid his "Scott."

Of all the "Smiths" who "Bellows" blow,
With scarcely time to rest,
From "Hudson's" banks to wand'ring "Poe,"
He loved his "Goldsmith" best.
His "Baird" was out in comely trim,
His "Head" was turning "Gray,"
His "Combe" he valued for his age,
And used it every "Day."

His "Chambers" where he kept his books,
Were cleaned with nicest care,
And why the "Dickens" should they not?
He kept two "Trolopes" there.
And there he kept a mighty "Brougham"
To sweep away the dust,
That he might stow his precious Ware,
And keep it bright from rust.

He kept his "Baker" and his "Cook,"
His "Kid" he loved to cram,
Though "Crabbe" could never "Tickell" him
He had a taste for "Lamb,"
He loved to fry his Pollok brown,
His "Pike" with "Book" was taken,
He kept his "Hogg" in Attie salt,
But could not save his "Bacon!"

His life was passing "Swift" away
His pulse was like the wave,
No doctor's skill could now delay,
His drumbeat to the grave.
His "Quincy" had the nursing care,
Which kindly friends provide,
Alas! no friends could cure his "Burns,"
Or help his "Akenaide!"

Beneath this stone the "Sleeper" lies,
Himself now bound in boards,
This narrow "Trench" is all the space,
His dwelling now affords.
Ye men of Science! cease to mourn,
(His better part endures)
Dut, up and doing, strive to learn
That greater work of "Ure's!"

THE WORST WINE. The Japanese made it a point when entertaining on board the American vessels, to taste of every dish, also to take notes of everything. One of them drank a wine glass of sweet oil, and some one being curious to know what comment he made upon it, applied for an interpretation, when it was found to read, "this is the worst wine they have got."

THE USE OF BOOKS. The New York Times closes some excellent remarks about Libraries with the following truthful statement: "Books that are never read are worth no more than so many ghosts solemnly upbraiding the laziness of him who does not heed them. But, books that are read pay an excellent interest, and scholars cannot work to advantage without them."

Selected Tale.

"SHE HAS OUTLIVED HER USEFULNESS."

Not long since, a good-looking man in middle life, came to our door asking for "the minister." When informed that he was out of town he seemed disappointed and anxious. On being questioned as to his business, he replied: "I have lost my mother, and as this place used to be her home, and my father lies here, we have come to lay her beside him."

Our heart rose in sympathy, and we said, "You have met with a great loss." "Well—yes," replied the strong man, with hesitancy, "a mother is a great loss in general; but our mother has outlived her usefulness; she was in her second childhood, and her mind was grown as weak as her body, so that she was no comfort to herself, and was a burden to everybody. There were seven of us, sons and daughters; and as we could not find anybody who was willing to board her, we agreed to keep her among us a year about. But I have had more than my share of her, for she was too feeble to be moved when my time was out; and that was more than three months before her death. But then she was a good mother in her day, and toiled very hard to bring us all up."

Without looking at the face of the heartless man we directed him to the house of a neighboring pastor, and returned to our nursery. We gazed on the merry little faces which smiled or grew sad in imitation of ours—those little ones to whose care no word in our language is half so sweet as "Mother;" and we wondered if that day would ever come when they would say of us, "She has outlived her usefulness—she is no comfort to herself and a burden to every body else!" and we hoped that before such a day would dawn, we might be taken to our rest. God forbid that we should outlive the love of our children! Rather let us die while our hearts are a part of their own, that our grave may be watered with their tears, and our love linked with their hopes of heaven.

When the bell tolled for the mother's burial, we went to the sanctuary to pay our only token of respect for the aged stranger; for we felt that we could give her memory a tear even though her own children had none to shed.

"She was a good mother in her day, and toiled hard to bring us all up—she was no comfort to herself, and a burden to everybody else." The cruel, heartless words rang in our ears as we saw the coffin borne up the aisle. The bell tolled long and loud, until its iron tongue had chronicled the year of the toll-worm clearly. One—two—three—four—five. How clearly and almost merrily each stroke told of her once peaceful slumber in her mother's bosom, and of her seat at nightfall on her weary father's knee. Six—seven—eight—nine—ten rang out the tale of her sports upon the greenward in the meadow, and by the brook. Eleven—twelve—thirteen—fourteen—fifteen spoke more gravely of school days, and little household joys and cares. Sixteen—seventeen—eighteen sounded out the enraptured visions of maidenhood and the dream of early love. Nineteen brought before us the happy bride. Twenty spoke of the young mother whose heart was full of bursting with the new strong love which God had awakened in her bosom. And then stroke after stroke told of her early womanhood—of the love and cares, and hopes and fears and toils through which she passed during these long years, till fifty rung out harsh and loud. From that to sixty each stroke told of the warm-hearted mother and grandmother, living over again her joys and sorrows in those of her children and children's children. Every family of all the group wanted grandmother then, and the only strife was who should secure the prize; but hark! the bell tolls on! Seventy—seventy-one—two—three—four. She begins to grow feeble, requires some care, is not always patient or satisfied; she goes from one child's house to another, so that no one place seems like home. She murmurs in plaintive tones, that after all her toil and weariness, it is hard she cannot be allowed a home to die in; that she must be sent, rather than invited, from house to house. Eighty—eighty-one—two—three—four—ah, she is now a second child—now "she has outlived her usefulness; she has now ceased to be a comfort to herself or anybody;" that is, she has ceased to be profitable to her earth-craving and money-grasping children.

Now sounds out, reverberating through our lovely forest, and echoing back from our "hill of the dead." Eighty-nine! There she now lies in the coffin, cold and still—she makes no trouble now, demands no love, no soft words, no tender little offices. A look of patient endurance, we fancied also an expression of grief for unrequited love, sat on her marble features. Her children were there, clad in weeds of woe, and in an irony we remembered the strong man's words, "She was a good mother in her day."

When the bell ceased tolling, the strange minister rose in the pulpit. His form was very erect, and his voice strong, but his hair was silvery white. He read several passages of Scripture expressive of God's compassion to feeble man, and especially of His tenderness when gray hairs are on him, and his strength faileth. He then made some touching remarks on human frailty, and of dependence on God, urging all present to make their peace with their Master while in health, that they might claim His promises when heart and flesh should fail them. "Then," he said, "the eternal God shall be thy refuge, and beneath thee shall be the everlasting arms." Leaning over the desk, and

gazing intently on the coffin form before him, he then said reverently: "From a little child I have honored the aged; but never till gray hairs covered my own head did I know truly how much love and sympathy this class have a right to demand of their fellow-creatures. Now I feel it. "Our mother," he added most tenderly, "who now lies before us, was a stranger to me, as are all these, her descendants. All I know of her is what her son has told me to-day that she was brought to this town from afar, sixty-nine years ago, a happy bride—that here she has passed most of her life, toiling as only mothers ever have strength to toil, until she has reared a large family of sons and daughters—that she left her home, clad in the weeds of widowhood, to dwell among her children, and that till health and vigor left her she lived for you, her descendants."

"You, who together have shared her love and her care, know how well you have requited her. God forbid that conscience should accuse any of you of ingratitude or murmuring, on account of the care she had been to you of late. When you go back to your homes, be careful of your words and your example before your own children, for the fruit of your own doings you will surely reap from them when you yourselves totter on the brink of the grave. I intreat you as a friend, as one who has himself entered the 'evening of life,' that you may never say, in the presence of your families nor of heaven. 'Our mother has outlived her usefulness—she was a burden to us.' Never, never; a mother cannot live so long as that! No; when she can no longer labor for her children, nor yet care for herself, she can fall like a precious weight on their bosoms, and call forth by her helplessness all the noble, generous feelings of their natures."

Adieu, then, poor toll-worm mother; there are no more sleepless nights, no more days of pain for thee. Undying vigor and everlasting usefulness are part of the inheritance of the redeemed. Feeble as thou wert on earth, thou wilt be no burden on the bosom of Infinite love but there shalt thou find thy longed for rest, and receive glorious sympathy from Jesus and his ransomed fold.

LEGHORN.

This city and seaport, the principal emporium of Italy, in the grand duchy of Tuscany, contains about 80,000 inhabitants, of whom about 5,000 are Greeks and Jews. It is of a square form, and about two miles and a half in circumference, surrounded by a wall built in 1843, and is entered by five gates. Clean and well built, its general air of animation, activity, and business is singularly contrasted with the idleness of the upland towns of Italy. Its streets are generally wide and well paved, especially that which runs from the gate of Pisa to the harbor, enlarging near the centre into a spacious square. The north part of the city, called Venezia Nova, is intersected by canals, and comprises numerous wharves, ware houses, and other buildings adapted to commerce. Leghorn has an outer and inner harbor, and a good roadstead. The outer harbor is protected by a breakwater, built by Casmio II, which runs N. N. W. about a mile and a half into the sea. A lighthouse, the lantern of which is 170 feet above the level of the sea, is on a rock a little S. W. from the breakwater. A fort, mounting one hundred and fifty guns, stands on a small island to the south, about a mile from the breakwater.

The public and private buildings are well adapted to their purposes, without being very splendid. The chief public buildings are the ducal palace, the arsenal, the cathedral, (a Gothic building, designed by Vassari,) six other parish churches, two Greek churches, an Armenian and an Arab church, a synagogue (the largest in Europe, except the one in Amsterdam,) a mosque, three hospitals, the female charity school of St. Peter, a theatre, and public baths. Leghorn has also a citadel, an old castle, constructed in 1595 by Ferdinand I, two lazarettos, one montede-pieta, a savings bank, a large public school, established in 1746, and which has now about 400 pupils. Schools of navigation and artillery, architecture, painting, mutual instruction, an academy of sciences, letters and arts, with a library of 7,000 volumes are now open to the public. The city possesses a fine marble statue of Ferdinand I, supported by four kneeling figures in bronze; it stands on the quay of the inner harbor and was executed in Bologna. In the cemeteries beyond the walls are also some specimens of sculpture. The Campo Iglese cemetery has some very fine specimens of sculpture, and contains the ruins of Smofetti, the distinguished English sculptor of 1846. Water is brought to the city by an aqueduct from Cologne, twelve miles distant. One of the most remarkable things is the cistern which supplies the city. It is situated in the centre of the town, and the pipes that branch off from different parts of it number about 50.

Leghorn has a considerable coral fishery, but a greater portion of the people are engaged in manufactures and commerce; it produces woolen caps, straw hats, glass, paper, soap, cream of tartar, saleratus &c., and it has numerous coral and alabaster factories, rope walks, and docks for building merchant vessels.

Leghorn is almost as noted for its tanneries, as our own town, and I think it is one of the finest commercial cities of Italy. MOUSTACHE.

"Tommy, my son, how many weeks belong to the year?" "Forty-six, sir." "Why, Tommy, how do you make that out?" "The other six are Lent." "Mother, put this boy to bed; he is getting too far and."

EXERCISE.

The depressing passions lead to bodily inaction. The exciting passions induce physical exertion. Whenever hope is strong, the will is busy with the muscles, and calls the heart and lungs into free play; hence there is a disposition to set about the accomplishment of desire; and therefore as long as the body is vigorous, a few impediments only strengthen determination and heighten enjoyment, since the act of overcoming difficulties is among the chief pleasures of conscious power. Bodily inactivity tends to produce gloominess of mind and moroseness of temper; while exertion in the open air promotes the better feelings of the heart, and brightens the intellect with an inward sunshine. Light, warmth and life are thus transmitted to the nerves; the soul is put into suitable relation to the elements of this glorious world; all the senses are rendered fitted for their proper service; the soul becomes alert, and the measure of animal happiness is full.

The experience of Hon. C. A. Murray while living for some time entirely on buffalo beef among the Pawnee Indians; "I have never known," he says, "such excitement in any exercise as I have experienced from a solitary walk among the mountains; thoughts crowd upon thoughts, which I can neither control nor breathe into words; all the beloved dwellers in the secret cells of my memory walk by my side; I people the height of the hill and the shades of the forest, not only with those I have known, but with all my friends from fairy land; and in these illusions of my waking dream, I forget time, fatigue and distance, and sometimes lose my way."

Regular exercise, variety of employment, new interests and judicious medical treatment are required for the cure of melancholy. A sluggish spirit may be roused into activity by taking advantage of foibles, as in the case related by Dr. Mead. A hypochondriacal student of Oxford, after a life of indolence, imagined himself at the point of death, and ordered the passing bell to be tolled, that he might hear it before he died. He had been fond of bell-ringing, but finding it now most execrable, he leaped out of his bed and hastened to the belfry to show how the bell ought to be rung, and then returned to his room that he might die decently. But the exercise had cured him, and having been once directed, he could now continue to attend to other subjects than his own morbid impressions. From that time his reason and health returned together.

A slight exercise of the body is favorable to imagination, but a degree of quiescence is necessary to concentrated attention. To think intensely we must be still. The influence of air and gentle exercise, in maintaining intellectual vigor, is well exemplified by the wide difference in mental progress and temper between a school managed on physiological principles and one on the old monotonous plan. An interruption to the tasks by a walk in the garden, or still better, a romp in the play-ground, while the school room is being freely ventilated, seems to have the effect of bringing sunshine in doors, for the pupils set smilingly to their work, with re-invigorating minds and cheerful hearts.

Many parents are painfully aware of the many evils entailed on our daughters by the present system of school and home education, for education does not cease with school days, and they will rapidly increase, unless firmly, feelingly, affectionately resisted by fathers and mothers. Perhaps when it is understood that young men have learned to value young women for their health, and that freedom of mind which is seldom known without a free use of the limbs, the plan of preparation for life will improve; and we shall more frequently see accomplished women in the majesty of natural beauty and gracefulness, instead of merely manufactured ladies, the stunted results of artifice, which make only dress-dolls, and too often converts what was naturally excellent into bedecked deformities. Dr. Forbes examined forty girls at a boarding school, and every one who had been at school above two years was crooked.

A moderate share of health is a rare thing among women of the leisured classes of society, and that this deficiency of bodily power among ladies must be attributed chiefly to the want of active exercise in the open air, may be proved by comparing the walking power between the brothers and sisters of the same family.

The powers of the body are antagonistic; the balance is preserved by the opposition of opposing forces; and one proper object of education is to adjust the equilibrium by the appropriate exercise of each part. The mind, like the body, can be developed into beauty and strength, by calisthenic exercises of its own.—MOORE.

PROFUNDITY of thought is generally purchased at the expense of versatility. To be very profound, it is necessary that the intellectual eye be fixed for a long time on one continuous series of operations; to the versatile, the mind must glance from subject to subject, and brood over none. Profundity plunges to the depths, while versatility skims the surface, of these a few of speculation—while the former is going down, the latter is sporting onward on easy wing.

PROFESSION AND PRACTICE. Menaze says that his father remarked that the dancing masters were not the most graceful of men, or the fencing masters the most courageous; and that when a man said that he was about to speak without vanity, he never failed to say something vain and consequently foolish, because there is no vanity without folly.

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NO. 19.

isn't it? Cousin Jenny enjoyed it so much."

Selected Story.

"Tis true, old man, I slew him. Yea, more, I glo-

in the deed. And well he merited his fate: I need not tell the wrongs he has heaped on me. 'Twere needless now. Enough, I say him!"

"Then, wretch, will I slay thee!" was the answer, and in an instant afterwards there was heard a clashing of swords.

"O, dear!" said Mrs. Muggs, in a terrified whisper, "did you ever hear of such awful things? There'll be another murder and in my house; and if there is, no doubt it'll be haunted. What shall I do?"

"Let's go down stairs," said Mrs. Bennett, frightened lest the door should be thrown open, and the combatants should rush out. "Let's go down stairs and call the police."

This struck Mrs. Muggs as very good advice under the circumstances and she acquiesced.

Accordingly they summoned a policeman and gave him a terrific account of the combat that was going on above stairs. He summoned two of his companions, and the whole force, with the female auxiliaries, ascended to the scene of action. The noise had ceased, and the two looked as if nothing had happened.

"What's the row?" asked one of the policemen, roughly.

"Nothing," said Mr. Newman quietly.

"You'd better say that," broke in the provoked Mrs. Muggs, "when you confessed only two or three minutes ago that you had committed a murder and gloried in it."

Mr. Newman laughed heartily.

"My dear madam," said he, "I may relieve your anxiety by informing you that I am an actor, as this gentleman is also, and that we were only rehearsing for this evening."

The two ladies straightway looked very foolish, and the policeman laughed. I may add, that since that time Mrs. Muggs has not been troubled with any suspicious of her lodger.

THE WIZARD.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 18, 1860.

Novels and Romances.

There is a great deal of indiscriminate denunciation of novel reading, not only among those who have no taste for this kind of literature, but even from novel readers themselves. It is no uncommon thing for those who condemn novels in a mass, to be found reading on the outside of the newspaper the miniature novel which the editor, in catering for the tastes of his readers, is obliged to place there. We believe there are few, who read at all, who do not, occasionally at least, while away a part of their time over the pages of a novel or romance. We use these terms to express the same thing, although once they had a more distinct meaning. The romance is a narrative in which the interest hangs chiefly on marvelous and uncommon incidents and plots. The novel accommodates itself more to the ordinary course of events in the family and society, made attractive by ingenious dialogue and imaginative pictures of society as it is or as the writer would desire to have it. Horace Walpole, Mrs. Radcliffe and Nathaniel Hawthorne are good examples of romance writers, while Miss Edgeworth, Miss Austen, Mrs. Stowe and Miss Muloch are favorable specimens of the other class. Scott, Bulwer and in a less degree, Cooper, represent the romance and novel combined and blended, one with the other.

Most of the novels now written are written with some object beside the dramatic interest of the story itself. Some of them illustrate, if they do not teach history. Some contain a good mixture of philosophy. Some satirize fully, promote good humor and inculcate important truths in morals and even science. Miss Martineau wrote a series of novels to illustrate Political Economy. Some write religious and some de-moralizing novels. We have the orthodox, the episcopalian and the unitarian novel, written doubtless for the purpose of advocating these several views, just as partisan pamphlets are written. Some of these fictions are puerile enough and it is usually sufficient to know the name of the author to decide upon the expediency of devoting time to their reading.

We believe there is a great improvement of late years in the character of fictitious writings. If so, it denotes advancement in correct taste on the part of the community. The old standard novels, full of the corruption of a corrupt age, but which, because they are standard literature, are supposed essential to complete a library of any size, would not be tolerated at the present day if now first published. The public taste seeks better aliment and the supply meets the demand. It wants just views of mankind, a cheerful and healthful tone of feeling, a high sense of honor and scorn of meanness and pictures of society decorous and elevating. It asks for pure morals, poetic language and picturesque combinations. It requires that nothing in the novel shall foster a bad, or throw ridicule upon a good or generous feeling.

If these requisites can be had, the public taste will allow the author to give the rein to a high imagination, construct a lively dialogue, defer the denouement of the plot and surprise us as much as he pleases at the close of the book. It will allow a generous humor if it springs out of tender feeling, and the introduction of an occasional monster by way of contrast to the pure and good. It will allow him to puzzle the reader by plots and counterplots and present character in new and unwonted phases.

We believe it is in this spirit that most of the novels which obtain extensive currency are now written. Why then should they be denounced? Not surely simply because they are fictitious. Fable, allegory and parable are fictitious, but they are all efficient means of imparting instruction. Knowing the prevalent taste for this kind of reading, if it is harmless, why should it not be indulged? It would doubtless be better if all readers could be brought to relish only the highest and best authors. If they do not, and have an inclination to read those of a lower grade, as best suited to their education and habits, why not let them be gratified? Are there not now those who frequent the dance halls and saloons for pastime who would be better employed and better satisfied if they could obtain a sufficiency of reading adapted to their existing tastes? We believe there are, and that after reading the medium class of fiction, they would soon rise to higher works in romance and above them into more healthy regions of thought. In advocating a less rigid exclusion of works of fiction from the common reader than is sometimes demanded, we would still adhere to the policy of excluding all that is hurtful in sentiment or morals and all that in its prevailing tone is mawkish and sentimental.

Support of the Poor in Ancient Times.

Samuel P. Fowler Esq. furnishes a very interesting paper to the last number of the Essex Institute Illustrations which illustrates the manner of providing for the Poor in the old town of Danvers, as far back as 1787. It seems that in that day it was common to set up the paupers at auction and dispose of them to the person who would support them at the cheapest rate.

Isaac Poole, one of ye Poor, to Ellah Flint to Bridget Weabe, one of ye Poor, at £3, 18, 8.

Thomas Neallson, one of ye Poor, to Ellah Flint to Ceop one year from ye 2d day of June, 1787, at £3, 18, 8.

Isaac Poole, one of ye Poor, to David Putnam to Ceop one year from ye 2d day of June, 1787, at £3, 18, 8.

It appears also that the law required that towns should support such strangers as came into them if they afterwards became paupers, unless such strangers were regularly warned to leave the town within three months of their arrival. Under this law it was common to "warn out" all strangers who came into a town for settlement if any mark of poverty was visible in their appearance and even men of property and thrift were often, by way of precaution, greeted in this hospitable manner. One of those who was thus warned out because one of the richest men in town, and one of the Selectmen.

The following extract from "John Shelton's account of what he has done for his Mother Magery," for the term of about forty days, shows how the poor were provided for. He provided also "Bisket, tea, oatmeal and Sugar" but the rum was by far the most expensive article.

To 2 gallons New Eng. Rum 32 shill.
To 1 gallon West End. Rum at 28 shill.
To 1 quart West End, 7 shill. 6d.
To 2 quarts of New Rum, 7 shill. 6d.

By another bill against the town for the same Widow Magery we find all the articles charged for six months, are Rum, Brandy, Sugar, a few do. Biscuits, a pound of Tea and a little Rice and Gingerbread. The Widow seems to have lived mainly on "Rum and Sugar." The following bill shows the cost of burying a pauper by which we see that the inevitable "clacker" is essential.

Danvers, Sept. ye 22d Day, 1787.—An Account of what ye Widow Abigail Cutler provided for Abigail March to her Funeral:—

One Sheet, £0 02 8
A Window Sheet to lay her out and neecloth 0 9 6
Cap and licker 3 quarts, 0 10 8
and Due to the Supporting Abigail March, 0 5 0
and for laying out ye woman after her Disease, 0 5 0
To Extraordinary charges for looking after her in Sickness, £2 2 10

For much more of like matter of interest in this article as well as other historical particulars of a local character we refer our readers to the book itself. It may be had at our bookstore or in Salem for 35 cts per Number.

WITCHAMPTON TRIALS.—In the excellent account of the trial of Geo. Jacobs in 1862 for Witchcraft, written for the Essex Institute by Mr. L. R. Stone, mention is made of the historical painting representing the trial. This picture occupies a prominent place in Plummer Hall and in a good light to exhibit its merits. We know not who is the artist or whether he is at all known to fame. We would not presume as a connoisseur to pronounce upon its merit but will only say that to our untrained eye it is a pleasing picture and worthy of the place it occupies. We like its grouping, the tone of its coloring and the expression of countenance in the figures. It has a much fidelity to truth in the accessories of place and costume as ought to be expected in an idealized historical subject. We would suggest to the officers of the Institute whether a more conspicuous label of the subject of the picture should not be attached to it. We are afraid that some have visited Plummer Hall and come away without the pleasure it would have afforded them if their attention had thus been called to it.

THE PRESIDENT.—Is it impossible to imagine a greater maelstrom of uncertainty, than this question presents for the next election. The party now in office the Democrats, who control the government patronage, are a minority—and divided among themselves. The strongest of their faction, is that headed by Douglas, the Little Giant, who under circumstances most favorable, cannot count on more than one third of all the votes—which amounts to nothing by way of election.

Then there is another party headed by Mr. Seward, a leader not without shrewdness and experience. He has a majority of the people with him, on the most important topics of the day, slavery. He is almost sure of controlling all the free states—If there is no election by the people, his chance will be decidedly but in the House;—where the vote will be cast by States. We think then, that Seward's prospects are the best, if his friends do but stick—and if they do not, they will not hereafter be fit to be known any where.

School Committee.

At a meeting last week of the Selectmen and School Committee, the vacancy in the latter body occasioned by the resignation of Mr. D. Webster King was filled by the unanimous choice of Dr. D. C. Perkins.

At a subsequent meeting of the Committee the following assignments were made of the board to the special oversight of the several schools to which their names are attached.

Peabody School, Mr. Kelly.
Wells District, Center, " Perkins.
Bowditch " " Murray.
Rockville " " Boole.
Lonsdale & Felton " Wheeler.
West & Saunting " Stimpson.

The continued illness of Mr. Thompson, Principal of the Peabody High School, prevented its opening on Monday last.

Mr. Thompson's illness is of such a nature that may prevent his going into the school for several weeks, and at his suggestion the Committee are taking measures to procure a substitute for the present term. Public notice will be given of the time of opening the school which will probably be in a few days.

SIXTH SCHOOL.—Mr. J. B. Watts opens a School for teaching vocal music at the Old South Vestry this afternoon at 4 o'clock. Mr. Watts has taught in Salem, Marblehead and the neighboring towns with great success. Here is a fine opportunity for the children and youth of this place to obtain instruction from a competent teacher in the delightful art of singing. Parents should send their children while so good an opportunity offers. For terms see Mr. Watts' Advertisement.

Biographical Sketches, No. 12.

COL. WIMOTHY PICKERING.

Born in the ancient town of Salem, July 17th, 1745, where the family had long been domiciled, for several years he lived as a farmer, his favorite occupation, in the town of Danvers. No one of her citizens ever obtained higher official position, or more marked individuality of character than TIMOTHY PICKERING.

Coming into active life just at the bursting out of that volcano of freedom which eventuated in securing our independence, he omitted no opportunity to aid his fellow citizens in preparing for the conflict, which his keen perception clearly foresaw approaching. Favored with an education at Harvard College, and surrounded by friends of first respectability, he was early in life placed at the head of the military of Salem and vicinity, under the title of Colonel, which title he bore while he lived. At the sound of the first alarm from the plains of Lexington, on the ever-memorable 19th of April, 1776, at the head of his regiment, he met the enemy on their return from Concord; but his prudence forbade the exposure of the lives of his men in a contest so unequal. He possessed that true courage which never admits rashness. He combined in an eminent degree the "suaviter in modo" with the "fortiter in re."

Immediately after the adventure at Lexington, he joined the army under Washington, as Adjutant General, and was intimately associated with him, as friend and adviser, during the entire Revolutionary struggle; always commanding his highest respect and confidence. Having early been admonished that "those who would work must work," he was always ready to lend a helping hand. There was nothing that he could not do. His courage was only equalled by his prudence. He was truly a wise, energetic man.

Our first personal acquaintance with Col. Pickering was in 1818, at a meeting of the farmers of Essex, to take into view the improvement of the culture of the soil. This was before any County Agricultural Societies were organized. The original agreement, drawn up by his own hand, by which they pledged to each with his own hand, is now before us. He was then seventy-three years old, but still firm as the hills on which he had been reared. He could handle the plow or swing the scythe as well as the best. No mowing machine or other conveniences were then in vogue for the saving of labor. He continued at the head of this association until the year 1829, when he died, at the age of eighty-four years, "the noblest Roman of them all."

His last public services were in the Congress of the U. S., as the Representative of his own native District. It was there, after he had been speaking of the many toils and sufferings for his country, with a tear in his eye, in contemplation of his poverty, that the eccentric John Randolph of Roanoke, his political opponent, said of him—"I thought I would have given the riches of Diva herself for his feelings at that moment; for his poverty was not the consequence of his idleness or extravagance, nor of the gambling spirit of speculation; it was an honorable poverty, after a life spent in a laborious service and in the highest offices of trust under government, during the war of Independence, as well as under the present constitution."

Now.—The first armed resistance to the British took place at the North Bridge in Salem, February preceding the battle of Lexington. Mr. Pickering was there found, at the head of his fellow citizens, and effected a negotiation with Col. Leslie, whereby it was agreed if they might be permitted to pass over as ordered, the troops should immediately be "ganging back again." This was done accordingly.

Sketches by Octavius Augustus Podgers.

NUMBER SIX.

I was once a military man. In my younger days I joined the Light Infantry and carried a heavy musket on my shoulder through the streets behind a band of music. If I could have kept step with my comrades, I could have marched very well, but it so happened that the miserable drummers of that day beat time so badly that I always found I had put forward the wrong foot, which caused me to jostle my fellow soldiers on each side; or, rather I should say, the drummers failed to accommodate their beat to my step. The rest of the company invariably accommodated their step to the music, while my feeling of independence allowed me to disregard the unintelligible rub-a-dub of the ignorant musicians. It was to this circumstance that I owed my promotion to the post of sergeant. This officer was allowed to march alone in front of his section, and I owe my election to the desire of the soldiers to get rid of me from the ranks.

Soon after my promotion the company went out on a three days campaign, with all the accompaniments of tents and camp equipment. We made our first encampment in a village about ten miles distant, in an open, pleasant field. I was in command of the first section, and superintended the raising of our tent and providing the provision for its inmates. Each tent was plentifully provided with straw and each soldier carried a thick blanket strapped to his knapsack. The guard was posted, and at ten o'clock the lights were extinguished. The blankets were spread on the straw, and each soldier was supposed to be wrapped in his own blanket and courting a refreshing sleep after the fatigues of the day's march. This was the theory of the thing, but the practice was far otherwise. Instead of sleep, songs, jokes and laughter resounded through the little camp. Jokes practiced as well as audible were freely used by the wretched to banish sleep from those who sought the "sweet restorer." For my own part I needed and desired its gentle influence. No sooner did I compose myself and shut my eyes than an irritating straw was tickling my ear or forced up my nostril, and again a tumbler of water from an unseen source was dashed in my face. Although these and like annoyances kept me awake the first part of the night, my comrades at last yielded to the drowsy god and towards morning the camp became comparatively quiet.

I had got into an uneasy slumber when I was suddenly awakened by a sharp pain in my back, as if caused by a pin or needle thrust into my flesh. I accused my next neighbor of the act, and as I turned to remonstrate with him for such unbecomingly conduct, I felt another thrust, which caused me to turn to my neighbor on the other side, but both solemnly declared that they were innocent of the outrage. The ill-suppressed tittering of all the inmates of the tent did not serve to convince me of their innocence. Smarting with pain, and all the time receiving new punctures, deeper than before, I ceased about in an agony of suffering until it became unendurable and I got up and escaped from the tent. The stinging pain continued, and I roared in agony, setting the whole camp in an uproar. I felt obliged to complain to the officers

against my supposed tormentors, and succeeded in having them sharply reprimanded, but they stoutly affirmed their innocence. This did not stop the burning pain of my wounded body, and in my efforts to be- numb it by rubbing the parts affected, I crushed an insect which had insinuated itself under my clothing. Here, then, was the key to unlock the mystery of my torment. I had lain all night on a bumble bee's nest!

Stanzas.

"She died as she had lived—Trueful."

Another weary heart is still,
Another one has gone to rest:
A spirit has by God's sweet will
Passed to the "Islands of the Blest."

From those dear eyes the light has fled,
Those sealed lips will never part;
The voice of love ne'er wakes the dead,
Nor cry from any stricken heart.

Calmly she sleeps! the winds may bow
The flowers of love above her grave,
But little heads the sleeper now,
Or howling storms or winds that rave.

Sweetly she sleeps! her 'oil is o'er,
Calmly she's laid life's burden down—
Her cares, her sorrows which she bore,
And for the cross exchanged the crown.

H. A. H.

For The Wizard.

The Hen.

Of all domestic fowls, the hen probably has the greatest share of Philoprogenitiveness. The tender care she exhibits towards her offspring, the deep solicitation she manifests for their welfare, is an example by which some mothers of a "gentler" mould might be benefited. But being sometimes more zealous than dis- creet, they rush into extremes, and thus secure to themselves trouble, which is ever the attendant of rashness.

An instance of this kind recently came under my immediate notice. An old hen that had almost an invincible desire to incubate, continued to retain her nest after the eggs were removed. Finding every effort to "break her up" ineffectual short of corporal punishment, this was determined on as a dernier resource. I stepped up to the nest, seized her protuberant tail, and with a scientific whirl I sent her with such projectile force through the air that I know not but that she might have been going still, had not a friendly (?) beam intercepted her progress, and laid her prostrate on the floor beneath. In this situation I left her, thinking that she would take the hint and restrain her unbecoming propensity for incubation. But I had mistaken her nature; for upon returning a few moments afterwards judge of my surprise and astonishment on beholding her sitting with incomparable gravity and apparent delight upon what? Four eggs. No, but upon four young chickens! which had attracted her notice while reconnoitering her demolished nest, and taking advantage of old Lilly's absence, she had snugly gathered them under her wing. While I stood wrapt in wonderment, Lilly returned as usual to the care of her family. She crept confidently along until the contour of the hen met her gaze, when she started back aghast—her eyes protruded, her tail instantly swelled to four times its usual size, and in mute dismay she stood, and surveyed with terror the usurper. This fear was but momentary. The cat assuming a crouching attitude was apparently about to make an onslaught. With a desperation of a parent cat and injured mother, she leaped upon her adversary, and planted her claws four successive times alternately on either side of the hen's noddle with such dexterity and precision as to convince me at once that such treatment was well calculated to render the hen conscious of false potency. This fierce assault did not for a moment disconcert the hen—she found that she had a formidable enemy to contend with. But then she thought of her dear pussy charges, and of the impudence she should secure in case of victory, (for although she was in her novice in rearing chickens with fezzly locks and four legs each, she never dreamed that she could scratch their sustenance from the mallow soil) and like Hannibal over the Alps, what seemed to be an obstacle only became an incentive, and resolutely presented her bill of settlement, nor did she wait Lilly's pleasure, but close to settle it herself, which she did in no very gentle manner, perforating the cat's pericranium at each peak. The cat finding it too warm retreated precipitately with no other injury than the loss of some fur. In finding such unadvised courage in a hen, puss was sadly disappointed; but nothing daunted returned to the conflict with redoubled energy. With glistering eyes, I watched the doubtful struggle, my sympathies all enlisted for poor Lilly, she being the rightful claimant, but what was my mortification and chagrin on finding my favorite dominated to a second defeat. She retired with frustration and left the hen in full possession of the field. I now hoped she would renew the battle again, but thinking no doubt that it would be conducive fully to oppose such contumacy, she concluded to leave the hen alone in her glory.

Lotteries.

MR. EDITOR:—We are glad to see in your paper, notice of the annuance of lottery or gambling circulars. This is well, but not all; for there is a growing complaint at the present time about receiving through the post office much vile stuff (unsolicited) that should make us more than blush; and if there is one abroad who seeketh more than he may devour, and if it is true that he has organs of hearing longer than his arms, and is obliged to hear what he has not the power to prevent, may we not inform him of his error, that he may keep his own literature among his own set.

If the above complaints are well founded, we hope that all gentlemen and heads of families will be careful to burn these vile circulars as soon as received.

Gaits.

MINISTERIAL.—We are glad to see among the appointments made by the Conference of the M. E. Church, in Essex County, that Rev. E. S. BEST is to continue in South Danvers. During the year he has been with us he has labored zealously and done much to promote the welfare of the church with which he is connected.

THE MOSQUITO.—We have had the loan of a newspaper by this name, published in Canada. We hope it is not a harbinger of the real article with his music and venom. We have also the Toronto Leader a mammoth sheet full of excellent reading but relating chiefly to English and Colonial affairs.

For The Wizard.

The Lynn Strike—No. 2.

BY FRANK PICKER.

Our Sebastopol still holds out, the bombardment of famine, the approach of cold Jack, with his hideous legion, the utter want of life's comforts, the dread of the dismal future, are met in Lynn, with all the unflinching backbone of manhood, eye more, and womanhood's courage. The city has changed its antecedents and Valley Forge might find sons in the enduring patient, resolute citizens of highly changeable and turbulent, the future be met in Lynn, with all the unflinching backbone of manhood, eye more, and womanhood's courage. The city has changed its antecedents and Valley Forge might find sons in the enduring patient, resolute citizens of highly changeable and turbulent, the future be met in Lynn, with all the unflinching backbone of manhood, eye more, and womanhood's courage. 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THE WIZARD

VOL. I.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS. WEDNESDAY, APRIL 25, 1860.

NO. 21.

THE WIZARD

At Allen's Building, So. Danvers Square,
CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms \$2.00 a Year; for Immediate Payment, \$1.50.

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The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

S. M. PATTENBURY & CO., No. 10 State Street, Boston, and 119 Nassau Street, New York, are authorized to receive advertisements for this paper.
S. H. NILES, successor to T. B. Palmer, is also authorized to receive advertisements for this paper.

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OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
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AT THIS OFFICE.

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104 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.

B. O. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
So. Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILBY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PRABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,
NO. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.
STEPHEN B. IVEY, JR. JOHN B. PRABODY.
December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 221 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings, at his home office, near his residence in South Danvers.
December 7, 1859.

A. S. CRAWFORD,
DENTIST,
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE.
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.
Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.
Dec 7

W. L. BOWDON,
SURGEON DENTIST,
No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market).
Residence—No 37 Washington street.
Jan 11—17

F. POOLE,
INSURANCE AGENT,
Allen's Building (up stairs).
Deeds drawn, and other common forms.

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HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

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DEALER IN
WEST INDIA GOODS, COUNTRY PRODUCE,
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

EDWARD C. WEBSTER,
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HAT, CAP AND FUR STORE,
281 ESSEX, and 34 WASHINGTON ST.,

Peabody Billiard Hall,
BATCHELDER'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET,
SOUTH DANVERS.
H. C. LARRABEE—(Proprietors)—A. W. FORTNESS
Jan 13

Heylingberg's
Famously Hair-Cutting, Curling, Shaving and
SHAMPOOING SALOON,
No. 24 Main Street, - - South Danvers,
N. B.—Particular attention paid to Dying Whiskers and Hair.
Jan 23

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
PAINTER, GLAZIER,
AND PAPERER,
Central Street, South Danvers, Opp. South Church.
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.
Dec 14 17

WHIPPLE & FRIEND,
PAINTERS,
GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS,
88 Main street, opposite Monument, S. Danvers.
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited.
J. J. WHIPPLE. A. FRIEND.

Original Poetry.

For The Wizard.

SIR PRYOR AND SIR POTTER.

AN IDYL OF KING JAMES.
Sir Pryor was a valiant knight
Of comely form and face,
In pistol shooting he could cope
With any of his race.

For he had spent full many a day
In Old Virginia clime,
In popping at the target ring,
And hit it every time.

So to and fro Sir Pryor strides,
Resolved on gallant deeds,
While fancy warms his victor brow
And prostrate foemen bleed.

But not alone on battleplain,
Or in the lists alone he;
In halls of council he was great
And wrangled mightily.

Sir Potter was another knight,
Of courage and of truth,
In far Wisconsin was his home,
Where wandered he in youth.

And he was strong in stern debate
And bravely spoke and well,
His wholesome truths, to tingling ears,
Made Pryor's bosom swell.

Sir Pryor rose in mighty wrath,
And raved of mortal strife,
Sir Potter bore him calmly then,
Nor trembled he for life.

A message came to Potter's house,
(The bearer was a blind man),
The fœman in this work of death
Was Pryor's trusty Hindman.

"Sir Potter, thou base, catlike knight,
Why dost provoke me so?
I challenge thee to mortal fight—
The crimson flood must flow."

"That is to do what I can best,
My card to accept—
Which I do hope—my bottled rage
Will burst if longer kept."

Sir Hindman bore Wisconsin knight
The challenge of his friend,
Which having read, this answer he,
Did by Sir Lander send:

"Sir Pryor thou may'st count me in;
I don't refuse the fight,
And stand prepared, in doors or out,
To meet thee day or night."

"This said thou art a marksman true.
As any in Kentucky,
Whilst I could not a barn door hit,
Unless by chance most lucky."

"And as the laws of chivalry
Allow me choice of tel,
To fix on point, I should be
A most confounded fool."

"Therefore the thing to equalize,
Although 'tis not so heavy,
I shall select for this small job
The handy knife called bowie."

Sir Pryor read Sir Potter's scroll,
And high upwent his nose
In strong disgust at thoughts of fight
With weapons such as these.

"Ye gods of war!" Sir Pryor cried,
"Whoever, in his life,
Did know a gentleman to fight
With vulgar bowie knife!"

"This knight's affront is vast—
His impudence prodigious,
In choosing such unchristian tools—
'Tis devilish irreligious!"

"Shall I expose my pretty face,
To their vile barbarous gashing?
No hair have I thereon to hide
Or cheek their cursed slashing!"

"No, by my pay!" the knight did say,
"I'll not risk such disaster,
As I should meet in using steel,
Of which I am not master!"

Out spoke Sir Lander, then and cried,
"I'll fight thee in his stead,
Will use the pistol or ought else—
I have a taste for lead."

But this, Sir Pryor declined, for now
His heart was turned to mercy.
"I'll fight thee not," he said, "with thee
I have no controversy."

Here stood the case, what farthermore
Did chance in this affair,
The present bard cannot unfold—
The records doth declare.

Selected Story.

THE TWO MERCHANTS.

LIVING IN STYLE.

Newville was a small village on the banks of the Hudson, little known in fame. No distinguished orator or preacher ever originated there, nor any Fulton field. The principal man in the village, engaged in secular concerns, was a merchant. For some years he had been employed diligently and faithfully in his business, and had gradually become possessed of a competency. But his success was owing, in as great measure, to his economy, as to his diligence and fidelity. His family was large, and fond of display; but their fondness had never been freely gratified, for they were under too rigid a control to admit of this.

Mr. Benton, the merchant in question, was an honest man, and consequently an exception to many of his vocation. Modesty, however, he viewed, if not the best policy, the most estimable, and he determined, therefore, to make it the rule of his conduct. Yet he required justice to be done to himself, as well as to others. He required his customers, at the close of the year, to call and settle their accounts, or to discontinue their business with him. This exactness displeased many of his customers, for they were not always ready to call and settle at the time appointed, and disliked, they alleged, "to be in subjection to any man. If they furnished him with their custom, he ought to be

thankful for that, and not insist on such particular terms." And thus they murmured—and yet not satisfactorily to themselves, for they knew beforehand the character of the man, and what was a pre-quisite with him. Of course they could make no plausible complaint.

For many years Mr. Benton had thus done business in Newville, and thus acquired a considerable amount of property, as we have before informed the reader. But in every town there are always some who are never satisfied—never satisfied with the people of the town—with their politics—with their newspaper—their houses—their lands—their taxes—their schools—or anything else. And it was so in Newville. There were some of this character there. They didn't like this, nor that; and more especially they didn't like it, that one man should monopolize the whole mercantile business of the town. "And he was getting too rich," they said, "all the time, and they were getting poor."

"No, no, they needed another merchant there—one that understood how to do business—a real city man—not one of your old fogies, nor a man of the past generation, and an exactor at that." So these discontented, dissatisfied nondescripts alleged and averred. And all it came to the ears of the merchant, Mr. Benton; but he said nothing, or if anything, merely remarked that "people who kindled a fire often got burnt by it themselves. Let them have their own way, if they don't like mine."

And they did have their own way; they deputized a number of their own party to go to a large city, and inform the merchants there that there was a grand opening for a merchant in Newville; that there was no merchant there but an old fogey—a man so antiquated in the business way that he seemed to be fifty years at least behind the age!

The merchants in the large city listened to their plea and readily dispatched one of their number to Newville to open a grand establishment there.

Thus the discontented, dissatisfied part of Newville succeeded in their wishes, and had great glee over their success, and at the expense of the old merchant, Benton. The new store they decorated with evergreen and flowers, and Mr. Benton's they draped in mourning, and around it set weeping willows. The first they did in the daytime, the last in the night, for, like all debtors, they were more bold when invisible than when in full view of their creditors; and many of these nondescripts were in debt to Mr. Benton, and at the beck of his attorney.

At all this conduct, however, Mr. Benton was unmoved, and permitted things to take their own way, waiting patiently to see the end.

In the meantime, Mr. Carlton the new merchant, was evidently doing a large business. The papers were filled with his advertisements—advertisements containing everything that he had, and everything that he hadn't—and these magnified ten-fold, and all "cheap, cheaper, cheapest, and most of them below cost."

But Mr. Benton's family did not view these proceedings quite as philosophically and coolly as he himself did. They could not bear to see Mr. Carlton's family riding about in their carriage every day, in great style without making some remarks about it, and expressing a little envy, especially, too, when they themselves had to stay at home, or if they road out at all, ride in some ordinary affair, without attracting any notice. The young ladies complained to their mother to this effect, and she to her husband. So the sage Mr. Benton found himself assailed now on all sides. His own Delilah even had come to find out, not where his commercial strength lay, but where his weakness was.

Why, Mr. Benton, said she, don't you see what a dash Mr. Carlton's family cut? Why they ride out in a coach and four.

No, no, not so bad as that, said he, a coach and two, I guess.

Well, that is bad enough; why can't we have a carriage, too? Surely, you have labored long enough to have some pay for it.

Pay! that is what those very fine fellows complain of. They say that I am a hard-od case, and for that they can't abide me.

Well, how is it that Mr. Carlton can make such a "swell" here, and you do nothing?

That is a secret of his own, I imagine. And can't you get into it?

Probably I might, if I felt so disposed. Where, it is all your indisposition, is it? Well, I do think.

O, I could buy a carriage, I suppose, if I tried. Is that all you want?

No, of course not; we want to live in the same style that Mr. Carlton does; the girls feel slighted that they cannot.

Al, I see; we have got to dash out in the same way and spend all that we have got, to do it.

There it is! Who asks you to spend all that you have? Is Mr. Carlton spending all that he has?

I cannot know, he can tell you, I presume; of course I cannot for I am acquainted with neither the man or his business.

Well you see how his daughters ride out every afternoon and receive all the attention of the town.

And so our daughters have got to grow up and be neglected by everybody, and be of no account!

Were you neglected when you were young? and I never saw you riding in a carriage in my life before your marriage!

Nor after—I mean such a one as Mr. Carlton carries his lady about in—and his daughters.

So then, we must have a carriage and all its appointments, I suppose?

Why, the girls think so. And what else do they think?

What else? why, how do you think I know?

Somehow before the world? The object indeed! Did any one ever hear one ask such questions before.

Well, then, we must fix up our old house, I suppose and get new furniture, and live in a new style throughout? Is that all you want?

I don't want anything—the girls want it.

Al! they do! Well you must acknowledge they are wiser than their father.

Here it is again! that is another veto—sir, you would make a good president, you abound in vetos.

The conclusion then, is, that we must live in the same style that Mr. Carlton does!

Why, we ought to live genteelly for the sake of the girls.

How long? What another veto? was there ever such an old fogey.

But how long must we live genteelly, as you say that Mr. Carlton does?

Why, always—what do you mean by how long?

Why, I mean to make a compromise with you.

What sort of a compromise? Something new again? That we shall live genteelly twice as long as Mr. Carlton does—will that do?

Certainly it will—for it is twice as much as I ask! But there is another condition.

What is that?—not a veto I hope?

O, no—merely a condition.

Well, let us hear it.

That is, if Mr. Carlton doesn't run his race in the course of twelve months, we will enter the lists with him, and run too.

No, no—we want to enter the lists now.

Then you cannot enter them at all—but if you will wait till the twelve months are past, I will then get you a carriage, and its concomitants—repair and furnish the old house, and live in style to the utmost of your wishes. To this condition you must consent, or be willing to live, as we have done, in the same good old way.

Since we must, then we must, for there is no appeal from your decision, of course, for women never have a voice in anything.

From this time the old gentleman heard no more from his wife or his daughters about the matter, but he saw that they were evidently watching the Carltons from day to day, and longing to have the twelve months slip by—for they knew that he would be good as his word and, if so, that happy times awaited them.

Six of the months passed away as the first had begun—Mr. Carlton drove a powerful business—lived in great style—encouraged custom from every quarter, sold on credit to any and every one—gave splendid parties—countenanced the young beaux in their attention to his daughters, and solicited popularity on every hand and secured it—but when his notes became due, he didn't meet them.

Alas! for this one mistake—this slightest obstacle to success. This little dead weight caused the scale to turn against him—against him fatally. The drama ceased, and the curtain fell! Those same merchants in the great city, when they heard how he was dashing out, and what a swell he was cutting, those same friends of his, who had encouraged him to go in the country and make his fortune, now came upon him with their notes like an avalanche, and swept him away into bankruptcy—as it were, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye.

One morning, as Mrs. Benton and her daughters were looking out of the window, in the direction of Mr. Carlton's store, they saw Mr. Benton stopping before the store, and looking at it apparently with a good deal of interest.

What can that mean? said Mrs. Benton. Surely something must have happened, otherwise Mr. Benton would not linger so; there must be a death in the family, and corpse at the door.

Something more than that, mother, said one of the daughters. Father wouldn't stop for that so long.

What can it be, then? said she, surely I can't imagine. So Mrs. Benton waited for Mr. Benton to come along and explain.

Well, Mr. Benton, said she, what is the matter at Mr. Carlton's?

Nothing very remarkable, said he; the store is closed, that is all.

Is it? and where is Mr. Carlton?

Gone!

Gone where?

Where I expected him to go.

But do tell.

Into bankruptcy!

"About three bells."

"Three o'clock, eh?"

"I never said three o'clock," returned the witness, marking the lawyer's mistake, "I said three bells—half past five, in the four-to-six watch."

"Three bells. Half past five—four to six," iterated Waddy, "What a precise specification of time. Well, then, sir, at three bells—how was the weather then?"

"Greasy looking at the Sow-west, Sun, too, looked wild and watery. Any one with half an eye could a-seed a breeze was a brewin'."

"When the Lady Elizabeth cast anchor, did she take up a position properly apart from the Prince of Wales?"

"She did not—"

Come, no buts, sir—answer the question direct."

"Well, then, I says, when one takes in account the circumstances as might deceive the best man in taking up a distance, I must say as the bark might have taken up a worse berth."

"In what way could that deception arise?"

"From the buoy not watching at the time."

"The boy not watching at the time—lazy dog—the murder's coming out," said Waddy exultingly; and then desiring the witness to reply direct to the next question he was about to put to him, and above all to beware of prevarication, he thus proceeded; "I ask you, sir, as a seaman, on your oath, would matters have gone the wrong way with the Prince of Wales, had there been a proper watch on deck?"

"The absurdity of this question added to the pompous declamatory tone in which it was delivered, excited so much noise and mirth among the nautical portion of the audience, that it was necessary to eject the court a couple of Sunderland 'skippers.' Upon the restoration of order, and the repetition of the question, the witness replied: "There was a watch on deck."

"My lud," said Waddy turning to the bench, "this is positively the grossest case of prevarication I ever met with. Do you persist in swearing," he continued, interrogating the witness, "that a proper watch had been on deck when the wind shifted?"

"I do," replied the mate in an emphatic tone.

"Come you here, sir, to insult common sense? Is it possible you have effrontery enough to tell those intelligent gentlemen [pointing to the jury] that in a vessel situated as the Prince of Wales—had weather coming on withal—the watch could have devolved upon a dumb animal?"

The witness looked blank.

"Do you hear?" vociferated the bully.

"I don't understand you," replied the deponent with perfect composure.

The question was now shaped anew.

"I ask you, sir, whether it was fitting to entrust a vessel exposed to the elements, as well as the privaters of the enemy, to the vigilance of a dumb animal, a dog?"

"There was never a dog on board," said the witness bluntly.

"And yet, gentlemen of the jury, the witness has had the audacity to assert upon oath, that the wind shifted in the latter part of the Dog's Watch."

"Bill, let's bolt," said an auditor to a brother tar, in the rear of the court. "By the Lord Harry there's no standing that squinting beggar's lubberly lip."

The judge already decided that the witness was bound to state distinctly the description of the watch which had been left on deck. The witness said:—James Thompson, my lord, had charge of the deck, during the whole of the four-to-six watch. A better seaman never plucked an anchor, hauled out a weather-ear, or took lead or hula in hand.

"Then how comes it," asked the lawyer of the witness, "that this most excellent seaman was not as competent to prevent the Lady Elizabeth running aboard of the Prince of Wales as the boy of whom you so much boast?" [some brat of his own] added Waddy aside to the jury.

The witness not appearing to comprehend the question, the judge directed Waddy to repeat it.

"I ask the witness, my lud, if the boy, whose dexterity in taking up a distance he so much extols, could have prevented the dangerous proximity of the Lady Elizabeth to the Prince of Wales—why, then, I ask as a mere matter of precaution, was not this matchless quick-sighted lad put on watch?"

The mate remained mute.

"Put it more directly, Mr. Waddy," said the judge. Waddy bowed to the bench.

"Why was not the boy put on the watch?"

"Because 'twanted bleeding," was the reply.

"Had you a surgeon in the ship?"

"At this question, the assumed gravity of the witness was put to test. It was with difficulty he could refrain from laughing aloud—he however replied in the negative.

"No surgeon in the ship?"

"Sartly not."

"Then, how, sir, can you take upon yourself to give an opinion upon a medical point! Pray sir, have you made physic as well as seamanship your study?"

"Can't abide physic, never took a dose in my life."

"Then upon what ground do you assert that the boy wanted bleeding?"

"Because 'twas full of water."

"Gracious heavens!" exclaimed Waddy, with extended arms—

"Was there ever an instance of greater ignorance betrayed! My lud, the jury never can receive such testimony. Who ever heard of resorting to deception in a dropsical case?"

"I say it again," said the witness, looking Waddy full in the face, "the buoy wanted tapping."

"Never, never, was there an instance of grosser prevarication! Note this gentlemen of the jury, he first swears that the boy wants bleeding, and now that he finds himself in error, he turns from the operation of bleeding to that of tapping."

"Well, I say so still—bleeding is just as proper a term as tapping—take the turns out that if you can," said the mate in a tone of defiance.

"I can't suffer you to be insolent to counsel," said

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Original Poetry.

The Music of Nature.

Thou art not, Nature, a mute voiceless thing
In matchless beauty formed, yet giving forth
No utterance, to the attentive ear.
For thou hast voice and song. Before the throne
Of Him who formed thee, all the harp of Heaven
By myriad fingers touched with heavenly skill,
Wake countless music. It were strange if He
Who robed thy glorious form in vestures bright,
Gave thee his smile, well-pleased surveyer thy face,
And breathed thy music in thy listening ear,
Had made thy presence seem yet never heard.
But when upon thy glowing form he spread
The beauteous light, thy beauty soon revealed,
And the grand concert of the morning stars
Rolled through the open palace gates of Heaven,
Meeting an answer from the angelic choir.
Didst thou not join the rapturous melody,
And catch a strain of that exulting song?

For thou art ever pouring forth thy notes
Often unheard, unobserved, yet sublime,
Thou breathest thousand rich and different strains,
Yet art a part of one majestic hymn.
For thou hast oft a harsh discordant tone
When peals of thunder shake the trembling earth,
And tempests rage, and ocean lifts his voice,
Then teachest thou to man with solemn power,
The mystery of Him who rules the world,
And thy dependence on the Great Unseen.

But when repose broods o'er the sleeping deep,
And the soft winds waft gentle ripples there,
Thou singest in a voice subdued and low,
And earth, air, sea, unite in one sweet strain.
While every breeze that stirs the waving bells
That blossom brightly on the valley's breast,
Wafts silvery music from the peaceful vale
To mingle with and soften the deep tone
That peals across the mountains; and the trees
Fill all the air with sounds of harmony.

And thou hast sweet and holy cadences
To fill the soul when sadly lone and sad,
From the harsh din of our daily life.
Speakest thou to us of music from above
That ever would the deepest heart chords sweep,
Would the unguessed passions suffer it
To enter? Thus thy gentle, soothing tones
Are the presursors of the hearts of men
To listen to thy teachings. For thou hast
A heavenly music to the human heart—
Thy temple roofed by the overarching sky,
Thyself the written sermon, and thy text—
The love of Heaven to earth! Thy choir, the birds
That carol never ceasing songs of praise;
And the pure flowers a fitting offering
To decorate thine altars.

Yes, thou hast voice lent and attuned by Heaven,
And upward send the sacred strain
To fill the listening ear of the Eternal.
What sublime
Celestial harmony would through the earth resound
Were human heads in consonance with thee!
How would life's sorrows then be changed away
And earth be made a paradise of joy!
Then would no jarring discord pain the ear
But one grand anthem peal from earth to Heaven.
Then even He who hears the angelic strains
Would list well-pleased to such sweet melody;
And angels pause and earthward bend, to hear
The blended music of the soul and Nature.

My Vision.

Sitting by my cheerful fire,
Gazing back into the past,
I'm pining with the forms of loved ones,
Days too happy, far, to last.
O'er me came a brighter vision,
And I saw, far, far away,
All these forms, with radiant faces
Running up the "shining way."

And with eager eyes I watched them,
That their work I might divine,
For each seemed to give such pleasure,
That I longed to make it mine.
And I saw some, heavenward bearing
Prayers from sinners' penitents;
Some, returning with the blessings
Graciously in answer sent.

Then I cried, "why, O, my Father,
May they not come near to me?
Why to others must they give?
Bear the burden, which I see?
Bless me! O, my Father, bless me!"
All unconsciously I said;
And an angel, from beside me,
Seemed to start, and heav'nward sped.

Tremblingly, in hope, I waited,
Yet anxious soul I prayed,
Till I felt my soul transpired,
Felt my whole self all raised,
Six feet messenger returning,
And my heart went forth to meet,
As his voice in whispers reached me,
Louder growing, and more sweet:

Till I felt him stand beside me,
Knew him as my long lost love,
Heard him murmur "Let me guide thee
To the way thou art at above."
Till the blessing that I bring thee:
Do this pleasure here below,
In thy own good time thou shalt meet me,
And this will show thee I know."

Quickly from my sight he vanished,
And I woke to gaze around,
Feeling that my heart had fled,
All as quickly as time found
Since, I know by sweet experience,
That my dream was from above,
For a shadowy hand still beckons
To the land where all is love.

Salem, April 20, 1860.

An Original Sketch.

PALMLEAVES.

CHAPTER I.

Of an account of the many wonderful things done and performed by Mr. Palmleaf's pig.

A French editor gives the following amusing description of the effect of an advertisement: "The first time a man sees an advertisement, he takes no notice of it; the second time he looks at the name; the third time looks at the price; the fourth time he reads it; the fifth time he speaks of it to his wife; the sixth time he buys."

are a quiet, good natured sort of people who live in good houses, drive good horses, eat and drink good and good store of such things as they choose, are not careful about trifles and mind their own business, when they have nothing else to do, which, to say truth, with them, as with most other people, is a very small part of the time. A sober, orderly village is this of ours; everything about it has an air of eminent gravity. Indeed never was there a more respectable village than Dodgington. The birds and even the winds and the waters observe the proprieties of the place, the houses and trees are all trim, respectable houses and trees. The streets are all straight, broad, sweet, and the leading men of the village, the honorables and ex-honorables, of which we have our share, the bank presidents and the bank directors, of which we have more than we really need, walk with head erect among their fellows, in the undoubted faith that they are respectable men; and respectable men they are, very respectable men, for they live in good houses, wear clean clothes, sit in the best seats on the broad aisle of the Rev. Mr. Slokache's church, and comfort themselves with the reflection that money is a good thing, which it is. The height of human achievement in Dodgington is to be respectable. Young or old, all native born Dodgingtonians pride themselves upon their respectability, which, if the truth must be told, and there seems to be no reason why it should not, as is generally the case with this sort of people, is about all they have to be proud of.

"Mrs. Palmleaf," said I, after writing the above, "I fear you will have to give it up."
"Give what up?" said Mrs. Palmleaf.
"Give up trying to be respectable."
"Trying!" and she said it with marked emphasis; "are we not respectable already?"
"You and the children may be," said I, "but for myself I fear not; indeed I don't think it is good for a man to be respectable."

"Mr. Palmleaf!"
"Yes, my dear," said I, as I noticed the look of surprise in Mrs. Palmleaf's face, "it may be wrong; but I must own to a certain fondness for sinners and wicked people generally; for men who wrap good human bodies about their souls, and must, now and then, plead guilty to some frailties of the blood, some weakness of the flesh. 'Open confession is good for the soul,' and to speak the whole truth, I never did take kindly to the trim, respectable folk, whose probity, as Falstaff would say, is indeed as he did say, comes of thinness of the blood and making many fish meals. I like not men of such spiced consideration, such qualms upon their consciences, such delicate nostrils, that all things offend them which nature and the liberal world make custom, and nothing but fair honor." Indeed, my dear, you will find that Don John said very truly, when in the play he says, 'you'll find one of these grave men, especially if they pretend to be precise, will do you forty things without remorse that would startle one of your fat, devil-may-care sort of fellows to think of!'"

"Mr. Palmleaf," said my wife, reprovingly, "I fear you are not a very good man."
"Not very good? indeed, Mrs. P., it's very hard living at all in this world; almost impossible to live well. And to say truly of myself, I fear I am little better than one of the wicked. But I'll repent, Mrs. P., I'll repent, and that suddenly, while I am in some liking; I shall be out of heart shortly, and then I shall have no strength to repent. An exceedingly humane man, Mrs. P., was Sir John Falstaff, though having much of the flesh, which is weak, he had frequent occasion to repent. It is a good thing to repent; as Smith says, 'to throw off a dead and useless past, as a strong runner striving for his life unclasp a mantle to the hungry winds.' It is easy enough to repent. I have done it a thousand times, probably more. It requires no great amount of strength. Heaven help us, don't we all have daily occasion to repent? and don't we do it? I never in my life got up in the morning with a headache and didn't repent, and that right heartily. It's long ago, my dear, but time was when I was tired of repenting. I had repented so often, and to no little purpose, that, as Smith, before mentioned, says in another place, 'I said would have turned into my yesterday, and gone back to distant childhood, if so be I might escape occasion for repentance.' But that, Mrs. Palmleaf, was in my bachelor days, when I sat up late at night and lain abed late in the morning; was out of all order, out of all compass—long time ago, before I was married. I believe in getting married," said I, kissing my wife's hand in a stupid, married-folks sort of way, "it's a good thing; better than repenting. I have never repented that I was married; I think I never shall."

"Indeed," said Mrs. Palmleaf, as she left the room with a yawn.
We have a pig, Mrs. Palmleaf, the little Palmleaves and myself, and being left alone, I thought I'd go and feed the pig. A curious pig is this of ours. I'll tell you about him.

CHAPTER II.

Being an account of the many wonderful things done and performed by Mr. Palmleaf's pig.

A French editor gives the following amusing description of the effect of an advertisement: "The first time a man sees an advertisement, he takes no notice of it; the second time he looks at the name; the third time looks at the price; the fourth time he reads it; the fifth time he speaks of it to his wife; the sixth time he buys."

Sketches of the Mediterranean, No. 2. GIBRALTAR.

Situated in the southern extremity of Spain, in the province of Andalusia, at the entrance from the Atlantic to the Mediterranean, in latitude 36 degrees 7 minutes north, longitude 5 degrees 10 minutes 14 seconds west, it extends from north to south between 7 and 8 miles, is nearly half a mile in breadth, and rises at least 1,450 feet above the sea. It is everywhere precipitous, and in many parts perpendicular. Nature and art combined have rendered it the most formidable fortress in the world. It is now in possession of the English, having been captured from the Spanish in 1704, by the British squadron under Sir George Rooke. This promontory has been celebrated from remote antiquity; its ancient name was Calape. On the African coast, opposite, is another promontory, called Abyla. These two promontories were styled by the ancients, "The Pillars of Hercules," probably to indicate the termination here of his various labors.

The noble bay of Gibraltar, nine miles long and five broad, forms a most important naval station. On the coast side are the promontory and isthmus; to the south is the sea; to the west and north the main land of Spain; and the promontory commands the bay. The town of Gibraltar is situated at the foot of the promontory, on the north-west side; and, though fortified in itself, its chief protection is derived from the batteries on the neighboring heights, which sweep both the isthmus and the approach to the town by water. The population of the town, exclusive of the garrison, is 13,000, composed of English, Spanish, Jews and Moors, all attracted by mercantile enterprise. The place is a general entrepot for the manufactures of Great Britain, and other produce, such as sugar, tobacco, rice, flour, wine, silks, fruits and wax.

The chief public buildings are the navy hospital, victualling office, the barracks, and the house of the Lieutenant Governor. The places of worship are an Episcopal church, a Catholic chapel, and three synagogues. There is also a theatre, and a library for the garrison. The town was nearly destroyed during the memorable siege of 1781-2, by the combined powers of France and Spain. An English squadron arriving with reinforcements compelled the enemy to convert the siege into a blockade, which terminated on Jan. 20th, 1783, when peace was signed at Versailles. The veteran General Eliott received distinguished honors for his heroic defence of this invulnerable fortress—one of the brightest and most envied gems in the naval crown of Great Britain. Immense sums have been expended by the English in constructing new batteries and making excavations to establish communications between the different ports, and more than one thousand cannon have been mounted within these excavations and galleries.

Selected Story.

FOUR FARMS OF GOLD.

There was once upon a time a poor mason, or bricklayer, in Granada, who kept all the saint's days and holidays, and Saint Monday into the bargain, and yet, with all his devotion, he grew poorer and poorer, and could scarcely earn bread for his numerous family. One night he was roused from his first sleep by a knocking at his door. He opened it, and beheld before him a tall, meagre, cadaverous-looking priest.

"Hark ye, honest friend!" said the stranger; "I have observed that you are a good Christian and one to be trusted; will you undertake a job this very night?"
"With all my heart, Senor Padre, on condition that I am paid accordingly."

"That you shall be; but you must suffer yourself to be blindfolded."
To this the mason made no objections, so, being hoodwinked, he was led by the priest through various rough lanes and winding passages, until they stopped before the portal of a house. The priest then applied a key, turned a creaking lock, and opened what sounded like a ponderous door. They entered, the door was closed and bolted, and the mason was conducted through an echoing corridor, and a spacious hall, to an interior part of the building. Here the bandage was removed from his eyes, and he found himself in a patio, or court, dimly lighted by a single lamp. In the centre was the dry basin of an old Moorish fountain, under which the priest requested him to form a small vault, bricks and mortar being at hand for the purpose. He accordingly worked all night but without finishing the job. Just before daybreak the priest put a piece of gold into his hand, and having again blindfolded him, conducted him back to his dwelling.

"Are you willing," said he, "to return and complete your work?"
"Gladly, Senor Padre, provided I am so well paid."

"Well, then to-morrow at midnight I will call again."
He did so, and the vault was completed.
"Now," said the priest, "you must help me to bring forth the bodies which are to be buried in this vault."

The poor mason's hair rose upon his head at these words; he followed the priest with trembling steps, into a retired chamber of the mansion, expecting to behold some ghastly spectacle of death, but was relieved on perceiving three or four portly jills standing in one corner. They were evidently full of money, and it was with great labor that he and the priest carried them forth and consigned them to their tomb. The vault was then closed, the pavement replaced, and all traces of the work obliterated. The mason was again hoodwinked and led forth by a route different from that by which he had come. After they had wandered for a long time through a perplexed maze of lane and alleys, they halted. The priest then put two pieces of gold into his hand.
"Wait here," said he, "until you hear the cathedral bell toll for matins. If you presume to uncover your eyes before that time, evil will befall you." So saying, he departed.

The mason waited patiently, amusing himself by weighing the gold pieces in his hand, and clinking them together. The moment the cathedral bell rang its matin peal, he uncovered his eyes, and found himself on the banks of the Zenil, from whence he made the best of his way home, and revelled with his family for a fortnight on the profits of his two night's work; after which he found himself as poor as he had ever been.

He continued to work a little and pray a good deal, and keep Saint's days and holidays, from year to year, while his family grew up as gaunt and ragged as a crew of gypsies.

As he was seated at the door of his hovel one evening, he was accosted by a rich old curmudgeon, who was noted for owning many houses, and being a gripping landlord. The man of money eyed him for a moment from beneath a pair of anxious, shaggy eyebrows.

"I am told, friend," said he, "that you are very poor."

"There is no denying the fact, Senor, it speaks for itself."

"I presume you will be glad of a job, and will work cheap."

"As cheap, my master, as any mason in Granada."

"That is what I want. I have an old house fallen into decay, that costs me more money to keep in repair than it is worth, for nobody to live in it; so I must contrive to patch it up, at as small expense as possible."

The mason was accordingly conducted to a large deserted house that seemed to be going to ruin. Passing through several empty halls and chambers, he entered an inner court, where his eye caught an old Moorish fountain. He paused for a moment, for a recollection of the place came over him.

"Pray," said he, "who occupied this house formerly?"

"A pest on him!" cried the landlord, "it was an old miserly priest, who cared for nobody but himself. He was said to be immensely rich, and having no relations, it was thought he would leave all his treasures to the church. He died suddenly and priests and friars thronged to take possession of his wealth, but nothing was found but a few ducats in a leather purse. The worst luck has fallen on me, for since his death the old flow continues to occupy my house without paying any rent, and there's no taking the law on a dead man. The people pretend to hear the clinking of gold all night in the chamber where the priest slept, as if he were counting over his money, and sometimes moaning and groaning about the court. Whether true or false, these stories have brought a bad name on my house, and not a tenant will remain in it."

"Enough," said the mason, sturdily; "let me live in your house rent free, until some better tenant presents, and I will engage to put it into repair, and to quiet the troubled spirit that disturbs it. I am a good christian, and a poor man, and am not to be daunted by the devil himself, even though he should come in the shape of a big bag of money!"

The offer of the honest mason was gladly accepted; he moved his family into the house, and fulfilled all his engagements. By little and little he restored it to its former state; the clinking of gold was no more heard at night in the chamber of the defunct priest, but began to be heard by day in the pocket of the living mason.

He increased rapidly in wealth, to the admiration of all his neighbors, and became the richest man in Granada. He gave large sums to the church, by way, no doubt, of satisfying his conscience, and never revealed the secret of the vault until on his death-bed, to his son and heir.

RELIGION OF PAYING DEBTS.—One of the religious papers has the following strong remarks on this subject. They drive the nail up to the head and clenches it:

"Men may sophisticate as they please. They can never make it right, and all the bankrupt laws in the universe cannot make it right for them not to pay their debts. There is a sin in neglect as clear and deserving of church discipline as in stealing or false swearing. He who violates his promise to pay, or withholds the payment of a debt when it is within his power to meet the engagement, ought to be made to feel that in the sight of all honest men he is a swindler. Religion may be a very comfortable cloak under which to hide; but if religion does not make a man deal justly, it is not worth having."

ONE OF THE IRRESISTIBLES.—Anomlo, an African prince, visiting England, received many attentions from a celebrated belle in London. In a moment of tenderness, he could not refrain from laying his hands on his heart and exclaiming:—

"On! madam, if Heaven had only made you a negress, you would have been irresistible!"

Be just, and fear not.

THE WIZARD.

VOL. I.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, MAY 9, 1860.

NO. 23.

THE WIZARD

At Allen's Building, So. Danvers Square,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

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All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited.
J. J. WHIPPLE.

Original Poetry.

For The Wizard.

LINES

Written on the sudden death of George W. Barley, who died March 28d, aged 23 years 3 months.
"Thou sleepest, but we will not forget thee."

Oh I can be that thou art from us gone,
I'll like the morning star, that shines upon
Earth's robe of darkness, and then disappears—
In all the beauty of life's young and early years.

Thou wast beloved,—for thy soul was formed
A heart with unadorned kindness warmed,
Of goodness, pure as nature ever knew,
And to its chaste affections, always true.

A dove-like innocence, without a stain—
These all were thine; and like a brilliant chain,
A modest worth that shrank from public view,
An ornament of beauty round thee threw.

But now, these virtues in death's gloom are set,
Yet, who that ever knew thee can forget;
And gushing tears have o'er thy relics fell—
We will not cease to cherish whom we loved so well.

We mourn our loss, but not thy glorious gain,
Through now, we will not wish thee back again,
Thy vacant place does now bring up the sigh,
It was not wrong but fair for thee to die.

Thou peacefully sleepest, a strange, deep sleep,
Thou no more wilt suffer, sigh or weep;
How oft we miss him, the loved from our band,
The kiss of affection, the clasp of the hand.

Dear, much beloved friend, farewell to thee,
Thy much loved form no more we'll see,
Yet green in memory e'er we will dwell
Thy last fond look, thy last farewell.

We will not call thee back, for thou hast pass'd
Sweetly, to the regions where art last;
We hope to meet thee where the righteous dwell;
Till then, in hope, beloved friend, farewell.
South Danvers, April 28d, 1860.

BY E. RUSSELL.

An Original Sketch.

For The Wizard.

NOT A CIRCUMSTANCE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF PUTTY GODS.

Since sunrise he had been industriously cultivating that delectable esculent root, which enters so largely into the crops of all New England farmers; and it was with evident satisfaction that he watched his shadow lengthen and disappear, and with alacrity that he shouldered his implement and set his face towards home.

Although fatigued by his labor, his pace was not slow, on the contrary, quick and hurried; for the prospect of a well filled table awaiting him, was but the foreground in the picture of a pleasant evening with the deacon's daughter;—and many of us know that hard work opens the pores of the stomach, so to speak, and drives us towards the material for filling them, while some of us are aware, and others can imagine, that a youth who had determined to propound the great question of his life before another dawn, would naturally move with a more nervous step than usual.

To this determination had our hero arrived; and as he wended his way toward the clump of trees which intervened between the scene of his late labors and the paternal mansion, his mind was too much occupied to think of other subjects, even had dangers innumerable beset his path.

Halting at the edge of the grove, he with his jack-knife extracted from the trunk of a spruce tree a piece of gum upon which to exercise his molars, and casting one look behind, at the two-days-old moon, thought to himself that he could not hang his hat on it,—which was bad for the potatoes,—and pushed forward. An evening breeze sighed through the branches, and a rustling caused him to look up, when he beheld a large white placard descend, upon which he read in enormous letters, "For one night only," the remainder of its contents he could not distinguish, and all his efforts to grasp it were fruitless; it retained a position exactly six feet in advance, until it reached the thicket of the shade, when it was suddenly whisked above his head, and disappeared as mysteriously as it had come. As he stopped to gaze in the direction in which it had ascended, he found himself directly under a gigantic oak, whose branches were within his reach; and as he turned to regain the path from which he had been deluded, he felt a cord passed quickly over his head, and tightened around his throat.

Instinctively he seized the limb above him, and relaxed the pressure which interfered materially with his breathing arrangements, but being naturally of a courageous disposition he did not scream, but was striving to imagine the cause of this strange proceeding, when a yell such as he never had heard, put all his ideas to flight, and as a hand was clutched in his hair behind and another thrust into his pocket, his strength nearly forsook him; but the necessity of retaining his hold, or of choking being evident, he concluded to try the former for a short time longer.

The contents of his pocket,—a knife and a small piece of sand paper,—were quickly abstracted, and he immediately felt the latter drawn across his nasal organ, in a manner far from gentle or agreeable.

All the stories he had ever heard of robbers, ghosts or witches, passed swiftly through his mind, but none seemed to afford a parallel case all the charms said to be potent to dispel evil spirits followed, but none of the required articles were at hand to test them, and his sober conclusion was that his enemy must be the devil himself.

All the while, up and down, back and forth across his nose flew the sand paper, in spite of all his attempts to avoid it, and he felt a warm drop slowly coursing towards the point thereof, when through his hair rushed suddenly the couplet he had committed to memory to repeat that very evening, "Music has charms to soothe the savage breast," etc., and instantly his mouth puckered, and he began to whistle. Wonderful fulfillment! the devil ceased the rubbing and seemed to listen.

He was not at first conscious of the tune he was performing, but soon became aware that it was his favorite, "Believe me, if all those on-dearing young charms." What memories it recalled to make yet sadder his present situation! Had she not often played it for him on her accordion? Might she not even now be rehearsing it in anticipation of his arrival? Or, accused thought, entrancing his rival with the dulcet strains? Nevertheless, could he desecrate it by whistling it to the devil?

The thought paralyzed him, his mouth became impeded and his whistle ceased. Immediately the devil resumed the rubbing. He had no idea of the length of time he had been in his present position, it seemed an eternity, and he felt confident that ere long some one would be out to ascertain the cause of his delay. Cheer-ed by the reflection his whistle broke out into a break down, the devil ceased rubbing and seemed to be dancing to the music, now on the limb overhead, now on the ground at his feet, using his back as a means of intercourse between the two.

He had not seen his persecutor, nor could he imagine in what form he might be clothed; and the increasing darkness made it more and more improbable that he would be able to catch even a glimpse of him should he dance before him. Continuing the strain, he cast his eyes in every possible direction, not daring to move his head, until his conscience awoke to accuse him of the impropriety of furnishing music for such a revel; he the son of a Puritan whistling for the devil to dance. Death rather than such ignominy! but, happy thought, might not some old psalm tune, such as he had learned at the singing school, and heard executed on the violin, regularly once a month, at the old meeting house, be more than even the devil could bear? The pause he made was scarcely long enough to draw a breath, ere the silent night resounded with the shrill notes of "St. Martin's." Over and over he repeated it, conscious of naught save that he still whistled, for his thoughts were with his beloved, and he saw her as she prepared the evening meal, and as she sat herself down in the chimney corner with her accordion. All unwittingly he forsook the solemn strains, and glided sympathetically into "Molly put the kettle on." "Clear the kitchen," and "What faile like music," until unable to contain himself as the figure of his rival crept in to mar the scene, he opened his lips to utter little blessings on his head, when the renewed rubbing warned him that the music had ceased. His wind was fast failing him, his strength was almost gone, yet the feeling that the morning was near, gave him renewed vigor: more joyous were the utterance of his lips, now the "Yankee Doodle," now "Roll on silver moon," now touching some homely reel or corant, and anon bursting forth into "Amsterdam," or "Dundee," until all his tunes had been repeated and repeated.

Yet relief came not. Should he die without an effort? His face seemed fixed, his arms were rigid, drop after drop of warm blood rolled slowly down and dropped hesitatingly from his nose; he shuddered at the fate which seemed inevitable. To be respectfully disposed of by a physician, was "a consummation devoutly to be wished for," to fall from a loft and dislocate the vertebra, or to have the breath expelled by the kick of a horse, were all respectable, but to hang from a tree and have the flesh rubbed from the bones with a piece of sand paper, leaving a skeleton for the birds to pick at and the winds to rattle, was decidedly vulgar. He must escape, and to do that he must whistle, then concentrating all his remaining energies he began:

Strike the cymbal,
Roll the tymbal,
Let the trumpet of triumph sound,
Powerful singing,
Headlong bringing
Proud Goliath to the ground.

Before the last note was reached his strength forsook him, his jaw dropped, and his whistle was gone; the cord tightened around his throat, his tongue protruded, his eyes started from their sockets, the devil pounced upon his shoulders, the string broke, and they came to the earth together.

Fear gave him superhuman strength and lent wings to his feet. On, on, he flew, not daring to cast a look behind, until the first house was reached, when he fell senseless before the door.

How long he remained in that condition he never knew; a familiar voice aroused him, and he beheld the deacon's daughter in the arms of his rival, heard her murmur good-night, which was followed by a sound such as he never had drawn from her lips, saw her gaze earnestly after the retreating figure until the darkness hid it from sight, when she closed the door with a sigh.

"And left him alone in his glory."

For the rest, he found himself at home muttering "Good fish in the sea yet."

From the Lynn Reporter.
SALLIE AND I.
BY ANNIE M. DUGAN.

We're in the market—Sallie and I—
Are there no bachelors wanting to buy?
None who have courage enough to propose?
None who have wisdom enough to disclose
That they're chills without buttons, and pants without straps?
They have vests with fringed edges, and coats with torn flaps,
And their last winter's hats are minus the toes,
For lack of such bodies as Sallie and I,
To attend to their wants and their woes we espy?

We are no coquettes—Sallie and I—
So free-loving dandies need not apply;
Beauty's admiress, or wit's devotees,
Need not approach, for we never shall please;
But we know of a circle, whose names are untold
In Fame's shining temple, or mansions of gold—
Whose lives without spot, or blemish, or blot,
Have won them the honor the world giveth not—
For such worthy bachelors, Sallie and I
Still wait in the market—will ye not buy?

Unalloyed virtue, Sallie and I
Only can offer to those who apply—
Hearts warm and loving we've striven to blend
With hand over ready in need to befriend;
And our lips seldom gossip, our feet rarely roam;
Beyond the charmed precincts of childhood's sweet home,
Where to wash, brood or bask, small splutter we make,
For "quiet and thrift" is the motto we take.
Oh! rare such housewives as Sallie and I—
Lonely old bachelors, will ye not buy?

We're in the market—Sallie and I—
Shall we be left in the market to die?
Swiftly, youth's fleeting years over us go,
Faster the rays from Hope's beacon-light glow—
And the dimples where Cupid has chosen his bed,
Are long, left unloved, will become wrinkles dread—
And our hearts, like the May, will forget to be gay,
If Love's fragrant blossoms ne'er dawn on our way!
Such the petition, Sallie and I
Offer to old bachelors—pray will ye not buy?

A PLAIN-SPOKEN TRUTH.

BY MADELL LORNE.

One warm, delightful day in last March I noticed when passing through a retired street of our town, two boys of about six and eight years of age who were engaged in playing horses in a commodious yard adjoining their parents' pleasant residence. They were apparently brothers, and for the want of better names I shall call them George and Willie Selby. George the eldest was representing the horse which Willie was the driver. As they were running around the yard the reins slipped from Willie's fingers; George who had been waiting for such an accident immediately bounded away shouting "a loose horse! a loose horse!" Willie followed for the purpose of capturing his rebellious steed but all his efforts were in vain, as George managed for a long time to elude his every attempt, but at last Willie penned him in a corner, exulting in his mind upon his visible success. "There is many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip," and so Willie found it, for as he reached out his hands to grasp the dragging reins, George sprang past him, effecting his escape, but receiving across his face a violent blow from a little sapling his brother held in his hand. For a moment the pain held him silent, but speedily he raised his hand, and struck his already half-penitent brother upon the shoulder with his clenched fist. Willie began to cry lustily with pain and rage. Stopping, he picked up a small stone with which he raised his hand with the intention of hurling it at his brother who was already running rapidly away, but he was checked by the appearance of a new actor upon the scene whom I recognised as the children's father. The gentleman's naturally handsome face was pale with anger, his voice generally so rich and full sounded harsh and discordant, as grasping Willie's arm with one hand he began to box his ear with the other, saying, "Child, I will not have such actions. You ought to know better. I have told you more than once, that you must not quarrel, and if I find you doing so again I do not know but what I shall break every bone in your body. Why is it, you two boys cannot play together ten minutes without coming to blows?" Pushing Willie from him the infuriated man turned to where George stood, and began to belabour him, as he asked, "Will you do so again, George? You are the eldest and ought to behave better. I am heartily ashamed of you. I should not be astonished if some day when I came home, I found that one of you had killed the other. Say, are you going to do so again?"

"Willie struck me first, real hard; right across the face with that old stick," passionately said the boy.
"Stop, I won't hear a word about it. Have not I told you fifty times if Willie does wrong that it is no reason you should. I don't know what in the world I shall do with you," and giving the boy one last blow across the back, turned and walked into the house, leaving the boys alone together. As soon as he had passed from sight George raised his hand, and shaking it threateningly at his brother, said through his shut teeth, "I will pay you, see if I don't." Angry words and passionate looks passed between them; they did not speak loud or strike each other, as they feared their father's harsh, angry punishment. After a short time George went away, leaving Willie weeping tears of grief and anger.

I have often heard intelligent people propound in this query: "Why is it that the children of so many noble, God-fearing, honest parents turn out so badly?"

Is not this little incident sufficient explanation?

Mr. Selby is an upright, noble-hearted man, respected and loved by all who know him. He loves his children affectionately, and is a kind father to them although rather too indulgent for their good. He never punishes them for wrong doing until he loses all patience with them, and then they get a cruel whipping, he being just like them when they are enraged—without any more reason or control.

He would love to have his children the best behaved in the neighborhood, but has not the patience to make them so. George and Willie are endowed naturally with a proud high-spirit, rather stubborn and self-willed, and their father's punishment only serves to irritate them, and for a few moments they will feel an almost irresistible wish for revenge upon that parent which if they cannot put into execution immediately, is driven away by their father's usual good humor.

If parents would stop to think of the consequences they would never punish a child in anger. It does the child far more hurt than good, it is better to let him or her go without a punishment than to do so. From the time of that first punishment is to be dated the loss of the parent's control; gradually it slips from the parent's hands until at last the child does not fear punishment, heeds no warning words, regards no persuasions, and that son or daughter becomes an outcast from home, from friends and from good society; step by step he or she goes down to ruin, and then comes death leaving a name not even a parent, with all a parent's love, can think of without a blush or a sigh, at the thought of the shame and dishonor allied to the name of that once tenderly beloved child.

Every child does not lead such a course, for it may be that as they grow older they will perceive how much wiser it is to try to do somewhere near right, and they will determine to lead a useful and profitable life, and they perhaps succeed.

A child's mind and character is like clay or wax—it may be moulded into any form that is chosen; then how much wiser it is to instill good thoughts, examples, and memories into the mind of the child; his life will be happier and better, he will do more deeds of real good in this world; when he thinks of you it will be with more love and respect, and then if the deeds of this world have an influence upon our hereafter—what a responsibility rests upon the parent!

An immortal soul is entrusted to your care, to fit for a heavenly existence. You may train that child to love and revere you, to become an honor and a blessing to his or her country, and at last to dwell at the right hand of the great Shepherd in the Celestial City; or, curse you and bring your "gray hairs in sorrow to the grave," to become an inhabitant of a penitentiary or state-prison, and at last fill a felon's grave—after that these that can pierce the depths of Eternity may answer.

O parents! yours is no light task I well know; much rests upon you, but can you not discharge your duty in a more worthy manner? Remember, "as the twig is bent so does the tree incline." It is true.

A great and mighty reform is needed that shall extend to every fire-side in the land, where every one shall raise their banner to the breeze and bravely fight a bloodless battle, their aim being excellence. It is not expected that any will gain that goal, but they can come much nearer unto it.

For The Wizard.

PALMLEAVES.

Being a very curious Chapter, in which Mr. Palmleaf having nothing to say, says it in a manner which will be found much more instructive than interesting.

CHAPTER III.

I am a quiet individual, fond of quiet ways, with no relish at all for the noise and bustle of the great out-door world. I am also a great lover of books; not the wild-adventure, startling-sensation books; but the quiet books in which there is no mixture of the horrible, and which I can read without getting so intensely interested as to lose my sleep, to which I am also somewhat attached. Books that I can take up and lay down when I please—that I can smoke over or sleep over as time or occasion suits. Such as are mellow with age, the thumb-dust, dog-eared books; filled with strange tales of deeds done in quaint old cities over the sea—through which fit the cowed monks, the knights and ladies of romance.

"Would that my enemy would write a book!" Aye, or my friend either, or any body else, no matter who, if so be it is a good book, across whose pages in beautiful procession shall walk the heroes and heroines, that with the old watch-words pass in at the gates of the soul. Grand and heroic people are those with whom I become acquainted in books. To be sure they build no houses,—they lay the foundation of no towns,—the world esteems them not,—time hath not known them, and they dwell not in space. Yet in the stillness of the heart, their voices come like the music of bells heard in the darkness over the plain.

"That was finely written," said Mrs. Palmleaf.

"Finely written indeed, Mrs. Palmleaf; that is bosh, no more, no less, as indeed is two thirds of what most people call fine writing; being simply something said with a great flourish of pretty words that was not worth saying in any words at all. There is, Mrs. P., to tell you a little truth, which every body seems to have forgotten, no really fine writing or speaking

either, in the matter of that, where something is not said that people care to know, fine writing, my dear, is like respectable men, of very little importance in this world.

"Indeed," said Mrs. Palmleaf, in her languid, half-asserting way.

I have been reading a book of late, at odd hours, not exactly one of my books, but a very good book it was for all that—full of gossip, anecdote and small talk about people we would like to have seen. I'll tell you, on the sly, of a good thing I found of George Selwin, a witty fellow of whom perhaps you remember Horace Walpole said he loved to see a criminal, but delighted to see him executed. A pair of shoes had been found in the bed of a lady who did not live on the heat of terms with her husband—indeed, who for reasons good or bad, did not live with him, or rather he did not live with her at all. Whereupon Selwin perpetrated the following:

"Well may shepherds shake their head,
Well may Charlot's spouse be jealous;
When the last woman takes to bed,
Her very shoes—because they're fellows."

"Mrs. Palmleaf," said I, did you ever hear of King Cambrinus?"

"King who?" said Mrs. Palmleaf, laying down a book in which she had evidently been interested.

"Have you heard of King Cambrinus?"

"If you have it is queer:
For he was the first inventor
And the inventor of it, or
And his portrait with a scepter
Very beautiful to see,
Hanging in every lawyer's shop
In the land of German."

Mrs. Palmleaf took up her book.

"One moment," said I, "short work I'll make of King Cambrinus, though he lived a long life and a merry one. I'll tell you about his dying, which happened in this way. I read in the book, that he was not only the first inventor, but in every sense, the first drinker of beer. Indeed, no one in his dominions could drink with King Cambrinus. From morning till night, he did nothing but sit with mug in hand, drinking beer. That he might at all times have a plentiful supply of this article on hand, he had a large tank built in one of the rooms of his castle, which he kept constantly filled with the best of lager. One morning, about this time in the month of May, King Cambrinus, feeling as have many persons, both before and since, very thirsty, arose betimes in the morning, and proceeded, cup in hand, to his beer room to drink. Cup after cup he emptied, till drinking so much beer, and having eaten no food, he at length got tipsy, and as tradition hath it, tipped over into the beer tank, and was drowned."

"Well, what of it?" said Mrs. Palmleaf.

"Nothing," said I, only as there were four hogheads of beer in the tank at the time, people wondered why he allowed himself to be drowned, when he might have drunk it up."

"Mr. Palmleaf," said my wife depreciatingly, "what makes you read such books?"

"Such books, my dear, pray, what shall I read?"

"Why, here is the 'Women of the Bible' that I purchased the day after Mr. Skokoch preached the sermon on novel reading; and plenty of good books there are which you might read, at least on Sundays."

"Good books, Mrs. Palmleaf, are doubtless very good things in their way, but like respectable men and fine writing, are so very good that for the most part they are good for nothing. 'Women of the Bible,' indeed, my dear, they were in their day, I doubt not, like some we see now-a-days, very companionable human beings, as were the men, too, in the matter of that; but in the good books you speak of, they have been so completely deprived of everything properly belonging to men and women, as to render them absolutely unrecognizable as a part of the human family. 'Women of the Bible,' 'Men of the Bible,' 'Bards of the Bible,' 'Heroes of the Bible,'—what a world of dull reading! Probably no five persons are now alive who ever read one of these books through. Allow me, Mrs. P., to enter my protest against the 'foul taking off' of such really excellent persons as are many of those spoken of in the Bible; indeed against this manner of treating the Bible itself, which is really the best of books."

"Read such books,"—if you will believe it, Mrs. Palmleaf, I was reading the Bible this morning, and one verse I remember, is worth more than all the trash you have been reading with great self-denial, no doubt, since you listened to the sermon upon novel reading:—

"Blessed is the man who is not pricked with the multitude of his sins; blessed is the man whose heart hath not condemned him; whether he be rich, or whether he be poor, if he hath a good heart he shall attain unto joy in a cheerful countenance; his heart shall tell him more than seven watchmen set above a tower on high. Aye, or seven times seven good books, in the matter of that."

A western editor having heard that to persons in a drowning condition, all the events of their past life rise vividly before them, modestly expressed a wish that some of his delinquent subscribers would take to bathing in very deep water.

Mr. Hathaway sends us a fine luncheon of his superior buns, all warm from the oven. They were accompanied by a specimen of capital dough-nuts. They were made from the famous writ of Mrs. Partington, which, for the information of our readers, we copy.

WHIT POT MAKING DOUGH-NUTS.

Take a mixing-bowl of flour and a thing-full of sugar, and mix them together in an old broken pudding dish, then put in more flour and eggs enough in the skillet, with one big broken egg, and a little more sugar, and wipe it out, (not the sugar, but the skillet) and try out the fat, and put it on the fire, not the fat, but the skillet with two legs, then roll out the dough, and put it in the salt and sweeten it to your taste, and cut out the dough-nuts with the liver of the dredging box, and stir it about with a two-pronged fork, but not till you put them in the skillet, and let them swim till they fry brown enough.

By the way, Mr. Hathaway has done a good thing in obtaining the services of Mr. Wm. B. Hammond for a driver on one of his routes. Mr. Hammond has proved a first rate driver in the Wizard office and we wish him good success in his new situation.

THE WIZARD.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 9, 1860.

Wanted.—A smart, intelligent lad, to learn the Printing business. Apply at the Wizard office.

Hawthorne's "Marble Faun".

We observe that English writers speak in high terms of the new romance by Hawthorne. It is there published under the title of the "Transformation". Like some of our own critics, we notice that they complain that he does not clear up his mysteries; that he leaves many things which excite the curiosity of the reader unexplained, that he leaves them in a haze of doubt and perplexity at the close. Now this may do for the habitual novel reader who is accustomed to see the hero and heroine always married off, and finally disposed of in the last chapter, but to us it is a chief charm in Hawthorne's writings. He is accustomed to leave something to the imagination of the reader, something for him to do, some exercise of his own thoughts and surmises, and the author furnishes abundant material for such thought and conjecture. Such a closing of the book is much more satisfying to the thoughtful reader, than if the writer had finished up the whole history of his dramatic personae and all the adventures of their history had ended at a given point of time. It is as artificial then the finale of most of the modern novelists who most unnaturally finish up the career of all their characters at the same moment, and you are not to consider them as living and active beings afterwards. It is a proof of the originality of Hawthorne, that he so skilfully weaves in the incidents of his story that the reader, as well as the writer, may indulge in incessant speculation. It makes the work more intensely interesting, and we are less likely to have the incidents slip from the memory.

A striking instance of this cloudy obscurity is seen in one of his Twice Told Tales, and entitled "David Swan", showing how in the life of man, things in the ordering of Providence almost happen to him and without his knowledge or agency. In many others of his minor sketches the same feature will be remembered and the pleasing impression left upon the mind of the reader.

We learn from a private source that Mr. Hawthorne and family have engaged passage to this country June 16th, and that they will arrive about the 1st of July. His daughter, Una, who while at Rome was considered at the point of death, has now quite recovered. She is about 10 years of age.

ESSEX GUARDS, AND THE WAR OF 1812.—In the last Salem Observer, in whose columns we always find something new of interest relating to the past times, we notice a roll of the Essex Guards, a military company of Salem, raised in the time of the second war with Great Britain, to continue during the existing hostilities. We see among the members, the names of Caleb Lowe and Benj. Creamer, who were from this town, and of James Thurston, one of our fellow citizens, who then belonged to Beverly. This was a spirited and well disciplined corps, and was detailed for the performance of guard duty along our coast. For this service the members became entitled to 40 acre land warrants from the general government.

We distinctly remember the time when the country in this vicinity was alarmed by the fear of invasion from a British squadron, which was seen hovering along our coast. We can call to mind the time of the two midnight alarms, caused by reports that the red-coats were landing in Salem. We remember being awakened in the night by the ringing of bells, the beating of drums, and the wild cries of men on horseback riding through the streets, shouting *Alarm—run turn out—turn out!* It was in the night of the terror caused by these unusual sights and sounds, that we heard, close by the house, the crack of a musket, which was immediately answered by another report from the window above our chamber. It was a preconcerted signal agreed upon between Lowe and Creamer that the first who was ready should thus salute the other. In this case Creamer turned out first, and Lowe, who (then an apprentice) always kept his gun loaded for such an occasion, answered the salute of his comrade.

We may again allude to these stirring events, so far as our childish recollections of them will serve us, with some account of the rejoicings at the news of peace.

Apocryphal to this subject of the war of 1812, we have been permitted to copy the following document. These licenses were granted under the laws of Congress for levying a war tax on manufacturers. For every pair of boots made under this license the manufacturer was obliged to pay a dollar to the public treasury, or rather to the government tax gatherers, very little of it reaching the public chest.

[License to make BOOTS and BOOTLEES.]

No. 107.

WHEREAS Lewis Allen, of the county of Essex in the State of Massachusetts hath applied for a license to employ a manufactory conducted in one wooden building, situated in the county of Essex in the State of Massachusetts and owned by Caleb Duffins, of the county of Essex in the State of Massachusetts, in the making of BOOTS and BOOTLEES during the term of one year to commence on the 1st day of July 1815, and to end on the 30th day of June, 1816: NOW KNOW YE, That the said Lewis Allen, is hereby licensed to employ the said manufactory in the making of BOOTS and BOOTLEES, for the said term of one year as above defined, in conformity with the laws of the United States.

Witness my hand and seal, this 1st day of July, 1815.

Robert Parley,
Collector of the Revenue for
the Collection District of Mass.

Countersigned at Ipswich, in the 9th Collection District of Mass. this 1st day of July, 1815.

For the Commissioner of the Revenue.

SAVE YOUR FURNITURE.—Barnard's Liquid Oil is an indispensable article for families who are moving. It mends the broken china and furniture, thereby making it as good as new, thereby refuting the old saying that "Seven moves are as bad as one fire." We know of a number who have had occasion lately to try its qualities and they have all pronounced it everything it purports to be. Try it.

THE STAFF OF LIFE.—We have on our table a small loaf of family bread made for the May Day festival in obtaining the celebrated "Patapoco" flour. It is as white and bright as a new dickey and as beautiful to the eye as it is satisfying to the taste. This flour may be had of Newman & Symonds.

Great Prize Fight!

67 ROUNDS!

Still undecided who wins the belt! another trial next month!

Public attention has lately been diverted to the great prize fight which came off at Charleston last week. Our special reporter furnishes the following account of this encounter, which, from his known familiarity with the rules of the ring, will probably interest the lovers of the "noble art" of pugilism.

Before proceeding to particulars of the combat, we will give some account of the principal combatants and their antecedents. Steve Douglass or "Little Giant" is a Sucker, and has been known for several years as a candidate for the honors of the ring, and at a set-to about four years ago came near proving himself the "best man." His antagonist at that time was Jim Buchanan, commonly called Old Buck. Jim was a tough old bruiser, fond of "Old Rye," and a favorite with all the fancy and the professional shoulder hitters. Steve preferred good French Brandy, and fought cautiously, and it was partly owing to his love of fair play that he allowed Old Buck to win the belt.

Steve is a plucky fellow and was determined to do his best at the match for the championship of America, at Charleston. His opponent, Jim Guthrie, is a bigger man "half horse half alligator," with a bit of the snapping turtle. He is as cool as an ice-burg, and did not let out all his strength at first, but plays shy. Evidently he had not been long training as a pugilist, but what he lacks in science he makes up in power of limb.

At the first round both men looked splendidly. The form of the Sucker showed admirable proportion, the skin glowing with a color somewhat resembling his favorite liquor. The Alligator, though not so graceful showed a fine physique indicating endurance, as well as power to give hard hits. After surveying each other, Little Giant managed to deliver a telling hit on Jim's knowledge box, which made him stagger a little, but he recovered in a moment and planted a stunner on the Sucker's right cheek. Steve answered by a hard hit on Jim's snout, letting out the claret, which brought him down, cries of first blood for Douglass, and bets two to one against Guthrie.

At the second round, Jenny showed good pluck, and walked up smilingly to Steve's corner, and drew him out, but not until time had been frequently called. This time Guthrie drew a slight rill of blood from Steve's lip, which caused the sponge to be applied. The Sucker then sent a home thrust at Jenny's bread basket, which caused him to fall, but not until he had made a lunge at Steve's peppers. (Cheers for Douglass, with "two to one on the Sucker.")

Round after round followed, both parties receiving a good deal of punishment, and bets went in favor of the Little Giant. Jenny had lost some of his ivory, and Steve had a swollen cheek, but the latter clearly had the advantage up to the 37th round. The fact was that three or four fancy men had been in Jim's way all this time. They were Bob Hunter, Jim Lane, and Andy Johnson. The latter took himself away, and the Alligator's chance looked better. Bets began now to turn in favor of Jim. Almost every new round, if it did not give him a decided advantage, encouraged his friends, and "cheers for the Alligator" were loud and frequent. Steve was pretty well used up, but he kept his spirits, and his friends cheered every good hit he made. At last a cry of "cut the ropes" came from his southern opponents. This cry seemed to animate rather than discourage him or his friends. The cutting of the ropes followed, and some of the spectators left the ring, intending to alter the sporting odds by engrafting upon it new rules. The fight went on notwithstanding their absence. As the strength of both the men began to fail, and the sponges were more frequently applied, the excitement of the spectators increased. Loud cries of "Guthrie forever!" and "Douglass to the death!" came from the opposite corners. Meantime the fight went on, alternating from Jim to Steve, and Steve to Jim again, until the blows became feeble, and at the 67th round both men "went to grass," both claiming the belt.

It being still undecided which of the candidates was entitled to wear the Champion's Belt, the referee, Cate Cushing—who is as famous for hard words as Douglass for hard blows—submitted it to the ring to say whether there should be another contest for the belt, upon which it was decided to have a ring at Halloweek next June, when the fight is to come off. It is reported that other pugilists, besides those engaged in this fight, are in training for that occasion. We also understand that whoever may be the winner of the Champion's Belt at the Baltimore fight, has got to prove his title to it by a scratch with Ned Bates, Buckeye McLane, or Billy Seward, next November. The contest at that ring will be for the belt now in possession of Old Buck, who has been laid upon the shelf. The fact is, the Old 'un has always been more of a filibuster than a pugilist, and has very little of the manliness attributed generally to honorable prize fighters.

TOWN MEETING ON MONDAY. Tremendous gathering! The legal voters of the Town of South Danvers were called together by Warrant, duly authenticated, on Monday last to give in their ballots, Yea or Nay, on a "repeal or rejecting the proposed Amendments to the Constitution. The excitement produced by this announcement may be estimated by the numbers who attended to deposit their votes. As the voters were not required to be present all at the same time, but could deposit their ballots and retire to make room for others, there was less of a crowd than sometimes happens at town meetings, and the hall proved to be of sufficient capacity to accommodate the throng. The whole number of votes given in, including those of the gentlemen having charge of the check-list amounted to eleven! At the time of the reading of the Warrant the number of citizens present, exclusive of town officers, was one, the publisher of the Wizard, who had the satisfaction of representing at the polls his constituency of 6000 inhabitants.

We feel anxious to hear from Hull.

VICTIOUS DOG AT DANVERSTOWN.—A young dog, said to be owned by Benj. F. Porter, on Sunday, April 29, bit a child about 8 years old, belonging to John P. Bates, very seriously, so bad that the wound was obliged to be sewed up by a surgeon. The child suffers very much from the sore, and its friends feel quite anxious for the result. The same dog, only a few weeks since, flew at and bit a little girl of Mr. L. Dodge's, belonging in the same neighborhood. This child still suffers from the wound. Where are the executors of our dog laws? Are individuals to be allowed to harbor such animals? It is high time to rid the community of the whole race of vicious curs. So all parents say who do not wish their children to suffer from that most dreadful of all diseases, Hydrophobia.

South Danvers Fire Department.

Engineers—William H. Little, Jonathan E. Osborne, Benjamin Huntington, D. S. Littlefield, John Pindar. Chief Engineer—William H. Little. Assistant Engineers—Jona. E. Osborne, Benjamin Huntington.

The following are the engineers attached to the several engines:

Engine No. 2—John Pindar, " 3—Benjamin Huntington, " 4—D. S. Littlefield, " 5—Jona. E. Osborne.

GEN'L FOSTER, NO. TWO. Leslie Engine—55 members.

Albert Abbott, Foreman. Jesse W. Wilkins, 1st Assistant. D. L. Gunnison, 2d Assistant. J. W. Bond, Clerk and Treasurer. H. A. Bessey, Steward.

The three directors, the clerk, and John S. Torr were chosen the Standing Committee.

TORRENT ENGINE, NO. THREE. Hanneman build—55 members.

Charles H. Kimball, Foreman. Daniel Buxton, 1st Assistant. Benjamin H. Bodge, 2d Assistant. Nathan Bushby, Clerk and Treasurer. Charles A. Smith, Steward.

The three directors and clerk are the Standing Committee.

VOLUNTEER ENGINE, NO. FOUR. Button build—55 men.

George C. Peirce, Foreman. Gordon H. Wallis, 1st Assistant. Joseph Gray, 2d Assistant. Thomas Carroll, Clerk. Simeon B. Whipple, Treasurer. John W. Trussell, Steward.

The three directors and clerk, and Isaac P. Leavitt, are the Standing Committee.

MAJOR ENGINE, NO. FIVE. Leslie build—55 men.

John H. Tibbets, Foreman. Benj. F. Southwick, 1st Assistant. Charles Roome, 2d Asst. Thomas S. Trask, Clerk and Treasurer. J. H. Tibbets, Steward. Charles H. Pinkham, Foreman Leading Horse.

Sketches by Octavius Augustus Podgers. NUMBER NINE.

It was my fortune in former years to enlist as a Fireman, and I was a member of one of the smartest companies in town. Our machine, too, at least in the opinion of ourselves, was the smartest "tub" in all the region round. There is a great deal of real pleasure in the performance of the fireman's duties. To one who enters heartily into the spirit of the business, there is much of romance as well as excitement in it. It is cheering and invigorating, to be aroused from slumber and hasten to the machine and drag her to the place of duty and danger. There is a satisfaction too, in the consciousness of performing a praiseworthy act for the benefit of our fellow men. There is no field where athletic power and skill can be better exhibited than in the work of subduing the raging element. Captain and members all feel that their prowess is observed and much the subject of remark, and then, they feel a solicitude for the honor of the company and the credit of the machine. There seems to be more of the *esprit du corps* or influence of association in fire companies than in almost any other societies. They have among themselves their petty differences, but they are all as one in respect to outside influence. If you touch one you reach the whole. The reason is, that they feel a pride in their organization. They feel every man of them, as they march behind their music, all the satisfaction and self gratification, that can be felt by the Aids of God, Banks in their newest papulettes. To them it is a positive enjoyment as real as is the finest military display, to men of tactics. I know all this seems incomprehensible to men who are mere spectators, or those who never leave their beds or warm rooms at the awful cry of fire. Such persons cannot enter into the feelings of the active and earnest fireman whose best exertions are pledged for the good of others.

I was always promptly "on hand" at every alarm and not seldom had the honor of reaching the engine house first, and striking the alarm bell. Our men gathered quickly, although at such times of anxiety and suspense, time seems long. It has always been my custom in going to bed, so to leave my clothing that in the darkest night I could jump into it in an incredibly short space of time. One night my slumber was broken by the booming of a distant bell, and as was my wont, I sprang to the window, where a crimson glow on the cloud assured me that a fire was raging. I was first at the machine. Bill Rodgers with his horse came next and just as we two were starting on, others first came up. On we drove, cheered and excited by each others' shouts, and arrived at the fire first in season to be assigned a place nearest the burning house. I took hold of the brakes with a good will, for the engines behind us were pulling down hard to give our tub a "wash." The fire had now burst out of the roof and under windows of the house and the wildest confusion and alarm prevailed. In the midst of it all, the wild cry of a woman's voice was heard above the tumult, exclaiming that "a little baby was burning to cinder in the back bedroom up-stairs!" This dismal cry aroused my benevolent feelings as a man, and my honor as a fireman, for I at that moment remembered that I was once a baby myself and that it was the duty of a fireman to save lives as well as property. So I quit the brakes and rushed into the house, which was so densely filled with smoke that I could not see my hand before me. I mounted the stairs, three at a leap and felt around for the door to the bedroom, and I found it. Almost suffocated with the thick smoke, I entered the bedroom, running against the bed. I felt all over it but nobody was to be found. In coming away I came against a cradle and felt the soft body of the innocent, who might even now be stifled to death with the smoke. As quick as thought I pulled off my coat and covering the poor thing grasped the whole contents of the cradle, and retreated for the stairs. I was too late! The flames were ascending and I ran to the window and exposed myself with my precious charge to the multitude below. A tremendous shout arose from the excited people and a ladder was called for and quickly raised to my window. I stepped upon it just as the lurid flames curled from the upper part of the window, and I was safe. Shouts upon

shouts came from the stirring multitude, who witnessed my heroic behaviour, and the rescue. I must here confess to a slight feeling of self gratulation that I should be worthy of such marks of public esteem and I could not help pausing near the foot of the ladder to exhibit to the people the little innocent whose rescue had called forth their generous sympathy. When I seized it in the cradle I really supposed it might have been suffocated with the smoke, but its active struggling now, assured me that its life had been preserved. As I was unfolding my bulky package, I addressed the people, saying "Here is the beautiful infant which I, Octavius Augustus Podgers take pleasure in restoring to its anxious parents."—But here my oration was cut short by the escape from my arms, of a huge tom cat! I cannot describe the shouts and merriment caused by this ludicrous scene, but I had the satisfaction to know that the infant was really saved by another hand and that the old tom cat, frightened by the yellings of the multitude, sprang like a lampglass back into the flames of the burning house.

Correspondence of The Wizard.

Letter from Iowa.

DEBURE, Iowa, May 1, 1860.

Spring, for a day or two past, has been taking a retrospective view of matters, and is holding a *seance* with old winter. He is probably eluding her for the haste which she manifested in leaving him, and mauling-like, is now allowing him to have his own way, which he is doing in the most approved style. It is "May Day," but from the cool (I might say cold) bracing air this morning, it seems much more like that of February, and I fear if it keeps on I must give up all hopes of seeing any May flowers for the present at least.

In my last, I believe I promised to give you a detailed account of the execution of Francis Gillick, who was to suffer the extreme penalty of the law on the day following my last writing. I will therefore, in accordance with that promise devote the greater part of this letter to that painful subject. It being the first (and I hope the last) execution witnessed by your humble correspondent.

Friday last was the day appointed, and a more beautiful day we have not had this season; the sun shone in a clear, cloudless sky; a soft, balmy breeze played among the trees, and nature appeared arrayed in her gayest attire; from an early hour until the time appointed for the fatal tragedy, hundreds of teams, each containing from five to twenty-five people, rolled into the city from the surrounding country, so that a fellow being launched into eternity. Gay uniforms were seen upon our streets, and, to a casual observer, it would seem that some national holiday was to be celebrated rather than taking the life of one of God's noblest works. As early as eight o'clock the streets in front of the jail began to fill up, and by nine o'clock probably there was not a standing place unoccupied, or an adjacent roof that was not filled with spectators. Of these, not a few—in fact, a large share of them—were women. I wish I could call them ladies. Lounging in doorways, astride fences, cursing, swearing, laughing, chatting, flirting, waited the crowd of men and women. Our military company assembled at their armory at ten o'clock, where, after receiving our ball cartridges, and going through the manual, we proceeded to the jail with the other military of the city. An immense crowd (many thousands) was gathered about the Court House and jail, and several times the services of the military were required to clear the gate, which they did at "charge."

At precisely half-past eleven, the prisoner was brought out and entered a close carriage, with the sheriff and two priests, who were with him during the night, and until this hour. During all this time he was engaged in appealing to a Tribunal whose decisions are final, inevitable; and from every indication I am led to believe that he pleaded his cause with perfect success. After he entered the carriage, the procession moved on, preceded by the Germania Band, who played the "Dead March in Saul," at the prisoner's request, our company acting as escort. A more solemn procession I never witnessed.

The scaffold—which was of the ordinary character, with a trap door, which was held up by a rope passing under it, and secured at both ends near the upper corner, and within reach of the platform—was erected some two miles from the jail, where we arrived after a very fatiguing march, at precisely half-past twelve. Here the military formed into a square about the gallows, and Gillick was led in. He first ascended the scaffold, and went up with a springy, agile step; after him came his spiritual advisers, the sheriff, his deputy, and the sheriff of an adjoining county—who will execute a murderer (Johnson) on the same gallows, the 18th inst.) Upon reaching the top, the warrant for his execution was read to him, which he listened to with an inattentive air, and eyes fixed upon the planks at his feet.

At the conclusion of the reading, he knelt and listened to the final services of his faith. He made the responses in a clear, distinct voice, beating his breast at the same time. Not a particle of fear sat upon his countenance; but he seemed simply like a devout Christian earnestly engaged in prayer.

At the conclusion of the services he arose, the rope was placed about his neck, and of his own accord he walked forward upon the trap. After embracing and kissing the clergymen, and shaking hands with the sheriffs, his arms were strapped behind him, and he was asked by Sheriff Cummings if he had anything to say? He replied that he had nothing. The black cap was then drawn over his face, and the next instant the Sheriff struck his hatchet upon the rope which held the trap, and in a second Francis Gillick had passed into eternity. The fall broke his neck, and he probably lost all sensation immediately. He died calmly and painlessly as an infant falls to sleep—never struggling once or evincing the slightest symptom of sensation after the rope was severed.

The physicians say: at the 2d minute he was almost pulseless—rallied 4th and 5th minute up to 100—then comparatively full—fell to 65 between the 6th and 7th minutes, and between the 8th and 9th the pulsation ceased.

After hanging 20 minutes he was taken down and placed in his coffin. Upon removing the cap his countenance seemed as placid as if he had fallen asleep—there was not the slightest contortion or expression of agony. The remains were taken charge of and interred by the St. Vincent de Paul Society. Thus ended the first lesson.

Of the morals of the execution much might be said. Coming home we heard more blasphemy and unfeeling levity than attends any ordinary gathering of the "people."

We saw strong men turn away and weep like girls.

Marriages.

At Danvers, May 3, 1860, by Rev. Mr. B. B. Hammon, Mr. John P. Bates, and Miss Mary A. Bates.

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ed children, during the solemn services which preceded the final act, while hard-eyed women gazed on unmoved.

It was not my intention to write so much upon this subject, but after commencing I found it hard to stop. Much more might be said or written in connection with the above, but I will close with the following: The military of Dubuque never appeared to a better advantage than upon this melancholy occasion. Too much praise cannot be accorded to them for the gallant and creditable manner in which they acquitted themselves. But the mail closes in a few moments, and I must drop my pen until another week.

OUTSIDE.—The article on the first page entitled "Not a Circumstance" was not written for the Atlantic Monthly, and its author is not a contributor to that magazine.

Some lines of good poetry and an original article in prose, will be found on the last page.

We omit our Biographical Sketch for this week for lack of room.

For the same reason we are reluctantly obliged to postpone the account of the Silver Wedding.

MARLBOROUGH LEADER.—The last number of this excellent journal has a spirited leading article, appealing to the generous feelings of the people of Marlborough for such a patronage by subscription and advertising as shall ensure the permanency of the paper. It would indeed be a calamity and a shame, if a town of the size and respectability of Marlborough, should confess itself unable to sustain a weekly journal, conducted as ably and printed as handsomely as the Leader. People little think how much the reputation of a place as a location for business and residence is enhanced by the mere existence of a newspaper. If the place has a population of some seven thousand inhabitants, the wonder is the greater if they have not life enough to sustain such a sheet. Let it once go down and the place may elapse before they get another, and the place remains so long under a cloud. We think the appeal of the Leader, must arouse the dormant energies of the Marlboroughers, to the importance of maintaining in all respects their proud position as a first class town, which in no distant future is to bloom forth as a young and vigorous city.

THE CATTLE MALADY.—The prospect now is, that it will be limited to the location of its first appearance. Whether it is contagious or epidemic, remains a mystery. It is admitted by all to be a very serious affair in the herds, in which it has appeared. There are many reasons, to look upon it as a product of our own climate. As soon as the animals shall be permitted to range on the hills, and inhale pure air—free of the miasma of the stall—there is little doubt their energies will be restored.

We learn that no cases have appeared in our country. Those represented as suspicious have proved to be other diseases to which cattle are liable.

SWEET SYRUP.—We gratefully acknowledge the receipt from Messrs Newman & Symonds of two packages of a most delicious article for the sweetening of buckwheats, giddle cakes and puddings. It has a fine flavor and after a fair trial we unhesitatingly recommend it to all lovers of the sweets of life. It is as pleasant and effective as a sweetener of the disposition as it is agreeable to the palate; our readers may look in vain for any acidity in our editorial paragraphs to day, for we have freely indulged in its pleasant properties, and find our heart growing more kind and genial towards all our fellow men.

WATERING MACHINES.—We have had a month of dry and dusty weather and had calls have been made for the street sprinkler. We learn that the managers of the Water Power Company have held a meeting on the subject of watering the streets. We think it would be cheaper and more effectual, to engage the South Danvers Musical Association to have a series of concerts at short intervals, and thus ensure a sprinkling from the clouds.

Since writing the above, we are informed that the citizens will soon be called upon for their subscriptions for watering the streets the coming season, and thus promote their own health and comfort, as well as make the town more agreeable to visiting strangers. See notice of the Water Power Company in another place.

On Monday night last, the horse of Gen. Foster Engine No. 2, was found out in several places. Such accident should not go unpunished if the perpetrator can be discovered by any means.

What one word, addressed to Eyo, would express the character of her action in eating of the forbidden fruit?

PARADES, SUNDAY.—John P. Peabody at 238 Essex street, Salem, has now upon a very large stock of the above named goods of every desirable style and color. As he does a very large business in this class of goods it will be for the interest of all ladies to examine his stock before buying.

It is often a disgrace to the country to see the manner in which members of Congress demean themselves in the National Capitol. In many respects they exhibit many of the characteristics of rascals, quarreling, fighting and duelling. One cause is that many are men of sedentary pursuits, whose mode of life has injured their digestion, making them dyspeptic, and consequently irritable and quarrelsome. To make our National Legislature more respectable, nothing would have a happier effect than to send each member a bottle of Dr. Ham's Dyspepsia Remedy, or Invigorating Spirit, which cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bad Spirits, &c., and soon brings a broad grin on the face of the ugliest mortal.

Notice.
Down with the Dust!
A meeting of the Stockholders of the SOUTH DANVER WATER POWER COMPANY, will be held at the Exchange Reading Room, on Thursday Evening, May 10, at 8 o'clock, to hear the report of the directors, choose officers, and attend to any other business which come before them.
May 9-11
T. A. SWEETSER, Sec'y.

Marriages.
At Danvers, May 2, by Rev James Fletcher, Mr George P. Bailey, of Haverhill, to Miss Mary E. Brown, of Danvers.
In this town, by Rev. Mr. Wheeler, Mr. Joseph E. Pierce to Miss Laura Jane Goldsmith.

Deaths.
In Danvers, May 3, Miss Hannah Putnam, 78 yrs.
At Topsfield, Joel Lake, 84, 50.
At Salem, May 1, Miss Sarah E. Choate, 30 yrs; 84, Capt John G. Waters, 64, 4th, J. Lovett Whipple, 3-4, 26; 34, Mrs Mary A. wife of Joseph A. Walton, 30; Haney W. Hunt, 181, 4th, 30; Alton H. Martin, 31; 7th, Mr John C. Burditt, 57.

A. J. ARCHER & Co.,
181 ESSEX ST., SALEM.

Invite the attention of purchasers of Dry Goods to their large and choice selection of Silks, Portlines, GOAT'S HAIR, and every variety of DRESS GOODS for Spring.

Also, the new style of CLOTHES, and a fine stock of Shawls.

Our BLACK SILKS, figured and plain, are selected with great care, and are of the same manufacture, which have given satisfaction to the wearer in years past.

The HOUSEKEEPING GOODS DEPARTMENT is very full and complete, and every article will be offered at the lowest prices.

A. J. ARCHER & Co.,
181 Essex-st., Salem.
apr 18-19

Joseph J. Nelson,
Jewelry, Silver and
Plated Ware,
Advances in the
WIZARD.

Read his advertisements. Call and examine his goods, and judge of quality, prices and styles for yourselves.

South Danvers Post Office.
MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

ON and after THURSDAY, December 1st, 1890, Mails will arrive daily, Sundays excepted, at 9:24 A. M., and at 2 P. M., and will close at 10:34 A. M., and at 4:34 P. M.

California Mails close the 4th and 18th of each month at 10:34 A. M. Foreign mails close every Tuesday and Friday at 10:34 A. M. Post office open, (Sundays excepted) from 7 A. M. till 8 P. M.
A. R. FISKE, Post Master
South Danvers, Dec. 7, 1890.

Advertisements.

Cheap House Lots for Sale.
THE SUBSCRIBER offers for Sale One Hundred House Lots, situated in the rear, (containing) of Westchester, and 15 minutes walk from the depot, Office & Co. They are pleasantly located, chiefly upon Ballantine street, which has been recently laid out and graded, over land sufficiently elevated to give a view of the village, and the neighboring city of Salem. The price and terms of payment are such as to put it within the reach of any man having health and employment, to procure a permanent home. None but persons of good moral character and industrious habits need apply, as it will be my endeavor to limit, as far as possible, the sale to such persons. Any one wishing to bargain for a lot, will find it best to make an early application, as the best lots are being taken up—30 having already been sold.
SIDNEY C. BANCROFT.
South Danvers, May 9-11

Spring Pigs.
I HAVE for sale about 30 Spring Pigs, of choice breed, including the Essex and Suffolk, Pinks, A. M. and Fleck County, May 9-11
BYRON GOODALE.

Newman & Symonds
HAVE on hand and for sale a good supply of the celebrated PATAPSCO FLOUR, from Baltimore. Bread made from some of this flour astonished the ladies at the late Unitarian Fair last week.
May 9

New Maple Syrup.
JUST from Vermont, on hand and for sale by
NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
South Danvers Square, May 9

Spanish Olives, Capres and Pickles.
OF the best quality, in jars and by the gallon, constantly on hand and for sale by
NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
South Danvers Square, May 9

SODA WATER,
PURE AND COOL!
WITH choice Syrups, can be constantly found at
T. A. SWEETSER'S, 37 Main st.
May 9

Pictures, Picture Frames, and Looking Glasses.
X. H. SHAW, No. 291 Essex st., Salem,
[MECHANIC HALL BUILDING].
Having recently made large additions to his extensive stock, offers the largest and best assortment of
May 9

PICTURES.
In this vicinity, consisting of about 3000 Engravings, Lithographs and Photographs, plain and colored, some of them very beautiful. His customers and the public are invited to call and examine them.

On hand, a large assortment of—
Oval, Arch Top, and Square PICTURE FRAMES;
Picture Cord and Cases;
Chastell, Black Walnut, Rosewood, and Plain and Ornamented Gilt Frames, of any pattern, made to order at short notice, and at very low prices.
Likewise on hand, a variety of modern and plain and ornamented oval and square LOOKING GLASSES;
Looking Glass Pictures and Picture Cases; also;
Extra deep Gold Leaf, the best in the market;
Monograms of all kinds, for Picture Frames, in strips, at manufacturing prices;
Old Looking Glasses and Pictures refaced;
Old Frames refaced.
May 9

PARASOLS. A full assortment of French and other styles of Parasols, selling very cheap;
Summer Umbrellas, new patterns;
Davis's best Kid Gloves, warranted to wear well—Spring colors.
A fine assortment of all kinds of Summer Gloves;
Ladies will please call and see.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.
May 9

ANN R. BRAY, NO. 76 FEDERAL ST.
HAS for sale a large and full assortment of all the choice styles of Goods that are in the market, for Spring and Summer wear. Many of our Dress Goods are entirely new patterns, selling cheap.
May 7

SILVER PLATED KNIVES. Plated Dinner and Tea Knives, with ivory handles, of the best quality, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS,
May 9 House Furnishing store, 32 Front st.

CUTLERY. A full assortment of Knives and Forks, with Horn, Bone and Ivory Handles. Sold open at 32 Front street.

CURTAINS! A very large and well selected assortment of Paper and Cloth Shades, for sale at the lowest prices. Also a prime article of Carpet Paper, at
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH,
232 Essex st.
May 9

WALLETS, PURSES, &c. Just received from the importer, a fine assortment of the above, prices from 12-12 cts. to 3 dollars, by
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH,
232 Essex st.
May 9

NEW BOOKS. Notes on Nursing, by Florence N. Nightingale, with sketch of life, 25 cts; Horticultural—All the Year Round, Gardner's Monthly, &c., for May; Mill on the Floss; Mitchell's Astronomy, and other new works, received by
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH,
232 Essex st.
May 9

NEW MUSIC. Le Petit Repertoire, for four hands, from favorite Operas, by H. Albert, in 12 parts, comprising selections from Norma, Don Juan, Irvorato, Martha, etc., &c.
Alliegretto for the Piano Forte, from the Hymn of Praise, a Symphonica Cantata, by Mendelssohn;
Gems from the German and Italian Operas;
Barcarolle du Weber, for the Mand Forte, by J. A. Pachel; Kelly Polka, by Albert H. Ferns, d, with all other new and popular sheet music, for sale at
CREAMER'S Music Store,
233 Essex street
May 9

PENHOLDERS. Several new patterns for the Counting Room and School use, for sale at
CREAMER'S Music Store
May 9

FOR BALDNESS use HILL'S Mint Spoil-
ed.
Sold by T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main st.

238

Received this Week

Best French Kid Gloves—all colors;
Parasols and Shades—large stock—low prices;
Hosiery, in Silk, Lisle Thread and Cotton;
Cambric Edgings and Trimmings—new;
Gauze Trimmings—full line—new styles;
Dress Bindings, French Cord, &c.;
Ribbon Combs—Rubber, Buffalo, &c.—new patterns;
Side Combs—Shell, Rubber and Horn;
Rubber Round Combs—12 cents;
Rubber Dressing, Pins, Side and Puff Combs;
White Checked and Corded Cambrics;
Plain White and Jacquet Cambrics;
Infants' Waists—wrought, Cambric—full line;
Cambric Edgings and Trimmings—new;
Thread, Rayna, Worsted Thread and Cotton Laces;
Bamarrida Muslin for Sleeves—full stock;
Silk Twist Nets for the hair—15 cents;
Silk Twist Beaded and Beaded Nets;
Head Dresses—in New styles—pretty;
Portemonnaies, Money Bags and Botonieres;
Black Lace and Demi Veils—full stock;
Shetland and German Veils—low prices.

AT THE EMBROIDERY & TRIMMING STORE,
238 ESSEX STREET, SALEM,
JOHN P. PEABODY.

New Pickled Limes,
JUST Received at W. J. LUNT'S,
Hotel Building,
Bought for Cash!

A bankrupt stock of
WATCHES,
Gold Chains, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware,
for less than Fifty Cents on the dollar, and will be very cheap at.

B. F. STEVENS,
16 Main st., South Danvers.
may 2-11

Choice Roxbury Russels,
JUST Received at W. J. LUNT'S,
Hotel Building.
may 2

FISHER, DAY & CO
PICTURE FRAME
MANUFACTURERS
AND DEALERS IN
FINE ENGRAVINGS
AND CHOICE STUDIES.
181 ESSEX ST. SALEM.

Notice.
THIS is to inform the public that I have given, and I will not be responsible for anything which he may do after this date.
J. H. SWANEY,
may 2-1890.

Extra Nice Pickles,
IN quantities to suit, just received at
W. J. LUNT'S, Hotel Building.
may 2

G. B. THOMPSON,
DRAPER AND TAILOR,
Allen's Building.
Constantly on hand a good assortment of
Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings,
—AND—
MEN'S AND BOY'S
READY-MADE CLOTHING.
South Danvers, April 25-11

BEAN POLES!
100 DOZEN for sale at M. BLACK, Jr's,
City and West Office, in the Square.
25th Danvers, April 25, 1890.

New Spring and Summer Dress Goods,
Consisting of all the new varieties, can be found at
GEORGE P. DANIELS'S.

George P. Daniels
IS selling most of his new Dress Goods less than the cost of 1 cent per yard.

Figured French Shirtings
AT GEORGE P. DANIELS'S, Main St.

Straw Mattings, 2, 4, 5 and 6-4.
OIL FLOOR CLOTHS, all widths; and
WOOLEN CARPETS, at all prices, at the
MONUMENT DRY GOODS STORE.

Hosiery and Gloves
AT No. 83 Monument Square, So. Danvers.

Housekeeping Goods
AT the very lowest prices,
THREE DOGS EAST OF MONUMENT.

Ready-Made Clothing and Rubber Goods
AT GEORGE P. DANIELS'S, Main St.
April 25-11

Notice.
BOOKS of the most popular and latest issues, Stationery, suspenders, ink, etc., for sale by
JOHN D. HOWARD.
apr 18

For Sale.
THE HOMESTEAD of the late MATTHEW HOOPER, of Danvers, consisting of an elegant, well-finished Brick House, with a stone barn and out-buildings, and about 16 acres of choice land. It is situated in Danvers, on the Main street, overlooking the city, and is about one mile from the Railroad Station in South Danvers, from which there are four daily trains to and from Boston. The buildings are located on high ground, overlooking all the land and the several villages in the vicinity. The garden in front of the house, of about one acre is well stocked with fruit trees in a bearing state. The building with the garden will be sold separately from the other land, if desired. For further particulars and terms, which will be liberal, inquire of LEWIS A. LEE, South Danvers.
may 2

FRUIT TREES FOR SALE.
TWO THOUSAND PEAR TREES
of various kinds, Standard and Dwarf, some of them in bearing condition.
Apply at 76 Boston street,
Salem, March 7, 1890.

GENTLEMEN'S
FURNISHING GOODS.

The Largest Assortment in
Essex County!

GEO. S. WALKER
152 Essex St., Bowker Block, Salem,
DEALER in Gentlemen's Under Garments, Hosiery,
Gloves, Ties, Gravata, Stocks, Shirts, Collars,
Suspenders, Handkerchiefs, Umbrellas, Canes, &c., &c.
All of superior quality, and in a choice variety of style.
Particular attention given to making of Shirts to
order, and a PERFECT FIT guaranteed.
apr 11-6m

NEW LIVERY STABLE IN SO. DANVERS.
Main Street, opposite Danvers Bank.

The Subscriber would inform the public that he has leased the Stable opposite the Danvers Bank, on Main street, where he intends to keep good horses and carriages to let, on the most reasonable terms.
A share of public patronage is solicited.
JOHN MOULTON, Proprietor.
South Danvers, April 11, 1890.

CARPETS.
THOMAS W. DOWNING & CO., are now opening their stock of Carpets for the Spring Trade, and purchasers will find a large assortment of
Brussels, Straw Matting,
Turkey, Oil Cloth,
Three-Ply, Buckings,
Kidderminster, Crumb Cloths, Mats, Rugs, &c., &c., which will be sold at the lowest prices.
apr 18-11

SPRING GOODS.
THOMAS W. DOWNING & CO., invite attention to their stock of
Dress Goods, Cape Cloths,
Cottons, White Goods,
Shawls, Housekeeping Goods,
Hosiery, and Gloves,
comprising a full assortment in each department, and selected expressly for the present season.
apr 18-11 179 Essex Street, Salem.

Thomas W. Downing & Co
INVITE attention to their large and well-selected stock of
CLOTHS, for Gentlemen's and Boy's Wear,
to which constant additions will be made, of the most desirable styles in the market.
apr 18-11 179 Essex Street, Salem.

GROVER & BAKER'S
CELEBRATED
Sewing Machines.

Sales Room Cor. Market & Summer St., over
the Post Office, Lynn Mass.

THIS Machine excels all others in its simplicity of construction, ease of Management and Strength, Elasticity and beauty of Stitch. It sews Cotton, Thread, or Silk, from common spools, without rethreading—it is the most reliable Machine in the market for all kinds of manufacturing purposes, while the Family Machine possesses advantages over all others, for every kind of home sewing.
The new improved Grover and Baker Shuttle Machine, at the reduced price of \$50.00, is particularly adapted to Sew Work, as well as all other purposes where the Shuttle-stitch is preferred. It is superior for Blue Binding. Every Machine sold is warranted. The public are invited to call and examine the Machines at the Store over the Post Office, Frasers building Lynn Mass.
Grover & Baker, Wholesale Agents, 151 Washington Street, Boston.
E. BAKER, Agent
may 2-11

BARNARD'S
REFINED LIQUID GLUE!

FOR mending Furniture of all kinds, Toys, Crockery, Glass, Ware, Caskets, etc.

Prepared by Willis Barnard, Jr., So. Danvers.
For sale by T. A. Sweetser, Geo. E. Meekam, South Danvers, as well as all other purveyors where the Shuttle-stitch is preferred. Fisher, Day & Co., and D. B. Brooks & Brother, Wholesale Agents for Salem.
Grover & Baker, Wholesale Agents, 151 Washington Street, Boston.
Jan 25-11

Houses for Sale.
TWENTY House Lots, of good size, are offered for sale, on the corner of Main and Elm streets, in the city of Danvers, leading from Aborn street, being a continuation of Pierpont street. The situation is pleasant, on high ground and easy of access. Land in its vicinity is rapidly advancing in value and a good opportunity is now afforded to obtain a good house lot at a cheap price and on easy terms.
Application may be made to the Subscriber.
South Danvers, March 26th, 1890. WILLIAM BUTTON.

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS,
WILLIAM J. WALTON,
94 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

HAS now on hand, and intends to constantly keep a full assortment of all desirable kinds and styles of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, which he would be happy to dispose of to his Friends, and the Public, at satisfactory prices.
Repairing expeditiously and neatly done.
WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 Main street.

GARDNER WEBSTER,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
PARLOR, OFFICE, AND COOKING
STOVES, STOVE FUNNEL, GRATES,
LININGS, TIN AND IRON WARE.
135 Boston Street, Salem.

WELCH & FAIRFIELD,
DEALERS IN
FLOUR, GRAIN
And Family Groceries.
feb 22 13 Wm 15 Lowell St. 3m

WYATT & PARSONS'
QUADRILLE BAND,
As Brass or String,
are prepared to furnish Music for Balls, Parties, Assemblies, etc., on the most reasonable terms.
Engagements can be made with W. H. Parsons, No. 3 Pleasant Street, 11, Pittman, 4 Boston st., or J. H. Sutton, 151 Essex st. Salem, Jan 4-11

B. F. STEVENS,
WATCH & JEWELRY MAKER,
—AND DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks, Gold & Plated Jewelry,
SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
OUTLERY AND FANCY GOODS.

Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange for New.
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Repaired and warranted.
18 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK,
SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

SPRING IS HERE!
NOW'S YOUR CHANCE!

Just received, a large assortment of

NEW GOODS,
For the SPRING TRADE, consisting of

MEN'S & BOYS'
CLOTHING,

Of every variety, style and taste, well worthy the attention of every purchaser in pursuit of a bargain.

GENT'S
FURNISHING GOODS.

A nice and choice selection of this line of goods, of superior quality.

YOUNG MEN,
If you wish to obtain a good. (Price, do not forget to give us a call.

HATS & CAPS.
A large and desirable lot of fashionable HATS and CAPS, all of which must be sold at low prices.

N. B.—If you want a spring style silk HAT, please call in and get a fit.

BOOTS & SHOES.
My stock of Boots and Shoes is now complete in all its branches. I shall always endeavor to keep constantly on hand the best stock which the market can produce, consisting of Ladies', Gentlemen's, Misses', Boys', Youths' and Children's. All of which will be sold at the lowest figure for cash.

Last, but not least, my stock of
FANCY ARTICLES,
Consisting of Porte-monnaies, Pocket-Books, Wallets, Pocket Cutlery, Razors, Combs, Perfumery, Hair Oils, Hair Brushes, and various other articles.

R. S. D. SYMONDS
52 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS,
April 11-11

Bargains! Bargains!
AUGUSTUS J. ARCHER,
(Of the late firm of Archer, Downing & Co.)
Wishing to reduce the stock of

DRY GOODS
Which he has just purchased of W. W. Palmer & Co., at a Discount, will offer the same for a short time only, at prices which will

Ensure a Speedy Sale.
Purchasers will find it to their interest to call at
Store, 181 Essex Street, Salem,
(Recently occupied by W. W. Palmer & Co.)
A. J. ARCHER & CO.
feb 15-11

Para Rubber Mittens.
A FEW PAIRS can be found at WALTON'S,
94 Main Street.
JOHN W. PROCTOR,
has taken rooms, in the
2d, Story of the Union Building,
nearly opposite the Monument,
Where he will be found, from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., ready to attend to any business that may be entrusted to his care.
South Danvers, Feb. 25th, 1890.

WILLIAM J. LUNT,
—DEALER IN—
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUIT,
Ayer's Building, Central St., So. Danvers.

Let your Boots Shine!
BROWN & BRO.'S UNRIVALLED BLACKING, warranted to be superior to any other in the market, can be had at the following store of
GEO. MEAKINS,
apr 4 136 Main street.

PARASOLS, new French Fashions; Common and large size brown do, cheap; Small Silk Umbrellas, cheap.
A. R. BEATY, 76 Federal st.
may 2

BLACK SILKS. Our customers will remember we keep the very best assortment of Black Silks, which we can recommend.
Also—Gauze Hair Bandages, medium sizes.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.
may 2

SARSAPARILLA. Sand's Sarsaparilla, Shakers' Sarsaparilla, Townsend's Sarsaparilla, Ayer's Sarsaparilla, for sale by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main st.
may 2

WHITE'S RHEUMATIC ELIXIR, for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, etc.—an excellent preparation. For sale by
T. A. SWEETSER, 37 Main st.
may 2

ELEGANT FRENCH BORDERS. Geo. Creamer has in stock a very large assortment of low priced goods, pretty designs, and printed on good strong paper, 232 Essex st.
may 2

CARLYLE'S ESSAYS, in four volumes, beautifully printed on tinted paper, just received, and for sale at
GEORGE CREAMER'S.
Dealer in Books and Fancy Goods
may 2

WHITE TEA WARE. New Patterns White Tea Sets, just opened at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front st.
may 2

CHAMBER WARE. Fancy and White Toilet Ware, of new patterns, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front st.
may 2

COMPLETE SETS Japanned Toilet Ware, or separate pieces, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front st.
may 2

LADIES' CAPES—in all the different styles. Ladies are invited to call and examine our assortment before purchasing—our Capes are all made in the very best manner.
may 2
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

CARPET PAPER, extra thick and strong. For sale at Creamer's, 232 Essex st.
may 2

CURTAINS. New Styles—a large stock just opened by
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH.

JOB WAGON.
Prepared to do all kinds of Job Work
removing Furniture and Merchandise
at town, or to send from the North
the Essex Railroad Station, and at
the house of W. H. KINGSLEY.

W. H. KINGSLEY'S
Wagon Express.
For Boston, at
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THE WIZARD

VO L. I.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS. WEDNESDAY, MAY 16, 1860.

NO. 24.

THE WIZARD

At Allen's Building, So. Danvers Square,
CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.
F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms \$2.00 a Year; for Immediate Payment, \$1.00.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
Half a Square, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.
One Square, 1.00 2.00 3.00
Quarter of a Square, .50 1.00 1.50
10 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.
For one month the charge for notices of meetings for political, civil, or religious purposes, notices of societies, and notices of acknowledgment, &c., is reduced to one-half the usual rate.
The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own personal business, and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Book and Job Printing
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Executed with Neatness and Despatch,
AT THIS OFFICE.

Original Poetry.
For The Wizard.

TO A MOUSE IN THE PEABODY INSTITUTE.

For many a scheme of mice and men
Gangs aft' agley.

What brings thee here my wee bit mouse?
Hast lost thy way from thy own house,
An' seek a home as sleek and dounce
That ye are strivin'?

Dost come to learning's halls to browse,
An' get a livin'?

Me thinks thy fare must be too scanty,
Away from Pa and Ma and aunty;
Where erst thou revelled in such plenty
With sic a treat.

We've nothing here that's nice and dainty
For mice to eat.

Some little crumbs, not worth a feather,
Or pen-nut shells, perhaps thou'lt gather;
But must not know the Russian Leather
In cozie nooks,

Or eat the paste that holds together
The good'nous buns.

We grudge thee not thy daily food,
Thy taste we know is unco good,
Then pick the crumbs the boys has strowed
Upon the floor,

But if like them ye're ever rude
We'll show the door.

I tell thee now my mouse dear,
We do not deem that danger's near,
Because thy house's established here
Thou little noddy,

For, be assured we have no fear
Of such a body.

They tell that once in ancient strife,
When Jove espoused a mountain wife,
The hill with throes of pain was rife;
Some Alp or Tabor,

The mountain brought a mouse to life,
La mighty labor.

What ancestry did thee beget?
Was't he the mouse old Boop set,
To lose the lion from the net,
That held him so?

And did he hear him roar and fret
Long time ago?

Or was it he whose cozie nest
Was rudely rent, by plough-share prest,
When Scotia's bard so sorely distressed,
Did mourn his fate?

We trust that thou wilt have thy rest
At any rate.

By Peabody's house was made,
The corner stone by Lawrence laid,
Its consecrated words were said
By Rufus Choate,

And prayer and praise here upward glad
From tuneful throat.

This place is not a beastie's den,
'Tis kept for works of learned pen,
All clean and neat for human ken,
So bright and nice.

Then credit not each word that's writ,
But weigh them well, in judgment sit,
You'll find their meaning often fit
Not worth a cent,
And dullness often stand for wit,
Though put in print.

Selected Story.

TRICK OF A GERMAN STUDENT.

Rolf, having no remittance from home, and being in want of a good dinner, sauntered about the market-places of the town in which he resided. The busy throng had dispersed. A few stragglers only remained, who, with hungry eyes, were viewing the tempting morsels. A sudden thought struck Rolf. He boldly advanced, and, taking one of the people aside, whispered to him that he was sent at that quiet hour by the celebrated Dr. Addebrain, to purchase the tail and the two hind hoofs of an ox, as that learned physician had discovered that, by calcining these substances with the backbone of an ass, he might obtain a powder which would be an infallible cure for the gout, palsy, pestilence, in short, a complete panacea. Before taking out a patent for this wonderful discovery, the doctor wished to make a final experiment, and for that purpose had sent him to purchase the necessary articles. As the butcher was well aware that a gout-extirpating powder would be in great demand, he was overjoyed at the news, and handled the before-despised hoofs as if they were shod with gold and studded with nails of silver. He lugged out the whole assortment of tails, and entreated Rolf to take his choice.

With a countenance of immoveable gravity, Rolf examined and criticised them, and at length chose one of a jet-black hue, with hoofs to suit. The rejected tails were laid carefully aside; Rolf's offered payment was declined; and the butcher, slipping a dollar into his hand, begged his interest with Dr. Addebrain. Rolf gave him a patronising nod; and having packed his purchase, he took it up, drew his cloak over it, and walked deliberately away.

Sounds of mirth and revelry were still heard in the inn of the Golden Eagle, when Rolf knocked loudly at the door, and the noise brought out the portly landlord and some of his satellites. The noble bearing of the student, his free and manly air impressed his host with the conviction that this new guest was one of Fortune's favored sons, and already in imagination he fingered the duets which he hoped would soon be transferred from the stranger's pocket into his own. Snatching up two wax candles, he stepped with officious zeal before the youth, and ushering him into a handsome apartment, offered to disencumber him of his cloak. Rolf waved him off with a haughty air, and in a solemn tone, pronounced the word supper.

The obsequious landlord disappeared, and soon after returned, bearing a lordly dish of smoking viands, and followed by two domestics loaded with other delicacies. While the servants arranged the repast, Rolf patted his dog, bestowing on him one or two muttered monosyllables of notice; and when all was announced to be ready, he placed himself at table, waved his hand, and said, sternly, "Begone!" Boniface looked at the servants, and the servants at him; but there could be no disputing with one who seemed accustomed to command, and without loss of time they all retired.

As soon as the room was cleared, Rolf directed his attention to the repast, to which he did ample justice: he then gaily quaffed the generous wine, and finished this act of the feast with smoking a cigar. At the first sound of the bell the obedient landlord started into the room. Rolf gave a long loud yawn, which was enough for the observant Boniface, who, taking up a pair of candles, marshalled his silent guest into a commodious bedchamber. Rolf flung himself carelessly on a couch without noticing that the useful personage called Boots stood ready to receive his commands. As his silent humor was by this time well known through the whole house, when he threw out a leg, Boots thought it a signal for him to do his duty and so anxious was he to show his zeal, that Rolf's foot was half off before he seemed to know any thing of the matter. The moment, however, he was aware of the transaction, he gave the man such a hearty cuff, as sent him reeling to the other side of the room, and a single stamp of his foot cleared it of all intruders. Having fastened the door, he indulged himself in an extravagant fit of laughter. Loud and long were the peals, which, contrasting so strangely with his previous taciturnity, froze the blood of every man, woman and child, within the precincts of the Golden Eagle.

Rolf then went to bed, and slept soundly till a late hour, when he arose and equipped himself for the second act of the farce. Having unfastened the door, he jumped again into bed, and rang the bell violently. When a servant entered the room, Rolf threw one leg out of bed and called out, "breakfast." As soon as the appalling sight met his eyes, the horror-struck domestic rushed down stairs, nor paused till he found himself in the kitchen, the door which he bolted. "What, in the name of wonder," exclaimed the landlady, "is the meaning of this uproar? You come tumbling in here as if Number-Nip were at your heels." "I say, he has hoofs!" "Who has hoofs, blockhead," demanded the enraged landlady. "I don't know, been at the bottle lately, so I must beat this devil practice out of you—a drunkard neglects every thing. Up, booby, and see what this strange gentleman wants—don't you hear how

furiously he is ringing?" No one rings in the Golden Eagle in that manner without paying for it. "I will not hold converse with the enemy," said the landlady domestic. "Dolt! fool! you shall be well punished for this freak. Go up instantly," the landlady cried for this freak. "and ask what the gentleman wants." The man obeyed; but by that time Rolf had both legs hanging out of bed, and his dog growled from beneath it. The servant ran back, yelling with affright. "Thank you are all possessed this morning; such conduct is enough to drive a woman to distraction! Call in my husband!" Boniface appeared, and the matter was laid before him. It might well have discomfited the equanimity of any host in the city to find a pair of unseemly hoofs in his best bed-room, and, accordingly, his disapprobation showed itself in his bristling hair, pale cheek, and chattering teeth. "Heaven grant me patience!" exclaimed the wife. "Are you also frightened by a bug-bear? Go up this moment, or—" "I am going, my love; I am going, only wait to change my coat, and put on a vest and—" "Do you hear that, nincompoop?" cried the wife, as another peal rang in their ears. Off with you this instant, before we are all deafened with the noise. "I am going, sweetest, but I must have all the servants with me. If our guest is the person I suspect him to be, he has been accustomed to many attendants." Accordingly, the whole posse was mustered. Boniface, in the humility of his heart, wished to resign the post of honor; but his troop used such pressing arguments to induce him to be their leader, that it was quite impossible to resist them. He, therefore, stepped slowly on, followed by the three waiters, the hostler, the stable-boy, and the scullion, all holding by each other's coats. The party paused at the back of the door to take breath, and there came another furious peal. They were just on the point of running down stairs, when the hostler thundered out, "What are you about there?" Boniface cast a rueful glance at his followers, which was as much as to say, "That will never do." A general groan attested their apprehension of their weighty arguments, and driven to despair, the landlord boldly threw open the door.

The stranger had now thrust out of the bed not only two hoofs, but a long black tail, which he whisked about in a paroxysm of rage; and had anything been wanting to complete their consternation, it was supplied by Number-Nip, who, counterfeiting the utmost degree of canine vociferation, sprang towards the door. It was too much—the whole troop faced about, and in their flight Boniface fell upon the waiters, they on the hostlers, the hostlers on the stable-boy, who overstepped the scullion, and they all rolled down stairs fighting and scuffling who should get first into the kitchen. Three stuck in the doorway but were quickly dislodged by their compeers behind and they all bolted into the kitchen and barricaded the door.

Consternation reigned in the inn, from the cellar to the garret. The guests were all ringing to know the cause of the uproar. The landlady railed at the servants, who refused to leave their entrenchment; and Boniface prudently counterfeited a swoon, from which all the kicks and cuffs bestowed on him by his active spouse failed to recall him. At length snatching up a tray, exclaiming, "Should he be the devil himself he shall have his breakfast, if he pays for it," this temerarious boldness marched up stairs.

On reaching the apartment, she found her guest seated at the table waiting for breakfast, who after paying her the compliments of the set morning with grave courtesy, motioned her to set down the repast. She obeyed, and, in doing so, glanced under the table; but nothing was to be seen there except a pair of very hind legs. Under pretext of adjusting the window-curtains, she made a detour to the rear, but with no better success; and she all those marvellous stories had originated in the effect of a leg.

Rolf having finished breakfast, slowly descended the stairs, and at the same moment, the carriage of the proud and rich baroness Liebenstein drove up to the door. Instantly all was bustle within the Golden Eagle. Out rushed the landlady, the waiters, and the hostlers; and into the kitchen stepped Rolf, with purse in hand. Boniface stood trembling before him. His proffered payment was timidly rejected; and in a voice almost inaudible from agitation, Boniface begged him to accept his poor entertainment, adding that he considered the honor of his company sufficient compensation. "Nay, nay," quoth Rolf, advancing as the other retreated, "this must not be. At least accept this purse—you know not how much it will oblige me." Heaven forbid! Tempt me not! Avant! I say," cried the horrors-struck landlord. On observing our hero's well-feigned astonishment, dropping on his knees, he added, "Your excellency must excuse me; I am under a vow not to touch money this blessed day." "Nay then, there is no help for it," said Rolf with the utmost urbanity; "but henceforth you may rely on my patronage," saying which, he gaily bade good-morning, and left the house.

Among the stories told of the late Spectator canvass was one to the effect, that in one of the towns on the line of the New Haven Railroad, the Republicans took charge of a town paper from Friday, paying his board, expenses, &c. They gave themselves no trouble about the vote till Monday, when the voter came up missing. Upon inquiring into the absence, they found the paper had been sold to the Democrats, who had taken his party, and the vote was cast for them. On both sides there were many such tricks practiced.

Sketches of the Mediterranean No. 8. CEUTA.

Ceuta is a seaport town in Northern Africa, in the possession of Spain, on the coast of Morocco, directly opposite Gibraltar, and at the extremity of the straits, on a narrow peninsula, stretching about three miles E. N. E. bay on its South, and a smaller one on its North side. On the East side of the peninsula is occupied the mountain of Almina, on the highest point of which stands the castle of Ceuta. This fortress, which is the key to the straits, is surrounded by steep rocks, and is famous as one of the pillars of Hercules. The rock of Gibraltar being the other. The Almina is situated 14 miles S. by E. from Europa point; lat. 35 14 N. lon. 5 17 W.

The citadel, (a very strong fort) is built across the narrowest and lowest part of the peninsula, at its junction with the main land. The town immediately to the E. of the citadel, is situated at the foot and on the declivity of the mountain. The population, besides the garrison, is about ten thousand inhabitants.

Ceuta has many points of resemblance with Gibraltar, and like it, it is well garrisoned and well supplied with water, is the seat of a bishopric, has a cathedral, two convents, a hospital, a prison for criminals employed on the public works, to which is attached a reform school, both for boys and girls. The state prisoners are also kept here.

It is one of the most important of all the Spanish settlements in Africa, and is the seat of a military governor, a royal tribunal, and a financial intendant. Most of the provisions of the garrison are brought from Madrid in Spain, but the provisions for the inhabitants are brought round in boats from Tangier, and Oran. It is worth getting up in the morning and walking a quarter of a mile to see the boats when they come in, and see the old women manage the latter sails with as much ease as a jack tar does our dories.

Ceuta was taken from the Moors by King John, of Portugal in 1415. Since 1640 it has belonged to Spain. It has been several times besieged by the Moors, the most important of which was in 1697. They are trying to gain possession of it now, and should they succeed it will be a key to their dominions.

ETIQUETTE IN CHURCH AND LYCEUM.

Fashion is notoriously a fool of the stupidest kind, laying us mortals under heavy contributions, both of pocket, conscience and comfort, to comply with its arbitrary demands. But some of its whims, in addition to being superlatively ridiculous have the more important objection of being hateful or troublesome. Of the latter description is the requirement of custom, that pews in church which happen to be first entered by boots and pantaloons, instead of crinolines and prunella, must instantly be vacated to give afternoon ladies the further end of the seat. On the faintest sound of rustling silk in the rear, the figure-head belonging to the aforesaid boots and pants, must keep bobbing for a look behind, to ascertain if the lady enclosed is likely to make an assault upon his quarters; and if she "rounds to" before his pedestal, he, or they of his gender, must instantly rise, left-face, forward march, into the aisle, deploy to right and left as best they can in its narrow limits, ground arms and rest. Crinolines leisurely moves forward, and in time manages its difficult proportions into the abdicated quarters; when boots and pants shoulder arms, right face, close up column and advance to first position. Thus closes the nonsensical farce of church military tactics for that poor unless repeated one or more times for still later comers. All over the house the same interesting and appropriate drill may be going forward, and is not infrequently continued until after service has well commenced, to the great edification of worshippers of fashion, no doubt, if not to the worshippers of God.

And, pray, what is all this for? Is one end of the pew any softer, less dangerous, or in any other particular more desirable than the other? Is one end a greater position of honor, or point more favorable for seeing, hearing, thinking or praying than the other? Is there any conceivable reason, founded in common sense, courtesy or necessity, for the continuance of this troublesome practice? When the custom arose, there was a very good reason for it. In time of war, when every man was a citizen soldier, and went to church with his musket, it was a wise arrangement, even if it did occasion some trouble, for the men to seat next the aisle, that they might be ready to rush from the house to meet a surprise attack from Indians, Tories or British soldiers; but such a necessity no longer exists, and there is no sense or propriety in longer enduring the trouble occasioned by the practice. It should be abandoned.

CONSERVATION OF FREE MASONRY.—The New Orleans Bulletin devotes a leader to the subject of Masonry, and concludes as follows: "Here is a body of men, composed of all classes and professions, entertaining every kind of opinions upon religion and politics, and existing in every State in the Union, who come together and exhibit among themselves the utmost harmony of feeling and action. No word of

obprobrium escapes from the lips of any one to insult and wound the feelings of another. No fierce anathema of sections is heard. No extravagance is indulged in. Everything is done decently and in order. Everything is quiet, gentlemanly, respectful, dignified. The bitterest political enemies meet face to face, and you shall never know by their actions or words that they do not belong to the same party. Religiousists the most opposite, embrace each other in the arms of an exalted charity. Fanaticism finds no entrance into the society of the Brotherhood. Not a wave of discord disturbs the waters of the inner temple; no plunge into the abyss of atheism, rant, lawlessness, shocks the moral sense of mankind. No revolutionary hydra comes up from beneath to break up the foundation of order and send the tornado over the fair face of society.

"But what is the secret of their unanimity, of their harmony, of their brotherly love, of the conservative front which, without a tremor, they maintain, amid the general commotion, hatred and fanaticism existing around them? It is found, it seems to strike us, in one word—TOLERATION.

AUTHORS.—An author has been compared to asparagus, on the supposition that all that is good about him is—his head. We venture to protest against such a definition, on the plea that much of his value is also to be ascribed to his heart. It is, indeed, the latter quality which gives to the "rain" of authorship its highest dignity and value.

Who would not willingly make a pilgrimage to catch a glimpse of an author in his literary laboratory—his workshop? For example, of Richardson, in his back-shop, writing "Pamela," of Cowper and his tame hares; of Byron and Newstead Abbey; of Burns, in his humble cottage home; of Voltaire, in his retreat of Ferney by the shores of Lake Lemane; of Sir Walter Scott, in his study at Abbotsford; of Dr. Johnson, in his retreat in Bolt Court; of Shakespeare, and the woods of Charlecote of Pope, and his house at Twickenham; of Swift, and his living at Laracor. We are never tired or reading of such things, identified as they are with genius, and consecrated by their association with the names of great men.

Everybody remembers Goldsmith's bloom colored coat; George Fox's "leathern hull," Milton's garb of coarse gray; Magliabecchi's great brown vest down to his knees, his broad brimmed hat and patched black mantle, and his cravat full of snuff droopings; Pope's velvet cap, wig and sword; and Buffon with his hair in curl papers while sitting at his desk; Scott's kilt; Byron's club-foot; Pope's little crooked figure, like a note of interrogation; Johnson's rotundity and rheum; Charles Lamb's spindle-shanks-in gaiters; and all manner of personal peculiarities of distinguished men.

Wordsworth was deemed a madman by some of the villagers, by others a criminal in the disguise of an idler. They affirmed that he had been often seen to wander about at night, and look "rather strangely at the moon," and that sometimes "he would roam over the hills like a partridge."

The Voice of Nature and Revelation.

Sweet is the voice of Nature—from the rill
That flows with elfin music on its way,
To the foam-girdled thundering water-fall,
That still repeats the song Creation gave.

'Tis sweet to stand upon her mountain throne,
And hear the echoes of her coral caves,
When the storm-storm-bursts the ocean's zone,
And rolls abroad in wild diaphanous waves.

'Tis sweet to wander in the pathless woods,
And listen to the blue birds plaintive song;
Or hear the furious rush of vernal floods,
That roll, and rage, tumultuously along.

'Tis sweet to roam through fields or meadows green,
And list the teachings of the voiceless flowers,
Which "tell their perfume on the air unseen,
And call to praise these "thankless hearts of ours.

'Tis sweet to gaze upon the evening sky,
And hear the music of the stars that roll,
Till now-bathed thoughts, upspringing, leap and fly,
Like angels from the temple of the soul.

OF SO. DANVERS.

OF HEALTH

OF SO. DANVERS.

OF SO. DANVERS.

OF SO. DANVERS.

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OF SO. DANVERS.

Robbery.—Messrs. S. Taggart & Son were the victims of a robbery last week. Between Saturday and Monday some person entered their factory and took away 5 or 6 doz. Black Goat Skins which were hanging in the loft, selecting the best of a larger quantity. They entered by finding the key of the door, which was hung in an outer entry. The robber must have been one who was acquainted with the premises.

LYNN.—On Wednesday evening of last week Mr. Henry Lummis, late principal of the High School of this city, was presented with an elegant silver pitcher, from the present members of the school, and members of the graduating class of last year. Its value was fifty-five dollars.

A. J. ARCHER & Co.,
181 ESSEX ST., SALEM.
Invite the attention of purchasers of Dry Goods to their large and choice selection of SILKS, FUR, LACE, GOAT'S HAIR, and every variety of DRESS GOODS for SPRING.

Also, the new style of CARDS, and a fine stock of SHAWLS.

Our BLACK SILKS, figured and plain, are selected with great care, and are of the same manufacture, which have given satisfaction to the wearer in years past.

The HOUSEKEEPING GOODS DEPARTMENT is very full and complete, and every article will be offered at the lowest prices.
A. J. ARCHER & Co.,
apr 18—14

South Danvers Post Office.
MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after Thursday, December 1st, 1890, Mails will arrive daily, (Sundays excepted) at
9:34 A. M., and at 4:34 P. M.
and will close at 10:34 A. M., and at 5:34 P. M.
California Mails close the 4th and 13th of each month at 10:34 A. M. Foreign mails close every Tuesday and Friday at 10:34 A. M. Post office open, (Sundays excepted) from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M.
A. H. PLAKE, Post Master
South Danvers, Dec. 7, 1890.

Marriages.

At Danvers, May 1, by Rev. Mr. Chase, Mr. Thomas F. D. Rieka to Miss Susan B. How, both formerly of Salem.

At Danvers, May 13th, by Rev. Mr. Putnam, Mr. Joseph Rieka to Miss Sarah B. How, both of Danvers.

At Danvers, by Rev. Mr. How, Mr. John M. Fisher to Miss Kate Lindsey.

Deaths.

In this town, May 12, Cyrus Thompson, 40. An only child of John and Clara Rogers, aged 3 yrs.

At Danvers, May 13th, Mrs. Mary Putnam, 80 yrs. 4 April 24, Mrs. Margaret, widow of the late Edward B. Putnam, aged 46 yrs; Frank, son of Oliver B. Cowdrey, of South Danvers, 1 year. May 13, Mr. Almer Mr. Almer, 47 yrs.

At Salem, May 8, Mrs. Judith Kimball, 80 years; Mr. Samuel Swan, 80; Mr. John C. Kelly, 70; Mr. James Daley, 70; Mr. William Jones, 70; Mrs. Catherine Kimball, 51.

At Jacksonville, May 10, Mr. Robert Hopper, 83; Mr. David Holbrook, 50; Mr. Abraham H. Bay, 70.

At Andover, May 11, Mr. Henry Loring, 73.

At Lowell, May 12, Mr. David Clifford, 72.

At Georgetown, May 13, Miss Mary Hatch, 72.

Advertisements.

THE CELEBRATED
PATAPSCO FLOUR
At 90 per Bbl.,
At WELCH & FAIRFIELD'S.

may 16
The disciples of Isaac Walton are reminded that they can find a good assortment of Fishing Tackle at the store of
GEORGE H. MEACOM,
136 Main street.

NOTICE. A part of a new House,
No. 14 English Street, to let. Enquire on the premises.

E. Upton, Jr.,
TEACHER OF PIANO FORTE,
Apply at George Grammer's Book Store, Salem.

MRS. R. C. FLETCHER
keeps constantly on hand
A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF
Millinery Goods,
At Rooms 108 Essex street, Salem. may 16

A Well Selected and Fashionable
STOCK OF GOODS,
FOR SPRING AND SUMMER WEAR.

HAVING just returned from New York with a well selected and FASHIONABLE STOCK OF GOODS, will respectfully invite attention to the same.

All Garment-makers will be made in the latest and most FASHIONABLE STYLE, and warranted to give satisfaction.

WILLIAM H. BURBECK,
TAILOR AND DRAPER,
249 ESSEX STREET. 249
(CHOCATE BLOCK), SALEM.

T. A. SWEETSER,

No. 37 South Main St., Danvers.

Established in 1848.

Offers for sale a complete and selected stock of
Family Medicines,
And deals generally in
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Foreign
Leeches, Shakers' Herbs, Dye Stuffs,
Gums, Acids, Sponges,
Trusses, Shoulder Braces,
Supporters,
AND GENUINE PATENT MEDICINES,
Perfumery, Toilet Articles and
STATIONERY.

All articles are of the best quality.
Medicines put up with care and neatness.

Recognizing the necessity that all medicines should be put up in their proper effects, it will be my aim to test all Drugs, Chemicals and Medicines, and to dispense only those which I confidently believe to be free from impurities.

T. A. SWEETSER, Apothecary,
No. 37 Main street, (near Park), South Danvers.
may 16—14

238
Received this Week

HEAVY Tuxedo Suits Striped do 75 cts.
Heavy Plain Silk—Flounced do 92
Heavy Silk—Heavy Fringed do \$1.00
Black Satin and Plain Silk do 1.25
Nice Silk—very heavy do 1.25
Nice Silk—half lined, double do 2.34
Heavy Moire Antique—fringed do 1.50
Heavy do do do do 1.75
Done Handed—very nice do 2.00
Fringed Moire—large sized do 2.25
Heavy Silk Lined and Fringed do 2.50
Heavy Moire Antique, heavy fringed do 2.75
Plain Silk—double fringe do 2.75
Heavy—Silk Lined—Bone Halls do 3.00

Our assortment of these goods is complete, and comprises all the New and Desirable Styles made, from the lowest to the highest prices, to which we are making constant additions. Our selections are made from samples of all the best French and American Manufacturers, with special reference to the City retail trade, and we are selling them at the same low prices that we did last year.

AT THE EMBROIDERY & TRIMMING STORE,
288 ESSEX STREET, SALEM,
JOHN P. PEABODY.

GREAT DISCOUNT
IN THE PRICE OF
DRY GOODS,
FOR A SHORT TIME TO REDUCE STOCK!

\$20,000 of Dry Goods,
Comprising all the Latest Styles, to be sold at Great Bargains for this month!

PRESBY & FEARING
Would respectfully inform the Ladies of Essex County, that they have marked down their Stock at prices that must secure a rapid sale. These Goods have all been bought for Cash, and most of them a late New York Auction Sale.

1000 Watch Spring Silks, from 37 1-2 cents to \$1.25.

2000 Gaiters Skirts, only 30 cts.
500 extra, only 33

To any lady that is in want of a Watch Spring Silk, we would say, now is the time to buy. Every Silk warranted of the best Stock.

2000 PARASOLS direct from the manufacturer's Cash Auction Sale,
VARYING IN PRICE FROM 75 cts. to \$1.75.

Dress Goods.
100 yd best American and English Prints, only 8, 9 and 10 cts (Kilboe Dolans, worth 20 cts. for 12 1-2
75 yd best 85 cent Dolans, 12 1-2
100 yd best Mourning Dolans, worth 30 cents, 12 1-2
100 yd new styles Dress Goods, 12, 13, 14, 15, 20, 25 and upwards
Valencia Plaids, English Poplins, Striped Dolans
Yard wide French Printed Billings, Pl. in
Burgundy, French, Pink, Gingham,
Gaiters, Hair, Odell's, Polka,
Spots, Dolans,
&c., &c.,

SILKS! SILKS! SILKS!
The best Black Silks ever sold in Salem at \$1.25, we sell for \$1.
All our FANCY SILKS at prices to close. Many of them at less than half the usual price.

Domestic Goods.
An extensive assortment of Domestic Goods, which will be offered at Lower Prices than ever before sold in Salem. Call and examine.

CLOTHS for Ladies Capes,--Cheap.
All our Cloths for men and Boys wear have been marked at closing prices.

Now is the time to buy, as we are determined to close our stock as fast as possible.

Every lady that is in want of Dry Goods should visit this Great Sale. Now is the time to buy, and 228 Essex Street, Salem, is the place.

PRESBY & FEARING,
228 Essex Street, Salem.
may 16

NEW WHITE WARE. White Dinner Ware, (Tea and Table Ware) White Toilet Ware, of the newest pattern, 8 & 10 A. SIMONDS, 38 Front st., may 16

NEAT and Pretty Papers, at low prices, just opened—6—8—10—12—15 and 17 cts a roll—may 16
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH.

List of Letters
REMAINING in Post-Office at South Danvers, May 14, 1890:

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.
Ahern Patrick
Breed Wesley
Brien Timothy O
Beusen Samuel D
Collins Michael
Dolo Eben
Daly Jero
Edmonds Joseph
Fuller Thomas—2
Fairfield Wm
Foley John
Gilmartin Patrick
Hill Alford
Hurley John
Kimball Geo
Kane Daniel
Kane Patrick
Mastropietro J
Marston Henry W
Moore B
Nichols J A
Nolan David
Naughton Thomas
Putnam Nath'l
Purinton Chas W
Rimonth Hugh

Roach C C
Smith S C
Stone Joel
Shea Thomas
Smith Lyman & Sons
Whitlow Andrew
Walsh Thomas
Lano Ann
Lynch James
Lynch Ellen W
Cater Catherine
Brady Mary
Conners Maria F
Carroll Jane
Connell Ellen O
Toley Ann
Hawes E Mrs
Flomer E Mrs
Pope Sophia J
Perkins R B Mrs
Perkins Mary Ann
Libbey Geo Mrs
Lano Ann
McJenay Mary
Nolan Henry Mrs
Rovels Ellen
Shallman Julia
Snowman Ellen

N. B. These letters are subject to an additional postage of one cent each.
A. R. FISKE, P. M.

MOORE'S WRITING INK! Geo. Creamer has the best supply of the popular Ink, together with all the best ink now manufactured; constantly in stock and for sale at
GEORGE CREAMER'S,
Dealer in Books and Fancy Goods.

ONLY 6 Cents a Quire! A very good article of Note Paper, at the above low price, at the
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH,
232 Essex st., may 16

NEW lot of Envelopes, bought at less than original cost, and for sale at the very cheap of superior quality—at the Book and Paper Store of
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH,
232 Essex st., may 16

Cheap House Lots for Sale.
THE SUBSCRIBER offers for Sale One Hundred House Lots, situated in the rear, easterly of Washington street, about 5 minutes walk from the Beach, and 15 minutes walk from the depot. Post Office &c. They are pleasantly located, chiefly upon Belmont street, which has been recently laid out and graded, over land sufficiently elevated to give a view of the village, and the neighboring city of Salem. The price and terms of payment are such as to put it within the reach of any man having health and employment, to procure a permanent home. None but persons of good moral character and substantial habits need apply, as it will be my endeavor to limit, as far as possible, the sale to such persons. Any one wishing to bargain for a lot, will find it best to make an early application, as the best lots are being taken up—30 having already been sold.
South Danvers, May 16—14
SIDNEY C. BANCROFT.

Spring Pigs.
I HAVE for sale about 30 Spring Pigs, of choice breed, including the Essex and Suffolk, Prince Albert and Chester County.
DYRON GOODALE,
may 9—14

Newman & Symonds
HAVE on hand and for sale a good supply of the celebrated
PATAPSCO FLOUR,
from Baltimore. Bread made from some of this flour eaten, is the most palatable and nutritious food ever used.
may 9

New Maple Syrup.
JUST from Vermont, on hand and for sale by
NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
may 9

Spanish Olives, Capres and Pickles,
Of the best quality, in jars and by the gallon, constantly on hand and for sale by
NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
may 9

SODA WATER,
PURE AND COOL!
WITH choice Syrups, can be constantly found at
T. A. SWEETSER'S, 37 Main st.

Pictures, Picture Frames, and Looking GLASSES.
H. H. SHAW, No. 291 Essex st., Salem,
(MECHANIC HALL BUILDING.)
Having recently made large additions to his extensive stock, offers the largest and best assortment of
PICTURES
in this vicinity, consisting of about 3000 Engravings, Lithographs and Photographs, plain and colored, some of them very beautiful. His customers and the public are invited to call and examine them.

On hand, a large assortment of Oval, Arch Top, and Square PICTURE FRAMES; Picture Glass Plates and Picture Glass, all sizes; Chestnut, Black Walnut, Rosewood, and Plain and Ornamented Gilt Frames, of any pattern, made to order at short notice, and at very low prices.

Likewise on hand, a variety of modern style, plain and ornamented oval and square LOOKING GLASSES; Looking Glass Plates and Picture Glass, all sizes; Extra deep Gold Leaf, the best in the market; Mountings of all kinds, for Picture Frames, in strips, at manufacturers' prices; French and English Engravings; Old Looking Glasses and Picture Frames; and Old Frames refitted.
may 9

KEESSE LAMPS,
CANS, WICKS, and DOWNER'S PURE KEROSENE OIL, for sale by
GARDNER WEBSTER,
135 Boston Street.

FISHER, DAY & CO.
PICTURE FRAMES
MANUFACTURERS
AND DEALERS IN
FINE ENGRAVINGS,
AND CHOICE STUDIES.
No. 108 ESSEX ST.—SALEM.

Notice.
THIS is to inform the public that I have given to WILLIAM B. SWASEY for 4c for himself, and that I will not be responsible for anything which he may do after this date.
J. B. SWASEY,
may 2—14

G. B. THOMPSON,
DRAPER AND TAILOR,
Allen's Building.
Constantly on hand a good assortment of
Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings,
—AND—
MEN'S AND BOYS'
READY-MADE CLOTHING.
South Danvers, April 25—14

BEAN POLES!
100 DOZEN for sale at M. BLACK, Jr's,
Coal and Wood Office, in the Square.
8 South Danvers, April 25, 1890.

WELCH & FAIRFIELD,
DEALERS IN
FLOUR, GRAIN
And Family Groceries.
Feb 23 13 and 15 LOWELL ST. 3m

GENTLEMEN'S
FURNISHING GOODS.

The Largest Assortment in Essex County!
GEO. S. WALKER
152 Essex St., Bowker Block, Salem.

BALETS in Gentlemen's Under Garments, Hosiery, Gloves, Ties, Cravats, Stocks, Shirts, Collars, Suspenders, Handkerchiefs, Umbrellas, Cane, &c., &c. All of superior quality, and in a choice variety of style. Particular attention given to making of Shirts to order, and a PERFECT FIT guaranteed.
apr 11—6m

New Spring and Summer Dress Goods,
Consisting of all the new varieties, can be found at
GEORGE P. DANIELS'S.

George P. Daniels
IS selling most of his new Dress Goods less than the cost of importation.

Figured French Shirtings
AT GEORGE P. DANIELS'S, Main St.

Straw Mattings, 2, 4, 5 and 6-4.
OIL FLOOR CLOTHS, all widths; and WOOLEN CLOTHS, all prices, at the
MONUMENT DRY GOODS STORE.

Hosiery and Gloves
AT No. 83 Monument Square, So. Danvers.

Housekeeping Goods
AT the very lowest prices,
THREE DOORS EAST OF MONUMENT.

Ready-Made Clothing and Rubber Goods
AT GEORGE P. DANIELS'S, Main St.
apr 12—14

For Sale.
THE HOMESTEAD of the late MATTHEW HOOPER, of Danvers, consisting of an elegant, well-finished Brick House, with a stone large and out buildings, and about 10 acres of choice land. It is situated in Danversport, on the Main street leading from Danvers to Salem, and about one mile from the Railroad Station in South Danvers, from which there are four daily trains to and from Boston. The buildings are located on high ground, overlooking all the land and the several villages in the vicinity. The garden in front of the house, of about one acre, is well stocked with fruit trees in bearing state. The buildings with the garden will be sold separately from the other land, if desired.

For further particulars, call on the subscriber, which will be liberal, inquire of LEWIS ALLEN, South Danvers.
feb 22

NEW LIVERY STABLE IN SO. DANVERS.
Main Street, opposite Danvers Bank.

The Subscriber would inform the public, that he has leased the Stable opposite the Danvers Bank, on Main street, where he intends to keep good horses and carriages to let, on the most reasonable terms.

A share of public patronage is solicited.
JOHN MOULTON, Proprietor.
South Danvers, April 4th, 1890.

CARPETS.
THOMAS W. DOWNING & CO., are now opening their stock of Carpets for the Spring Trade, and purchasers will find a large assortment of
Brussels, Plain Carpets, Straw Matting, Oil Cloth, Bookings, Kidderminster, Crum Cloths, Mats, Rugs, &c., &c., which will be sold at the lowest prices.
apr 18—14

SPRING GOODS.
THOMAS W. DOWNING & CO., invite attention to their stock of
Dress Goods, Cape, Shawls, Hosiery, and comprising a full assortment in each department, and selected expressly for the present season.
apr 18—14

Thomas W. Downing & Co
INVITE attention to their large and well-selected stock of
CLOTHS for Gentlemen's and Boy's Wear,
to which constant additions will be made, of the most desirable styles in the market.
apr 18—14

GROVER & BAKER'S
CELEBRATED
Sewing Machines.
Sales Room—Cor. Market & Summer St., over the Post Office, Lynn Mass.

THIS Machine excels all others in its simplicity of construction, ease of management and strength. It is a combination of the best of all kinds, Dry and Preserved Fruit, Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Currants, Citron, Prunes, Olives, Capres, Nuts of all kinds, Dry and Preserved Fruit, Sardines, Cigars, Confectionery, Jellies and Jams, Tomato, Walnut and Mushroom Ketchup, French and American Mustard, Worcestershire and other Sauces.

LET YOUR BOOTS SHINE!
BROWN & BRO.'S UNRIVALLED BLACKING, warranted to be superior to any other in the market, can be had at the Apothecary store of
GEO. MEACOM,
136 Main street, apr 4

GARDNER WEBSTER,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
PARLOR, OFFICE, AND COOKING STOVES, STOVE FUNNEL, GRATES, LININGS, TIN AND IRON WARE.
135 Boston Street, Salem.

Boots stored and well cared for. Also special attention given to lining and repairing Stoves.

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS,
WILLIAM J. WALTON,
94 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

HAS now on hand, and is ready to constantly keep a full assortment of all the latest styles and styles of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, which he would be happy to dispose of to his Friends, and the Public, at satisfactory prices.

Repairing expeditiously and neatly done.
WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 Main street.

WYATT & PARSONS'
QUADRILLE BAND.
As Brass or String,
Are prepared to furnish Music for Balls, Parties, Assemblies, etc., on the most reasonable terms.

Engagements can be made with J. H. Parsons, No. 3 Pleasant Street, 11, Pimian, 4 Boston st., or J. H. Parsons, 151 Essex st. Salem, Jan 4—14

B. F. STEVENS,
—AND DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks, Gold & Plated Jewelry, SILVER AND PLATED WARE, CUTLERY and FANCY GOODS.

Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange for New. Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Repaired and warranted.

16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK, SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

SPRING IS HERE!
NOW'S YOUR CHANCE!

Just received, a large assortment of
NEW GOODS,
For the SPRING TRADE, consisting of
MEN'S & BOYS'
CLOTHING,

Of every variety, style and taste, well worthy the attention of every purchaser in pursuit of a bargain.

GENT'S
FURNISHING GOODS.

A nice and choice selection of this line of goods, of superior quality.

YOUNG MEN,
If you wish to obtain a good (Lafayette) do not forget to give us a call.

HATS & CAPS.
A large and desirable lot of fashionable HATS and CAPS, all of which must be sold at low prices.

N. B.—If you want a spring style silk HAT, please call in and get a fit.

BOOTS & SHOES.
My stock of Boots and Shoes is now complete in all its branches. I shall always endeavor to keep constantly on hand the best stock which the market can produce, consisting of Ladies', Gentlemen's, Misses', Boys', Youth and Children's. All of which will be sold at the lowest figure for cash.

Last, but not least, my stock of
FANCY ARTICLES,
Consisting of Porte-moneys, Pocket-Books, Wallets, Pocket Cutlery, Razors, Combs, Perfumery, Hair Oils, Hair Brushes, and various other articles.

R. S. D. SYMONDS
52 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS,
April 11—14

Bargains! Bargains!
AUGUSTUS J. ARCHER,
(Of the late firm of Archer, Downing & Co.)

Wishing to reduce the stock of
DRY GOODS
Which he has just purchased of W. W. Palmer & Co., at a Discount, will offer the same for a short time only, at prices which will

Ensure a Speedy Sale.
Purchasers will find it to their interest to call at
Store, 181 Essex Street, Salem,
(Recently occupied by W. W. Palmer & Co.)
A. J. ARCHER & CO.
feb 15—14

JOHN W. PROCTOR,
has taken rooms in the
2d, Story of the Union Building,
nearly opposite the Monument.

Where he will be found from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., ready to attend to any business that may be entrusted to his care.
South Danvers, Feb. 20th, 1890.

WILLIAM J. LUNT,
—DEALER IN—
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUIT,
AT THE BUILDING, Central St., So. Danvers.

Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Currants, Citron, Prunes, Olives, Capres, Nuts of all kinds, Dry and Preserved Fruit, Sardines, Cigars, Confectionery, Jellies and Jams, Tomato, Walnut and Mushroom Ketchup, French and American Mustard, Worcestershire and other Sauces.

LET YOUR BOOTS SHINE!
BROWN & BRO.'S UNRIVALLED BLACKING, warranted to be superior to any other in the market, can be had at the Apothecary store of
GEO. MEACOM,
136 Main street, apr 4

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Manufacturer of and Dealer in
PARLOR, OFFICE, AND COOKING STOVES, STOVE FUNNEL, GRATES, LININGS, TIN AND IRON WARE.
135 Boston Street, Salem.

Boots stored and well cared for. Also special attention given to lining and repairing Stoves.

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS,
WILLIAM J. WALTON,
94 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

HAS now on hand, and is ready to constantly keep a full assortment of all the latest styles and styles of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, which he would be happy to dispose of to his Friends, and the Public, at satisfactory prices.

Repairing expeditiously and neatly done.
WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 Main street.

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As Brass or String,
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—AND DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks, Gold & Plated Jewelry, SILVER AND PLATED WARE, CUTLERY and FANCY GOODS.

Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange for New. Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Repaired and warranted.

16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK, SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

CARPET PAPER, extra thick and strong.
For sale at Creamer's, 243 Essex st.

REPUBLICAN

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—All communications are obliged to give the name and position of the writer, and to be accompanied by a return address. We have no objection to the use of the initials of the writer, but the name must be given. We are not responsible for the opinions expressed in the editorial, and we are not responsible for the opinions expressed in the editorial, and we are not responsible for the opinions expressed in the editorial.

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NO. 26.

THE WIZARD.

VOL. I.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6, 1860.

NO. 27.

THE WIZARD

At Allen's Building, So. Danvers Square,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms \$2.00 a Year; for Immediate Payment, \$1.50.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.
One Square, 1.00 2.50 5.00
Quarter of a Column, 1.50 3.50 7.00
16 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.
61 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civic, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c.
The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or election sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

S. M. PETERSON & Co., No. 10 State Street, Boston, and 119 Nassau Street, New York, are authorized to receive Advertisements for this paper.
S. R. RILEY, successor to V. B. Palmer, is also authorized to receive advertisements for this paper.

Book and Job Printing
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Executed with Neatness and Despatch,
AT THIS OFFICE.

Cards.

JOHN W. PROCTOR,
has taken rooms, in the
2d, Story of the Union Building,
nearly opposite the Monument.

Where he will be found from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., ready to attend to any business that may be entrusted to his care.
South Danvers, Feb. 29th, 1860.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
194 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.
Jan 4-ly

B. O. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
So. Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

LYRS & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,
NO. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.
STEPHEN B. LYRS, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.
December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings, at his home office, near his residence in South Danvers.
December 7, 1859.

A. S. CRAWFORD,
DENTIST,
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE.
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.
Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.
Dec 7

W. L. BOWDOIN,
SURGEON DENTIST,
No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market).
Residence—No. 57 Washington street.
Jan 11-ly

F. POOLE,
INSURANCE AGENT,
Allen's Building (up stairs).
Deaths drawn, and other common forms.

SAMUEL DAVIS,
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

E. S. PLINT,
DEALER IN
WEST INDIA GOODS, COUNTRY PRODUCE,
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

EDWARD C. WEBSTER,
ONE PRICE
HAT, CAP AND FUR STORE,
231 ESSEX, and 84 WASHINGTON ST.,

Peabody Billiard Hall.
BATCHELDER'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET,
SOUTH DANVERS.

H. C. LARRABEE—(Proprietors)—A. W. FORTNELL
HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
PAINTER, GLAZIER,
AND PAPERER,
Central Street, South Danvers, Oppo. South Church.
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.
Dec 14 '59

WHIPPLE & FRIEND,
PAINTERS,
GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS,
88 Main street, opposite Monument, S. Danvers.
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited.
J. J. WHIPPLE. A. FRIEND.

Original Poetry.

AN HOUR WITH THEE.

BY FRANK PHIBBS.

An hour with thee, when gorgeous morn
Her glorious garb of beauty takes!
When hill or dale from darkness born
In golden hues to vision breaks,
How sweet beneath the forest tree
To pass a blissful hour with thee!

An hour with thee, when sunlight's ray
With sultry heat at noon-tide reigns,
When Sol's bright light on flowerets play
And birds for forests leave the plains;
Oh then beneath the greenwood tree
How sweet to dwell an hour with thee!

When eve steals on, with gentle march
And silver moonlight glides the lake,
Whose waves reflect the azure arch
Till stars from ripples seem to break,
Upon its marge what bliss 't would be
To wander there an hour with thee!

An hour with thee, when later still
In grandeur mild night's beauties shine,
When pearls drop from the flashing oar,
And Heaven and Earth blend hues divine,
How joyous on the mimic sea,
To float along an hour with thee!

An hour with thee, morn, noon, or night—
Thy gentle eyes to mine upraised,
Thrilling my heart with wealth of light,
Nor envying monarchs as I gazed,
Oh joy of joys! one short hour passed,
We wish that hour might always last.

ODE (Owed) To MY TAILOR.

Your little note is just at hand,
I fear my heart 'twill break,
The manifesto has been unmanly;
Do not such measures take.

To dun me when I am undone,
Seems very hard to me,
I felt at once there was no fun
Entailed by owing thee.

A cuff I've often had from you,
And never got provoked,
But now your sholders up, you'd collar me,
I do not like the joke.

Shear nonsense it would be to sue,
You could not gain the suit,
I have re-covered oft from you,
That charge I'll not refute.

Since I invested in the vest,
I've been o'errun with cares;
For so-so (new-sew) 't was made at best,
And now I'm sewing tears.

Now list to me a moment, do!
These breeches make me sad,
Because I happen to owe you,
It should not make you mad.

You must not cut me in the street,
The tie to you was dear,
I know 'twill keep my choler down,
Though your's will rise I fear.

I hope the little ado to you
Will make you think of me,
And when thy thread of life is snapped,
Gravely I'll sigh for thee.

LUDO GRAPHO.

New York, May 25, 1860.

An Original Sketch.

A DRUNKARD'S FAMILY.

BY MABEL LORNE.

"Raise me up mother, and lay my head upon your breast; I shall be easier then. Do not weep, dear mother, your tears should be tears of joy, that I am dying and leaving a life so miserable. To be sure, I have lived almost eighty years, and I have not been a cripple, or suffered until within a year any great pain; but I have always been a frail, tender thing, unable to aid you in your great poverty as I would if I had been strong and well. But now I am dying, going to meet my Maker—do not weep so, mother; you have been a kind, good mother to me, and God will bless you for it, if not in this world, he will in another. A drunkard's child can never expect to live and enjoy health, for it is contrary to the laws of nature. Now lay me down—lightly, dear mother—for I am very weak. Now raise Chester and Eva and let me kiss them, for the dark angel beckons for me and will not wait; I have not many moments more for this world. There, God bless you, Chester and Eva, be good children and mind mother; Flavia is going to Heaven to live with God, and you can never see him again in this world, but if you are good, you too can come to Heaven, where none want for food or clothes, where there is no weeping and sorrow, where there is no unkind words or cruel blows, but love and happiness. How I wish father would come, so that I could bid him good bye, but I fear he will not. You must be kind to him." And now, the maiden's voice grew lower and softer, "kiss me once—dear mother—I cannot talk—any more now—for the delivering angel calleth—impatiently." The girl then closed her eyes and meekly crossed her hands over her white breast.

This home which we have so abruptly entered, is the abode of poverty and suffering—

the earthly home of a drunkard's family. The few articles of furniture arranged in those two narrow apartments surely bespeak poverty. Everything is scrupulously neat, but faded, worn and patched to the last degree.

Upon an apparently time-worn bedstead reclines the dying maiden, a dark-haired, beautiful girl—although death has paleled her cheek and dimmed her eye—of some seventeen summers. By her bed-side a pale, care worn woman of but little more than thirty, stands weeping, and two children, a boy of six and a girl of eight, stand looking upon the calm, beautiful face of their dying sister.

Her death was not painful; her breath came fainter and weaker, and at last she ceased to breathe altogether.

Her mother threw herself upon the couch by the side of the dead girl and wept piteously. The children crouched together upon the floor and wept too with fright and grief.

A heavy, uncertain step was just then heard coming up the creaking stair case, and through the long dark passage, over the uncertain boards of which he stumbled and once or twice nearly fell. The children crept yet closer together as if to defend each other, from some coming cruelty, while the woman gently kissed the corpse and then raised herself and cast back her dishevelled hair disclosing a face deadly pale with dark, sparkling eyes. All her tears were brushed away and she stood there calm, but terrible in her calmness, it seemed so unnatural.

The door was rudely pushed open and the form of what had once been a man came slowly, staggering into the room.

"No supper ready yet, and no fire, neither," were his first words, "why didn't you have a fire?"

"We haven't got any wood, father," replied Eva.

"Well, why didn't you have some,"—but he stopped abruptly upon meeting his wife's stern pitiless eyes, and tried to move away so they should not rest upon him.

"Richard Earle, come here and see your work; see my beautiful Flavia, dead and gone. Will you not again solemnly promise to do as a man should, to leave room, that hellish compound alone, as you did by the side of the dead bodies of those five children that have preceded this lovely flower to Heaven—true they are better off there, but what of that; you have been their murderer. They were born tainted with that curse that runs in the blood of every drunkard's child, and they have been beaten, and starved, and have died in misery called them home. And you will keep that vow as you have kept those five vows made before. These children," and she pointed to the two crouched, weeping at her feet, "will soon follow; they are fast wasting away and even now the seal of another existence is set upon their brows." And the wretched woman threw herself upon the bed, unable longer to bear from tears, while the semblance of our Heavenly Father moodily passed from the apartment, leaving his wife alone with her children and her great grief.

At the age of sixteen, Ellen Town was married to Richard Earle with the full consent of her parents and hearty congratulations of all her friends. Even then he drank, but it was the fashion, and as he did not drink to excess, no one noticed it. He was a man of good mind and intellect, a good mechanic, in business for himself, and doing well; in every way it was considered by all friends—and those of sound sense, too—a most advantageous alliance. But, alas! for all hopes; before they had been married eight years he was a bankrupt, and solely from his inattention to business. They were sent from their pleasant home, out into the world to start again in life. For a few months he worked manfully to retrieve his steps but not being blessed with a vast amount of force, he speedily began to tread the down hill path again, and at the expiration of the seventh year of their wedded life, they were as we have seen, at the bottom of the ladder. He was a confirmed sot, doing no work to maintain his family. His wife had for sometime taken in washing and plain sewing, the proceeds of which were hardly sufficient to keep the souls and bodies of the members of her little family together, but it was all they got and it had to suffice. Flavia until within a year had been a great assistant to her mother.

Mrs. Earle's parents and sisters—brothers, she had none—were living but a few miles from her, and they would willingly assist her if she would leave her husband, which she decidedly refused to do. She many times thought when he had been unusually unkind she would, but upon reflecting upon the subject she would decide not to do it. She feared that the children would be taken from her, and knowing Richard Earle better than any one else did, she well knew that if she went away firmly refusing to live with him, he would put an end to his existence, and the idea would haunt her, for the rest of her days, that she was his murderer. No, she would not go, she would remain and get along the best she could.

Almost two years have passed away, and we again find her at the death-bed of—not of either of her children, for they both left this world of care long ago—but, at the death-bed of her husband.

In a drunken fray he was shot two days ago, and now lays dying upon the same bed and in the same dreary room, where two years ago we saw the dying throes of the beautiful Flavia. The only changes that meet the eye in this room, is in the character of this little sketch. The two children and the dead body of the girl

are gone, while the father and mother bear upon their faces and forms the work of "time's effacing fingers," in the shape of lines, wrinkles and hollows.

"I'm going now, Ellen, and all I ask of you is forgiveness for the curse that I have made the last twenty years of your life. I have been your dark angel, and I am well aware that what I am asking of you is a great deal, but you will give it?"

"I will, Richard, most earnestly," and she bent down and kissed the cold and dewy brow that lay before her.

Then he began to rave; he seemed to imagine that fiends were clustered around him thirsting for his blood and he began to battle them, and so with that terrible chimera ringing in his brain he breathed his last. Gently and caressingly the freed woman bent down and closed his eyes and straitened his convulsive form.

Again another period has slipped by, and we find Mrs. Ellen Earle a happy bride. These five years have changed her much, but all for the better, and as she stands there leaning upon the arm of George Clair, so happy and so lively in the bridal array, it does not seem as if she could be the same care-worn woman that we have seen twice before. But it is.

She went to L—, to her sister's, where she was gladly welcomed, and there she met the one who is now her husband. He is a wealthy merchant, early in life left a widower. He has no children nor no near attachments, his house having been presided over by a hired house keeper. He met Mrs. Earle and was attracted by her kind, gentle ways; he cultivated her acquaintance and two months ago asked her to become his wife. She told her sad life, history, minutely, and asked him if he would be a true husband to her, as her first one was not. His answer we suppose must have been in the affirmative, as we have seen her his bride commencing wedded life again, with we trust, a happier continuation.

The life of a drunkard's wife seldom brightens, but this is one exception, and not an imaginary one as it is a true sketch although very roughly drawn.

DRIVING A PARSON ASHORE.

A great many very probable stories are told of accidents and hair breadth 'scapes by sea and land. The traveller who finds himself on board a Mississippi steamer, will occasionally meet a grim monster, who has shaken hands with it at considerably less than a short moment's notice.

We were a fortunate collection, on board the "Yorktown," upon one of her downward trips last season, and with a full river, and a rapid current, were making headway, at more than a twenty mile lick, down stream, on a clear day early in November.

"Drinks all around" had been the order of the evening (with a certain coterie of friends, the occupation being varied only by "cobblers for the party," snifters for the crowd, or "stugs for the entire company," until, by common consent, the "mourners" settled themselves down into comparative quiet.

Most of the passengers had disappeared for the night, and only a knot of "hard heads" were left upon the deck. Those remained till day light, amusing each other with long yarns. At early morning, they had drawn some half a dozen listeners around them, among whom was a superstitious imposter, in rusty black and straight hair, who was endeavoring to palm himself off for a clergyman, and who was strongly suspected by one of the story tellers. The principle object of the most prominent speaker (who was a rough, but good natured Virginian) seemed to be to impress upon the mind of this Rev. the dangers and perils of steam travelling; more particularly in boats, more especially upon rivers, and more peculiarly on the Mississippi river! The parson had said little, but he gave his neighbors to understand that all his predictions were in favor of the "doctrine of fore-ordination."

"Whatever is to be, will be," sighed the rusty gentleman, as the Virginian concluded an account of a dreadful steamboat accident which occurred only a few days previously.

"You believe it, do you stranger?"

"Indeed, my friend, I do."

"Praps you never hearn tell o' that orful catastrophe as took place hereabouts some time ago?"

"Mercy! No."

"Last year afo' Christmas"—

"To what?"

"To the steamer Shorter."

"No! Where?"

"On this very river."

"How?"

"But her biler."

"When?"

"Just about this time o' day."

"The day—I mean, you don't say so!"

"Oh yes. What is ter be, will be—and a feller can't help it."

The tabs of a dingy white neck cloth dangled at the side of the narrator's chair, and a pair of dingier grey eyes were fixed upon the Virginian, as he proceeded.

"How did it happen?" asked the reverend gentleman.

"Wal, We had a fello' afo'd, as was struck wit a fit o' 'preachin', and the cuss never'd sleep o' nights, but keep a hollerin', cos he was afeared sunthin' would split afo' day, he said, we was such a wicked set, and he'd try to hev sum uv us put ashore. He was a Jonah, cuss

him but we fixed him afo' we got through."

"How?" asked the parson.

"How? 'W'y we left him ashore!"

"Where?"

"On the river, yere."

"In the night?"

"No. Just about this time! We overhauled a boat as was runnin' in the opposition (at a wood yard below), and afo' we knew whar we was, the Cap'n had sot our craft under weigh agin (for the feller had started off ahead of us, in a hurry), and we was, soon neck and neck. The pitch knots was crammed into the furnaces right smart, stranger, and away we went, sometimes afo' and sometimes abreast of the 'Shorter.' Wal, we finally heve in sight of another wood yard, whar we hed to stop to take in fuel. We veered round to the sho' and made fast in a jiffy."

"Well," said the parson, as his eyes started in their sockets.

"Wal, thar was a heap o' steam on her, and we had made up our minds that what 'was to be, would be, and it wasn't o' no use to be skeert afo' we was hurt; 'n so we jes naturally insisted that the other craft must be beat any how."

"Well!"

"Wal, wot do you suppose the 'Cap'n did, stranger?"

"Can't say."

"He druv one end of a cro'bar into the loop over the 'scape valve (which was bobbin' up an down, and lettin' off the extra steam) and jes set himself down on the other end uv it!"

"The devil he did!"

"The what stranger?"

"I say it can't be possible!"

"But I say he did, though, and thar he sot till she blo'd up!"

"Busted?"

"O, yes! When we started from the sho' at the turn of the wheel on her she busted into a thousand splinters."

"Awful!" says the parson.

"The Cap'n was never heerd of on. I was standin' on the upper deck," continued the Virginian, "and the feller as wanted to preach so bad, was heavin' the pitch in to the fires when she bust."

"And you never saw him more?" inquired the parson in breathless suspense.

"O yes. As me and the smoke pipe went up, we met the cuss coming down!"

"Well," continued the imposter.

"Well, I knowd he was a 'feller,' added the Virginian, 'an' ef he hadn't a bin done fer, as he was, 'n a wicked um to death, for palmin' himself off for a parson, which he wasn't!"

The gentleman with the straight hair and seedy coat turned pale upon this, and at the conclusion of the story the bell rang below, the steamship sent forth its thunder, and the boat veered round in front of another wood yard.

"What's that?" asked the pretended parson.

"We're heavin' ashore! This is the very yard!"

The imposter scrambled ashore, up the steep bank, and when the last bell rung nothing was seen of him. We had been detained half an hour at the yard and were now quietly making our way down stream, close to the shore, when from a bluff on the bank, a mile or so below the wood yard, our missing parson was suddenly discovered, shaking his clenched fist most lustily at the Virginian friend, who was first to spy him.

"The only reply vouchsafed by his tormentor, to his pugnacious demonstration was certain twisting of his fingers in front of his phiz, while his thumb rested gently upon the tip of his nose! We continued on our course, and the last I saw of the frightened 'parson,' he was rushing along the river's bank at the top of his speed, and evincing a most religious desire to find a big stone to hurl at the head of his persecutor, who soon left him to his own reflections.

PRETTY FAIR.—A milk man of this city was accosted on the morning of the first day in January by one of his negroes. Bill had charge of the cows, and coming up with one hand on his woolly top-knot, and describing a semi-circular scrape with his right leg, the following dialogue ensued:

"Massa, new year's gift for dis child if you please!"

"Well, Bill, here's a dollar for you."

"Tankey, massa, dis will do for me; but do cows, massa,—dey want new year's gift, too."

"Well, Bill, you may give them a sheaf of oats each, and mind you give the cow that gives the most milk, two sheaves."

"Yes massa, I'll do dat berry ting. Gosh!"

With that Bill made his exit, dancing a double shuffle to the tune of "Shinbone Alley," and evidently highly delighted with the idea of bestowing a proper reward, by way of encouragement, upon the most meritorious of his milking charge.

Some short time after, our milkman went out to see how Bill and the cows got along. Finding him in the cow-yard, he called out to him—

"Ho! Bill, did you give the oats to the cows?"

"Yes, massa, I did."

"Very well—but halloo! what are those two bundles on the pump for?"

"Whys, good Lor, massa, you know berry well dat him are de ole cow dat gib the most milk."

"What! the pump give milk, you blak rascal?"

"To be sure him does massa; don't we milk him every morning? He no gib de white milk, but he gib de blue milk plenty, so me gib him two—ya! ya!"

CHEAP CASH STORE

IN SOUTH DANVERS.
WEST INDIA GOODS, DRY GOODS, TEAS,
FLOUR AND GRAIN, HARD WARE,
OUTLERY, &c., &c., &c.

Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Nutmegs, Mace, Spice,
Cocoa, Chocolate, Shells, Salsaparilla, Soda, Potash,
Cream Tartar, Borax, Corn Starch, Tapioca, Sago,
Cassia and Fine Salt, Tobacco and Cigars.
Butter, Cheese, Pork, Lard, Bacon.

Kerosene Oil, Sperm Oil, Whale Oil, Fluid.

Wooden Ware.
Pails, Buckets and Tubs, Baskets, Boxes, Brooms,
Brushes.

Clothes lines, Bed Cords, Ropes.

Brushes.
Stove, Shoe, White Wash, Dust, Floor and Horse.
Currie Combs, Cattle Cards, Whips.

Crockery.
White Granite Tea Sets, and Dining Sets, Pitch-
ers, Bowls, Chamber Sets, Castors and Bottles.
Glass Ware, Stone Ware, Earthen Ware.

Plated Ware.
Silver Plated Spoons, Silver Plated Butter Knives
Silver Plated Forks, Silver Plated Salt Spoons.

Cutlery.
Knives and Forks, Bread Knives, Shoe Knives,
Pocket Knives, Chopping Knives.

Hard Ware.
Shovels, Spades, Garden Trivels, Hoos, Iron Rakes,
Hay Tools, Naves, Files, Gimblets, Carpet Tacks,
Screws, Bed Castors, &c.

Dry Goods.
Broad Cloths, Doe Skins, Variety of Pant Goods and
Vestings. Bleached and Brown Sheetings and Shirtings,
Ticking, Denims, Factory Check, Hickory, Hosiery
and Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Dress Brades. White and
Colored Spool and Skein Cottons. Colored Cambrics
and Silkes, Dress Goods, Damask and Brown Linen
Table Covers. Embossed Table Covers, Colored Table
Cloths, Cotton and Silk Velvets, Tailors' Trimmings.

Clothing.
Gent's Furnishing Goods, Silk and Woolen Shirts,
and Drawers, Collars and Neck Ties, Linen
Bosoms, Suspenders, &c.

Medicines.
A good assortment of Patent Medicines, Russia Salve,
Goodhue's Bitters, Atwood's Bitters, Skinner's Bitters,
Essences and Extracts, Castor Oil, Salts, Sulphur.

Fruits.
Dates, Prunes, Raisins, Nuts, &c.

All the above-named Goods can be found in the above
store, and will be sold at the lowest prices for cash;
and to which we would call the attention of the
citizens of this place and vicinity, assuring them that we
have adopted the LOW PRICE SYSTEM, and we are
happy to say to our friends, our customers, and to all
that purchasers can rely upon getting better goods, and
more of them, for their money, than at any other store
in this place.

R. O. SPILLER,
Nos. 134 and 138 Main Street, South Danvers.

JOSEPH J. RIDER,
Would respectfully invite the attention of the
citizens of South Danvers, to his stock of

JEWELRY, SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
to which he has just received large and desirable ad-
ditions in various styles and at all prices.

SILVER PLATED WARE,
Just opened, consisting of Tea Sets, several new
styles, at fair prices. Also, a large variety of Cake
Baskets, Castors, Cups, Spoon-holders, Toast Racks,
Knives, Forks, &c., &c., &c.

IN SILVER WARE,
No greater variety, or better goods, can be found in
Salem or Boston, my goods being purchased from the
same manufacturers and at the same prices as the
largest Boston and New York houses, and consist in
part of Knives, Forks, and Spoons, of all kinds, at re-
duced prices; Cups, Saucers, Children's Sets, Salt
cellars in pairs and sets; Nutmeg Graters, Match
boxes, Card Cases, Napkin Rings, Ladies of all sizes,
Bouquet Holders, Knife Rests, &c., &c., all at fair
prices, depending on finish and weight.

JEWELRY,
In sets of Brough and Ear Knobs, from \$30 to \$150
Brent Pins from \$30 to \$25, etc. Vest, Fob, Guard,
Neck, and Chain, at a great range of prices;
Pen and Pencil Cases, Lockets, Rings, and a full variety
of Jewelry, in styles and prices.

J. J. R. has also for sale, the celebrated Old Domin-
ion Coffee and Tea Pots, which, from personal experi-
ence, can guarantee all that they are represented.
A fine assortment of finest quality Sicilian, Sicilian,
Pen and Pocket Knives, of the best English manufac-
ture, also ivory handle Table and Tea Knives.
Henry A. Brown & Co.'s celebrated Gold Pens,
Manhattan Paste Powder, for cleansing Jewelry, Sil-
ver and Plated Ware, manufactured by J. J. R. for his
own use, and the new article, called Silver Soap,
Bouquet, and indeed a full assortment of articles usually
found at such an establishment.

Letter Engraving neatly executed, Watches, Clocks,
and Jewelry repaired, and Accoustions tuned and put
in order, at 138 Essex street, Salem.
dec 7

JOSEPH J. RIDER.

SOUTH DANVERS

COFFIN AND CASKET WAREHOUSE.

THE subscriber would inform the people of this place that
he is now prepared to furnish, at the shortest notice,
Mahogany, Black Walnut, and Stained Wood

COFFINS.

AND CASKETS OF ALL SIZES.

Also, Silver and Silver Plated Coffin Plates, of the
latest Patterns.

Grave Clothes of every description constantly on hand.
All orders from the neighboring towns, by express or other-
wise, promptly attended to, and delivered personally, if desired.

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
Central Street, nearly opposite the Lowell Depot.
On Sundays and evenings can be found at Simmons' Hotel.
dec 14-17

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS.

No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.

Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets, Bases and
Table Tops, Shelves and Brackets.

A NEW description of MARBLE and SOAPSTONE work,
furnished promptly and reasonably.

Those in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find
that we can do as well here as in Boston.

W. A. POWER.

SO. DANVERS PERIODICAL STORE.

L. CHANDLER & CO.,

Would respectfully announce to the citizens of
South Danvers that they have taken part of the
store occupied by D. B. Brooks & Bro., in Allen's
Building, where they intend to keep a good supply of

Periodicals, Newspapers, Toys, &c.

The Boston Daily Herald, Journal, and Traveller,
and all the principal Weekly Papers and Periodicals,
can always be found on their counter.

dec 21-17

EDWARD'S PAINT CLEANER. For sale
by
may 3

Brown Stone Block, 212 Essex street.

FURNITURE!

AT REDUCED PRICES, AT 205 ESSEX STREET, SALEM,
SIGN OF THE SOFA.

A large and complete assortment of CABINET FURNITURE, consisting in part of

Mahogany and Walnut Sofas, Chairs, Centre and Side Tables

WALNUT AND CHESTNUT EXTENSION TABLES.

CHESTNUT AND PAINTED CHAMBER SETS,

Some very desirable patterns.

Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, Bedsteads, Bureaus, &c.

Just received a complete assortment of

LIVE CEASE AND COMMON FEATHERS,

Which will be sold at a small advance from cost.

Hair, Palm and Husk Mattresses. Mahogany and Gilt Frame Looking Glasses, &c.

Together with a large and complete assortment of GOODS usually found in Furniture

Warehouses. The above Goods are in the newest and most desirable styles.

ISRAEL FELLOWS,

205 Essex St., Salem.

Salem, June 8, 1866.

E. S. FLINT,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

INNER SOLES,

AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS.

2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

B. R. PERKINS,

PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST,

241 Essex Street, Salem.

Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes,

Photographs, Spherotypes, Melanotypes, and patent leather

Pictures, or various sizes, taken with all the improvements of

the art. Portraits, Miniatures, Engravings, &c., accurately

copied. Views taken when desired. Jan 11.

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,

Central St. nearly opposite Lowell Depot. So. Danvers.

CABINET MAKER,

FURNITURE MADE, REPAIRED & VARNISHED.

UPHOLSTERY WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Carpeting made to order. Cane Chairs new seated.

CURRIER & MILLET,

Dealers in

FURNITURE, CHAIRS,

MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.

259 & 261 ESSEX ST.

Salem, dec 14-17

J. PERLEY, JR.

BOOK-BINDER

—AND—

Blank Book Manufacturer,

129 Essex Street, Salem.

Blank Account Books of every pattern, ruled and bound to

order. Periodicals and Magazines of every description, bound

in every variety of style, on reasonable terms. Particular at-
tention given to binding Piano Manuals. All orders promptly

attended to.
Jan 11-17

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,

DEALERS IN

FAMILY GROCERIES,

FLOUR AND GRAIN,

READY-MADE CLOTHING, GENTS' FUR-

NISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS,

BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

South Danvers Square, opposite Congregational Church

SAM'L. NEWMAN. NATH'L SYMONDS.

M. BLACK, JR.,

COAL AND WOOD,

OFFICE IN SQUARE AT RAILROAD FREIGHT DEPOT.

Order Box in Post Office.

THE CELEBRATED

FRANKLIN COAL

For sale by M. BLACK, JR.

Light!

HAVING made arrangements with the Boston Kerosene

Oil Company, for a full supply of Oil for the coming win-

ter, I shall be prepared to sell

"Downer's Pure Kerosene Oil,"

as cheap as can be bought at retail in this vicinity.

KEROSENE LAMPS,

of every description, at a lower price than ever. Also, Glass

BARNARD'S REFINED LIQUID GLUE!

FOR mending Furniture of all kinds, Toys, Crockery, Glass

Ware, Ornaments, &c.

Prepared by Willis Barnard, Jr., So. Danvers.

For sale by T. A. Sweetser, Geo. E. Meacom, South Danvers,

and by druggists, stationers, hardware dealers generally.

Plaster, Day & Co., and D. B. Brooks & Brother, Wholesale

Agents for Salem.

Weeks & Potter, Wholesale Agents, 154 Washington Street,
Boston. Jan 25-17

Household for Sale.

Twenty House Lots, of good size, are

offered for sale, on a new street, on land

the subscriber, leading from Abner street, being

a continuation of Pierpont street. The situation

is pleasant, on high ground and easy of access.

Land in the vicinity is rapidly advancing in value

and a good opportunity is now afforded to obtain a good house

lot at a cheap price and on easy terms.

Application may be made to the Subscriber,

South Danvers, March 26th, 1866.

WILLIAM SUTTON.

GROVER & BAKER'S

CELEBRATED

Sewing Machines.

Sales Room Cor. Market & Summer St., over

the Post Office, Lynn Mass.

THIS Machine excels all others in its simplicity of con-
struction, ease of Management and Strength. Elasticity and
durability of Stitch. It sews Cotton, Thread, or Silk, from com-
mon muslin, without rethreading—it is the most reliable Machine
in the market for all kinds of manufacturing purposes, while
the Family Machine possesses advantages over all others, for
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THE WIZARD.

VOL. I.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13, 1860.

NO. 28

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F. POOLE, Editor.

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has taken rooms, in the
2d, Story of the Union Building,
nearly opposite the Monument.

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Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
104 Essex Street, Salem.
Residence Lowell Street, South Danvers.

B. C. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
So. Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

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Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,
No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.

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Office, No. 221 Essex Street, Salem;
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Residence—No. 57 Washington Street.

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INSURANCE AGENT,
Allen's Building (up stairs).

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88 Main street, opposite Monument, S. Danvers.

Original Poetry.

MEMENTOES.

Tokens of by-gone days, ye meet my eyes,
And cause my breast to heave with pleasant sighs—
Ye tell of ties, which now, alas, are broken,
Ye utter words which may not now be spoken,
And as I look upon these,—withered flowers,—
Before me pass loved forms and happy hours.

I see the streets wherein I used to walk,
Pondering alone, or holding gleeful talk,—
Upon my vision rises well known rooms,
Quiet with whisper, or alive with tones
Which vie in sweetness with some well known voice,
To list which now would make my heart rejoice.

This came in banner from a one day friend,
Knowing that with its close the name must end,—
This was presented 'mid some lively dance,
In which existence seemed to be a trance,—
This was flung down in token of adieu,—
This sent far over land and waters blue.

My gallantry by this was put to test,
As fairy fingers pinned it on my breast,
The donor saying, "do not think 'tis meant
That you should have it for the sentiment,"
In which, meanwhile, she knew full well there lay
The opposite of what she wished to say.

Thou, last and best of all, how can I tell
Why thou art cherished and why loved so well?
Thou, who didst utter language from the heart
Which tongue refused when came the hour to part,—
Thou, who was crushed between our fingers numb,
As eyes alone did speak, while lips were dumb.

Words may not utter what the heart feels most;
Yet never, while I live, shall there be lost
One whisper which these withered flowers have given,
Making a few short hours akin to Heaven,
Raising affections, which though fading here,
Shall brighten and become immortal there.

June 4th, 1860.

CREATION.

"He spoke and it was done—He commanded and it stood fast."
The Eternal spoke,—at once the ponderous earth
As from a mighty womb rolled into birth,
In darkness swaddled like a babe asleep;
A sable mantle veiled the chainless deep;

Again He spoke and darkness fled away,
As at the presence of the King of day.
He spoke once more and round the embryon world
A blue ethereal curtain was unfurled,
Bedropt with lucent gems—the same which now
Bestud the crown upon night's raven brow;

At His command the lofty mountains rise,
Whose brawny backs bear up the vaulted skies;
Sterile and bare the rugged hills ascend;
Down sink the vales and wide the plains extend.

The sea affrighted, at His mandate fled,
And slept reposing in its hollow bed—
Its placid face had not then learned to scowl,
Nor o'er it did the windy tempest howl;

Thus earth lay basking in its Maker's beams,
With all its polished seas and glittering streams.
Then at His word the earth obedient yields,
The blooming fruit trees which adorn the fields;

The stately cedar, and the waving pine;
The creeping ivy, and the twisting vine;
The laughing daisy, and the blushing rose;
The bending lily, white as Alpine snows.

The yellow king-cup, and the crimson pink;
The nodding bulrush at the river's brink;
And o'er the plains thick shoots the twinkling blade,
Till nature seems in emerald green arrayed.

Then in mid heaven He hung the lamp of day
And fired it with a smile—the moon, whose ray
From thence is borrowed, then was also given,
To shine when he has quit the vault of Heaven—

Now through the deep the fiery couriers stray,
And through the air the eagle cuts his way;
From shady groves where Philomela sings,
Roll infant peans up to Heaven's King.

Earth, sea and air around with everything
That walks, and swims, or sails upon the wing.
Thus fair in grandeur the creation stood;
Jehovah viewed it, and pronounced it "good."

But though so glorious it must all decay;
The nature glorious still curl and pass away;
From the sun's face he shall withdraw his smile,
And the vast earth become one funeral pile.

The twinkling stars that shine with silvery light,
His frown shall seal up in eternal night;
And all that now appears so firm, and sure,
Must rush to chaos and shall not endure;

Nay, they shall shine in brighter realms above,
When sun, and moon, and stars, and planets fall;
O'er them no night shall ever fling her veil,
In yon blest fields beyond the silent tomb.

There blood-bought flowers in effulgence bloom;
Though here in earth's dark womb the seed was sown,
They spring to life around the eternal throne;
There joined with angels, the unnumbered throng,
Unwearied, warble in accordant song.

Selected Story.

RAVING MAD.

—OR, THE
WAY TO TREAT AN INSANE MAN.

BY PAUL GREYTON.

One fine summer day, about three years ago, two gentlemen, in a chaise drawn by a spirited horse, drove up to a country tavern situated on the main road, near five miles from the village of S—. The younger of the two, who drove the carriage, and appeared to treat the other with great respect and consideration, was perhaps five and twenty years of age, tall, handsome, and elegantly dressed. His countenance was full of manliness, intelligence, and good humor, such as bespeak the noble friend and agreeable companion, and his manners were such as indicate an obliging disposition and an acquaintance with good society.

His companion differed from him in respect to age and personal appearance, to such a degree as to offer a striking contrast to the young man. He had seen near fifty years; was plainly dressed in an odd suit of black; was very stoutly built, corpulent and dignified in his gait and gestures. But he, too, had a good humored countenance, and his highly colored face, broad and full, and his merry eye, were sure indications of his predilection for good living and good fellows.

The two entered the bar-room, leaving the chaise standing at the door. Then the younger of the two whispered a word in the ear of the landlord, who forthwith introduced them into a private parlour.

"Now what will you have, Mr. Percy," asked the young man, addressing his companion. "Oh I am not particular in these matters," replied the old gentleman, "have you some good Madeira?"

"Superb!" replied the landlord. "That will do," said the old gentleman. "Two glasses, then, of Madeira," added the younger traveller, "and cigars, if you've any good ones."

In five minutes the two travellers were quietly discussing their wine and cigars in the private sitting room by themselves. "Now," said the young man, "is as good an opportunity as we can have to speak of."

"Of my daughter, you mean," said Mr. Percy, as the other hesitated. "Yes, sir, of Elizabeth."

"I thought so, my dear boy, but I am sorry for it. You are quite a sensible young man, Charles, in other things, but you are certainly wild in this. You ought to hear to me and drop the subject forever."

"That is your opinion, Mr. Percy," said the young man, in a thoughtful tone, "but you must excuse me when I say I differ from you. Sir, you know I love Elizabeth."

"A boyish passion!" exclaimed the old gentleman, contemptuously. "And she confesses an attachment for me."

"I hope I believe you are mistaken. I believe I could be happy with your daughter. I think I could make her happy, too. Consider—"

"Why, Charles, I've been considering ever since you first spoke to me of marrying Elizabeth. I've told you the result of my reflections but if you've forgotten my words I'll take the trouble to repeat them. I said to you on a certain occasion, 'You are a very fine young man, Charles Turner, and I have nothing against you. I respect you, and enjoy your society; I would not like to lose you as a friend, but I can't consent to your marrying Elizabeth, who is only seventeen, and a very capricious, inconsiderate girl. If she were twenty-two and you thirty; if she were capable of choosing a husband, and you capable of supporting a wife—'

The young man shrugged his shoulders. His companion continued— "If your head were as good as your heart, and your fortune worthy of them both, why I wouldn't say a word; but you are both too young; both in quite ordinary circumstances—for your business don't yield you much, and I've but little to give Elizabeth; you are both carried away by a foolish caprice. Were you to get married, why, consequences are apt to follow, and you might have a family to support before you were able to support one. This would lead to unhappiness and misery. For this reason I withhold my consent. These are the sentiments I expressed to you, Charles, a month ago; they are my sentiments still. You will not take offence at my plainness, for I look to your good. Come, now, don't look so serious, but give me your hand and say that we are friends still."

Charles extended his hand and grasped that of the old gentleman with warm pressure. "I value your friendship, Mr. Percy," said he, "and am glad to know that you value mine; but I must say you are unreasonable. And I have more than this to complain of in you. You will not allow me to visit Elizabeth. When you are not at home you put her under her mother's charge, with directions that I am not to see her alone."

"True," said Mr. Percy, "but you will excuse me; I don't put any confidence in you."

"Sir!" "Your pardon—but you must own that lovers are impetuous and headstrong. I'm pretty sure if you had the opportunity you would seduce Elizabeth to run off with you."

"But I gave you my word—"

"Oh, yes; but what of that? In a moment of passion lovers break their words."

Charles blushed like a young girl. "By heavens!" said he vehemently, "this is too much. You are too suspicious—too cold and calculating, Mr. Percy. And since you distrust my word I take back my promise to deal openly with you. I take back every thing. And since you suspect I design to marry Elizabeth in spite of you—"

Mr. Percy was puffing his cigar furiously, and looking out of the window; Charles was looking intently at him when he hesitated. "Well," said the old gentleman.

"Since you suspect this," pursued Charles, "let me tell you that from this hour—though never before—you may have some reason for your suspicions."

"Ah!" "Yes, sir; I will be the man you take me for though still a man of my word. I will marry your daughter in spite of you."

"Ha! ha!" laughed Mr. Percy, "you grow worse and worse. But go ahead; it is as I expected. Yet let me warn you that you'll have to be exceedingly shrewd to carry off my daughter without my knowledge."

"Yes, sir, said Charles, "but in my turn let me beg of you not to take offence at my plainness."

"Oh, certainly not." And the two shook hands cordially. "We must have another glass of Madeira on the strength of this," said Charles, "I will speak to the landlord."

Leaving Mr. Percy alone, the young man went into the bar-room. The landlord, a stout middle aged man, was there with several customers. With a most mysterious look Charles beckoned him aside.

"What is it?" "Hut!" And the young man pointed towards the parlour, where Percy was left alone. There was something in his look which appeared so mysterious, that the landlord's curiosity was excited to a degree.

"Don't you know him?" asked Charles. "No," replied the landlord. "Why," said the young man in a whisper, "it is—it is Mr. Wilkins, of S—."

"Who is he?" "Haven't you heard of him?" "Never."

"Well, it's no wonder; his friends keep still about him, and his case don't make so much noise."

"What is it?" interrupted the landlord excited. "Didn't you notice anything in his look?" "Why—now I think of it—I did notice that—"

"He looked a little wild," suggested Charles. "Yes," said the landlord. "You are a very observing man. Not one in a hundred would mistrust but that he was perfectly—you know what I mean. But he is—"

"What?" gasped the landlord. Charles placed his lips close to the ear of the landlord, and whispered, as if in the most confidential manner, a single word.

"No!" exclaimed the landlord with a start. "Alas! it's too true!" "Raving?" "Not always; he has good and bad turns.—To day he appears perfectly right, though in fact he is—"

"A little wild—"

"As wild as a hawk!" "But what is to be done?" "I will tell you," replied Charles, "and you will of course lend me all the assistance in your power."

"Certainly."

"He escaped from his friends in S—, three days ago, and they have been unable to get track of him till now. I overtook him to-day, and as he was on foot and in my carriage, it was natural that I should ask him to ride. He was glad to ride away from S—, but when I proposed turning back he flatly refused, he would not return with me. I was loth to lose him, so I brought him here, and here we must manage to keep him until I can go to S—, and carry the news to his afflicted friends."

"True," said the landlord, "but how can we manage to keep him?" "Oh, it's an easy matter; he's used to confinement, for his friends always shut him up when he's raving. We must do the same, and lock him into the room where he is, to prevent his escape. There's no alternative; it must be done! Get two or three of these stout fellows to assist you if he troubles you, but be sure and keep him. Now I will drive in all haste to S—."

Before the landlord could reply, Charles had leaped into his chaise and was driving off like Jehu.

Boniface then told the story to two able-bodied, resolute men, and the three arranged the matter between them. It was resolved to keep Percy a prisoner at all events, and they prepared to do their duty.

The three approached the door. The door was not latched, and through the crevice they could see the old gentleman sitting quietly by the window.

"He looks right enough, I should think," whispered one of the men, named Woods. "Hush," said the landlord, "don't you see there is a strange look about his eyes?"

"Something wild?" "Yes."

The imaginations of the three men were so excited that they actually believed that they could perceive the look of an insane man in the

quiet Mr. Percy. And, now they thought of it they all remembered having noticed the same when the old gentleman first entered the bar-room.

While they were looking, Mr. Percy suddenly bounded from his chair, and sprang for the door. He had seen Charles driving over a distant hill; but the men thought that the sudden bound was simply and purely the effects of insanity.

Seeing three stout men before him, Mr. Percy stared at them as if he had actually been insane. "How do you do?" said the landlord; "fine day—hope you—"

"What does this mean?" interrupted the old gentleman, in a tone of authority. "Oh, it's all right," replied the other, falling back upon his powerful aids. "We feel honored by your presence; hope you like here."

"Confound your compliments," exclaimed Mr. Percy, "tell me what my companion has gone off for?"

"Oh, it's all right, sir, all right. He'll be back shortly, sir; he's just taking a short drive to—"

"Exercise his horse," put in Mr. Woods. "To exercise his horse," repeated the landlord; "that's it, sir, I believe. Don't make yourself uneasy about him, I beg of you."

"You are in league with him, I beg of you," said the old gentleman angrily, "else he has deceived you. At any rate I will follow him. Give me your fleetest horse."

"I've not a horse in my stables, sir, I am sorry to say."

"Then borrow one—I'll pay you well!—Quick!"

"But my neighbors never lend their horses." "Then I will follow him on foot."

Mr. Percy made a dash for the hall, and was perfectly astounded to find his passage disputed by three powerful men.

"Don't take offence," said the landlord, "for it's all right—we couldn't think of having you leave us just now."

"Gentlemen," said Mr. Percy, angrily, "this is a gross insult. I cannot suffer it. Allow me to pass, or be the peril on your own heads." Still they barred the way.

"Now I demand to know why you detain me?" he pursued more coolly. "He's wonderfully composed for an insane man," whispered Wood to his companions. "He's shrewd," returned the landlord. "Madmen always are," said Foster.

"We keep you here," said the landlord, "because—because—we have an eye to your good."

"This is too much!" exclaimed the irritated old gentleman; "give way—"

"But you cannot pass, sir."

"I will pass!"

"Our directions, sir—"

"Your directions!" exclaimed Percy, a flash of the truth gleaming across his mind; "I see how it is now! That young scoundrel has deceived you with a story which you are fools enough to believe. Perhaps he has told you that I am a robber, or an escaped convict, or an insane man. Perhaps—but he has lied to you. He wanted to keep me here, because it is his intention to run away with my daughter during my absence."

"How wonderfully shrewd!" whispered Foster.

"What a smooth story for an insane man!" said Woods.

"But we are too shrewd to be deceived by it," murmured the landlord, we must detain him."

"If he has deceived you," continued the old gentleman, "I forgive you, but now you know the truth, if you know what is wise you will let me pass; I am no thief, no robber, no insane, no madman."

"Oh, sir, I hope you are not," said the landlord, "but you must stay with us an hour or so."

Finding argument and mild words ineffectual, Mr. Percy endeavored to escape by force. Immediately he was born back by the three men, each of whom was powerful as himself. His anger grew hot and his eye flashed wildly, while he struggled with his opponents. But it was useless; and before he could make any impression upon their obstinate natures, they had thrown him down upon the sofa, rushed from the room, and locked the door.

The old gentleman fairly foamed at the mouth. He arose and paced to and fro in his excitement.

"This is Turner's work!" he muttered; "the rascal!"

But his thoughts were soon diverted into another channel. He observed the boys climbing upon the trees which grew before the window of his room, which was in the second story. Some looked at him with an appearance of awe and fear; some with faces of mockery; others with eyes of curiosity alone. He shouted to them through the open window, to go and bring assistance; but at all events to get down from the trees. The boys only answered with jeers; but some, as if over-awed, crept silently to the ground and slunk away. These their companions scoffed at, crying out—

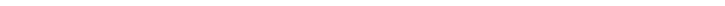
"Who's afraid of a crazy old man?"

"They think me crazy!" sighed Mr. Percy. "Poor wretches! but I cannot endure it. I shall be crazy before long!"

Meanwhile the landlord and his aids, congratulating themselves on having quelled the madman so easily, had told the story to their friends, and now they were anxiously awaiting the return of Charles Turner.

But two hours passed, and he did not make

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THE WIZARD

VOL. I.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 27, 1860.

NO. 30

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F. POOLE, Editor.

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Where he will be found from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., ready to attend to any business that may be entrusted to his care.
South Danvers, Feb. 29th, 1860.

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Jan 4-ly

B. C. PERKINS,
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So. Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

M. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,
No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.
STEPHEN D. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.
December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

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Selected Story.

From the Saturday Evening Post.

WORK AND WORRY.

BY MARGARET LYON.

I have two neighbors who interest me considerably. For some time past I have been observing them closely; observing them as a philosopher. The humanitarian aspect of the case I keep out of sight as much as possible, as that would disturb my mind. A philosopher you know, must dwell in a serene atmosphere. One of my neighbors is a poor woman, with four children wholly dependent on her labor for food and clothing. The other is the wife of a citizen comfortably well off, and has two servants to do the work of her household. It is about two years since I first commenced observing them, and both have failed considerably in that time. If the work of exhaustion continues as rapidly as it has been going on for the last twelve months, it will only take a year or two more to complete their life histories. My poor neighbor I think will hold out longest, as the disease from which she is suffering does not break down the constitution so quickly as the one that has robbed my other neighbor's cheeks of their bloom, and her step of its lightness.

Yesterday I called in to see Mrs. M.—my poor neighbor. I found her standing over a washing tub, with a pale, weary face. It was three o'clock in the afternoon, and from the quantity and condition of her work, it was plain that she had yet two hours of exhausting labor before her.

"Always hard at work, Mrs. M.," said I. "Yes," she answered with a faint smile. "I and work are old friends."

"Work," I remarked, "is a friend that sticks to some people closer even than a brother."

"You may well say that," was her reply to this, with an amused expression on her thin face. "I am work's favorite sister."

I smiled in return and said: "You manage to keep cheerful with it all, Mrs. M."

"Not always cheerful, and never very sad. I sing at my work sometimes, and that makes it lighter."

I glanced around the room. To my eyes every thing wore a cheerless aspect. Two neglected children were playing on the floor. Perhaps I ought not to say neglected, for their faces were clean, and their clothes not in very bad condition. Yet it was plain to see that the mother's hands were too full of care to attend to them properly.

"Singing," said I, "is better than sighing. I am glad you have heart enough to sing at your work."

"Why shouldn't I? Everybody has to work; some harder than others it is true, but it all goes in the lifetime. I am too thankful to get work, to sit down and cry over it."

"And so you sing to make it lighter?" "Yes," she answered in a quiet way. "Your health is not very good," said I.

"Not so good as it was a year ago. I tire more quickly and suffer often with bad headaches. Of late, I have been a good deal troubled with a pain in my side. But I try not to think of it. Thinking about pains and troubles you know, always makes them worse."

"I know some people," said I, "who would be happier than they are, if they had a few grains of your philosophy."

"Our minister says, that we make for the most part, our world of happiness or misery. And I believe him. Why, if I give way to gloomy thoughts, I could make myself wretched all the day long. But what would be the use of that? It wouldn't lighten my work any, but make it heavier, and dear above all knows, it is heavy enough now! Some one has said that worry kills quicker than work. It is as much as I can do to keep up under the burden of work; and I would break down in a week. I don't trouble myself a great deal about what I can't help, and try to act on the precept of the good Book which says, 'take no thought for the morrow.' The truth is, it's as much as I can do to take thought for each day as it comes along. We only have a day at a time, you know, and it's my belief, that if we improve our to-days right, God will take care of our to-morrows."

Mrs. M.—bent down over her washing-tub, and resumed her work, adding as she did so, "But we must improve our nows as well as our to-days. I've got full two hours work ahead of me, and mustn't stand idling."

I sat a while longer talking with Mrs. M., and then retired, saying to myself, "Poor woman! your work is too hard for you. It is wasting your life away. Your slender frame was never made for toil like this."

Passing from the door of my humble neighbor, I crossed the street, and rang at a house of more imposing aspect than hers. A servant showed me into a handsomely furnished parlor, where I waited several minutes for the lady on whom I had called.

"Are you sick, Mrs. B.?" said I, as I took her hand, and looked with concern into my neighbor's pale, troubled face.

"Not sick," she answered, "but worried half out of my life. Sit down, I am glad to see you."

"What has happened to worry you, I inquired, 'any thing more than usual?'"

"There's always something more than usual happening in this house," she replied, in a fretful way. "It seems to me, that nothing goes right. Just come up stairs, and I'll show you something."

She arose and I followed her, ascending to the chamber on the next floor. It had been

newly papered, I saw at a glance.

"Now just look at that border!" she said, pointing upwards. "Isn't it horrid? It spoils the whole effect of the room. The piece I chose was lovely. What possessed the man to substitute this, is more than I can tell. He came while I was out, and the room was finished when I returned."

I looked at the border, but made no remark. "Did you ever see anything so outlandish!" said Mrs. B.—with an expression of disgust on her face.

"I suppose it must be set down to my want of taste in things ornamental, but I could not see in what the border was out of keeping with the style of paper. To me it was very neat and appropriate."

"I can never endure it!" ejaculated Mrs. B. in a disturbed manner. "Never! The man must take it off. It will be a constant eyesore. And just look how poorly he has matched the pattern under that window!" I looked to the place indicated, but my eyes failed to see the defect. On going nearer, however, I noticed a very slight deviation from the right line of contact between two parts of a grape leaf. My wonder was how Mrs. B.—had managed to discover the fact. I am sure it would not have been revealed to one pair of eyes in a hundred.

"There's no trusting anybody to do things right," continued Mrs. B.—in a nervous complaining way. "As if I hadn't enough to worry me already, this must be added! It has set my head aching as if it would burst."

"How is little Freddy?" I asked, wishing to turn her thoughts to something more pleasant.

"I'm dreadfully worried about him," she replied—the troubled aspect of her face taking on a new and more painful character.

"Is he sick?"

"No, he's not just sick; but I expect he soon will be. Only to think of it! I sent the nurse out with him, yesterday, to get the fresh air. She was gone a long time; so long that I got very uneasy. I questioned her closely when she came back; and would you believe it?—the creature owned to having been to see one of her Irish friends somewhere in the lower part of the town. Of course it was in some low, dirty hotel, and among filthy, diseased children. Who knows but my little Freddy has been exposed to the infection of the small pox or scarlet fever? Why, I hardly slept an hour at a time all night thinking about it! He looked heavy and drooping this morning; and I sent for the doctor."

"What did he say?" I asked.

"Oh!" she replied, "doctors never give you any satisfaction. He made light of the matter, of course. But, I understand the meaning of that. He didn't wish to alarm me. I shan't have a moment's peace of mind for a week to come."

I suggested that it was only conjecture as to the child's having been exposed to disease; and that she might be fretting herself to no purpose. This, instead of allaying, seemed to increase her disturbance of mind. So I tried a new subject; seizing upon the first one that presented itself. I knew that she had obtained a few weeks before, a first-rate cook.

"Lucy still gives satisfaction?"

"Yes," she replied; "but I don't expect her to stay."

"Why not?"

"Oh! girls that are worth having never do stay long. She's the best cook I ever had; but I expect every day to receive notice that she is going to leave us."

I smiled in spite of the solemn face that looked into mine.

"I am afraid you take trouble on interest, Mrs. B.—. Suffice it is the day and the evil thereof. Enjoy your good cook while you have her. It will be time enough to be uncomfortable when she leaves; and that may not be in the next five years."

"It's easy enough to talk," replied Mrs. B.—a little impatiently, "but if you'd gone through what I have—"

She stopped suddenly, bent her head toward the door, and listened.

"That's Freddy now!"

I heard the child's waking cry.

"Come with me to the nursery," said Mrs. B., moving toward the door. I followed. The child had just awakened from a long nap, and was fretting as we often see children when aroused from sleep.

"Just look how red his face is!" exclaimed Mrs. B.—; are you sick, darling?" and she gathered him up in her arms. "Just feel his hand, it is burning with fever."

I took the soft little hand in mine, and held it for a few moments to mark the degree of heat. To me, there was nothing beyond the warmth of vigorous health.

"There's no fever here, Mrs. B.—," said I confidently.

"Yes, there is," she replied. "He's got a high fever. Is your throat sore, darling?"

Freddy put his hand to his neck, and swallowed once or twice.

"Does it hurt, love?"

The child nodded his head in assent.

The face of Mrs. B.—grew suddenly pale as ashes.

"There, I knew it! I knew it! He's getting the scarlet fever. Oh, dear!" and she laid her face down among her child's sunny curls, and sobbed wildly.

"Pray, don't distress yourself, Mrs. B.—, Freddy is not sick," I urged. But my words had no effect upon her. She sobbed on for some minutes, until agitation exhausted itself.

"Will you ring the bell?" she asked at length, looking at me with a sad tearful face.

I pulled the bell rope, and the nurse came in almost immediately.

"You must go for the doctor," said Mrs. B.—, "Freddy is getting the scarlet fever."

The girl looked frightened, and went hurriedly from the room.

"Don't be alarmed, my dear Mrs. B.—," said I trying to re-assure her. "I am sure Freddy is not sick. Why, his hand is no hotter than mine."

As I took his hand again, my own came in contact with hers. It was cold as marble. No wonder the babe's soft warm flesh was burning to her touch.

"Feel my hand," I said; "mine and Freddy's together, and see which is hottest."

"You have fever," she replied.

"No, said I, 'your hand is icy cold;' it has deceived you. Freddy has no fever."

By the time the doctor arrived, Freddy was playing about the floor as lively as a cricket, and I had succeeded in convincing Mrs. B.—that he was in no imminent danger. But the mother was in most need of medical attention. Her nervous fears had so exhausted her, that she was unable to hold her head up. She was lying on the sofa when the doctor came, her face of a deathly hue. He scolded her soundly, saying that she would kill herself, if she went on in this way; made a prescription for her without scarcely noticing the child, and went off. As my presence could hardly be agreeable to either party, I retired also, pondering the case in my philosophical way.

"Worry is worse than work," said I, "without any doubt." If Mrs. B.—keeps on after this fashion, she'll shuffle off this mortal coil in less time than poor Mrs. M.—.

On the next morning, I saw Mrs. M. bright and early, on her way to a neighbor's house, where the day was to be spent at the ironing-table; her children remaining at home in the charge of an older sister—herself but a child.

"How's Mrs. B.—?" I asked of the nurse, whom I saw standing at her door, about ten o'clock, with Freddy in her arms. The child looked the very picture of health.

"Sick in bed, ma'am," she replied.

"Indeed, what ails her?" I asked.

"Oh! she worried herself sick yesterday, ma'am, about Freddy. And it wasn't a bit of use. Nothing at all was the matter with him, dear little fellow!"

I passed on, saying to myself—'Yes, Mrs. M. was right; worry kills quicker than work. If Mrs. B.—keeps on as fast as she is now going, she'll be to the end of her journey long before her hard-toiling neighbor.'

I shall look in upon both of them again before long, and if I see any new aspects worth recording, the reader may hear something more of my two neighbors, who are slowly exhausting their mortal life, one by work, the other by worry.

From the South Reading Gazette.

LEAN MEN.

Dedicated to the South Danvers Wizard

BY PELAGIUS.

We dislike lean men. Men fashioned after the model of a lightning rod are our aversion. This antipathy has characterized our family for generations back. We shall not fatigue the reader with a recital of our proportions; we are not one of the fat kind—we are sorry for it. It is a source of great annoyance to us, and we have tried every available means to increase our rotundity, but with meager effect. We are lean—we can't help it. We do wish we could.

We took our first dislike, practically, to lean men, from the fact that our school master was one of the leanest kind. He was an ex-alderman—strange but true, this one had some brains. From the time he left off living on the city funds he was unable to retain his former sleekness, and two years from the period that he ceased to eat turtle soup and clam chowder under the supervision of the city cook, a great change was perceptible, and he became weaker every week. We well remember how we shuddered when he once forgot his position, and, imagining himself still to be one of the 'city fathers,' he took us for a crab, and crabbedly threatened to swallow us. We didn't mind being swallowed, for we always admired to read of the adventures of Jonah, but we have ever since infancy, endeavored to keep ourselves from getting into a tight place. But he is dead now, and we often visit the spot where he is supposed to lie—college students are so thick now a days that one can't speak with any degree of certainty as to the spot where one's dear friend's remains are laid; ten to one nothing remains—and as you lean over it, with grave thoughts we contemplate, and casting our eyes up and down the long, slim mound, we sigh with regret that no stone marks the spot where we last beheld his angular face. The undertaker said he was too slimly paid for his services; he liked the old fellow, but he couldn't undertake to erect a stone at his own expense. He, himself, was always a lean man, and a consumptive one. He always set us to coughing whenever we looked at him.

What a strange thing it is that some men can't see the truth of the old maxim, laugh, and grow fat! There may be instances where a lean man has been seen to laugh, but these are the exceptions, not the rule. We have seen quantities of them grin; very few ever get further than that. If a good joke is cracked, the lean man takes it at once like a flash of electricity, and it leaves him as quickly. While the fat man shakes all over with laughter, the lean man has on a countenance 'as long as your arm.' The joke couldn't find matter enough to lean upon for an instant. You must look to the

jolly, good natured, fat cheeked fellow, for 'ready and generous laughter.'

Shakespeare causes Julius Caesar to exclaim, 'Let me have men about me who are fat; sleek headed men, and such as sleep o' nights.'—Julius knew what he was at. He didn't want none of your lightning rod, shadowless fellows about him! He wanted those who knew enough to keep awake in the day-time, and not bother him at night when he had his little private matters to attend to. He knew the government was safe on the shoulders of such men. Poor John Falstaff. We always pitied him. He was one of that class of fat men whose generosity seems to vie with their fatness—the fatter he was the better natured he grew. This made him 'a cause of wit in others;' he was too easily imposed upon—most fat men are. Who doesn't admire Jack Falstaff and such as he?—He was always ready to take a horn with any body. He was on the tree's one night, and was then so generous as to have two horns at somebody's disposal.

The records of ancient times tell us that it was when Jeshurun waxed fat that he kicked. This remark evidently presupposes an inability on the part of Jeshurun to perform that sometimes very necessary operation until he became fat. Who could have any thing to do with a man who couldn't kick when occasion required it?—Not we. We have found it very necessary sometimes—and handy, to boot.

We dislike very much indeed to excite the envy of the lean man by presenting the contrast of the fat one. We certainly sympathize with him, and would not, willingly, be the cause of adding to his miserable and uncomfortable situation. We are very well aware that he cannot always prevent his own leanness. No one can tell but that he has inherited it from a slim line of ancestry. If so, we haven't the heart to twit him about it. For such as these we entertain great compassion, but not so for the man who will wilfully put himself in training to divest himself of what he chooses to call 'superfluous flesh.' How very often have we felt pitifully for these lean, lank, wrinkle-visaged specimens of stunted, half mated humanity. How many times have we thanked our stars that we are not as lean as we might be, and how many times reflected with sorrow that we are as lean as we are.

When we come across one of these poor, sharp-nosed, pointed, long fingered, angular chined, long legged frames of human bones, as it twitches from one side to the other in its frantic efforts to appear graceful, and contrast it with the well formed and smiling faced fat man as he cozily lounges along, we again reflect on the ill luck that has brought us into the world as small and lank as we are.

Our compassion for the lean man knows no bounds in cold, dreary, windy weather—such as March for instance. What more uncomfortable being could exist than the leanman in winter time? How each blast as it comes whirling around the corner chills him from head to foot and makes the framework within him rattle with agony; how he vainly piles on coat after coat—perhaps a shawl; how he blows the ends of his bony fingers, how he groans, how he swears! Poor lean man! How he often runs the risk of disconnecting some of the bones in his hand on his sharp nose, in his spasmodic efforts to keep the poor thing from becoming frozen; how pale he looks, and how he rubs that iceberg of a face of his in hopes of warming it! Fortunately are we who have at least room enough between our skin and bones for the blood to circulate. How can we freeze when we—mean fat men—have such good warm blood coursing through our veins, and such quantities of it? The winter months never trouble fat men. Between them there exists a perfectly amicable connection.

How is it with the lean man on the cold wintry nights? Ask him. Will he tell you that he 'sleeps well o' nights'? We think not. He will, in shivering tones relate to you how many times in the night he asked Mrs. Smith—the partner of his bosom, a blessing to him if she be fat—if there isn't just one more counterpane somewhere in the house?—and how she coldly whispered 'No!' He will tell you how many times he wished he could 'step out of his bed and sit on a stove.' How vain is his wish!—How we do pity him! We couldn't pity a man, and we know he who suffers with that disease is often times to be deeply, very deeply pitted! We know the poor lean man in the above condition sighs for the cozy bed of the fat man!—We have no heart to blame him when he turns the cold shoulder of envy to his fat friend in the morning.

Notwithstanding our innate aversion to him as a lean man, we think we have a christian sympathy for him, for he has some of the elements of a human being in his composition.—He can claim one thing beyond all dispute; what elements he does possess are bona fide.—We know that, miserable as he must be, he has a soul—almost the sole claim he has on humanity. Our warmest sympathies are in his behalf—especially in cold weather. We would be perfectly willing to try him if he would only lean on us for advice; we would see what could be done toward making him a rational and comfortable being. There is nothing about him superfluous until after death. Bleached bones are always in demand by manufacturers of knife handles, &c. We recommend students finding the anatomy of lean men to deliver them to the above named dealers in bony materials. They would thus kill two birds with one stone—pocket a good bonus and receive the

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thanks of the ladies for they will make very nice, long, slender crochet needles. We trust we have at least brought out the point of this argument.

Let us here say that our aversion to leanness doesn't extend to the animal kingdom. How much more graceful is the reindeer than the elephant? Here, leanness shows itself to good advantage.

All hail, ye little leany weasels! a pretty sight I vow To see your champions kicking up such an infernal row Oh may their sinful pens be careful what they're at, They may bring down the vengeance of some one who is fat.

Remember, ye lean ones, the vengeance of a fat man would be no light matter. Our dislike for lean men will never lead us to treat them in any other than a polite manner. We are always glad to see him at home, but we must request him not to drop in any evening when our pastor may be making us a call, for our pastor is an eccentric gentleman. He has a great antipathy to preaching to empty pews, and the force of habit has compelled him to extend this dislike to all similar articles of furniture; he never can content himself unless a chair is well filled or entirely empty. This notice isn't intended for all of our lean friends—some of them may call—the clerical gentleman won't observe them.

We would not for a moment have our lean friends think we feel our oats in their presence. We are far from dignified—we welcome all with a hearty shake of the dry bones they extend to us. We do not manifest any such superiority in their company as did Goliath of Gath in the company of David. We sling no glances of contempt at them. We do not count ourselves a unit and each of them as nothing—our arithmetic doesn't reckon that way. But it won't do to multiply on this head.

Of what possible benefit would a regiment of thin, lightning rod, shadowless chaps be in defence of our country—in case of an invasion? They wouldn't know any more about fighting than the best drilled military company in Boston! How, in the name of sense, would they be able to carry a musket larger than a table spoon? Who would load our cannon? The smallest balls used in war would scare them from ever attempting to lift again! A regiment of lean men might indeed be used as a scare-crow to the enemy. Brave warriors would not run from an army of well drilled fat men, but they would beat a quick retreat with terror depicted on their countenances, at the sight of a regiment of grim and rattling skeletons! What very light Infantry some of them would make! As Cavalry and Horse Artillery they would cut in two more horses than all the fire of the enemy would destroy.

We do not wish to be unjust in our remarks upon this subject—we wish to give the lean man all that is due him, and we reluctantly admit that theater managers, lyceum committees, &c. look upon him with favor. Whenever a popular play is on the bills at the Howard, or some "star" commences to shine for six nights only, we know Mr. Davenport smiles complacently as he sees the lean men drop in by dozens, and frowns terribly when his eye rests on a fat one.

What an aggravation it must be to the lean man, though, in a crowded omnibus—when the driver stops and two beautiful ladies enter—to see his fat friend complacently take one on each knee, thus placing himself in a very pleasant situation, and more than paying for any extra room his carcass may occupy. Ask the barber which he would rather shave—a square foot of beard, sprouting from a sleek, smooth face, or a half a foot of cheek bones and wrinkles? He would tell you that he would close a bargain with the fat man first—he would say that he invests more. Ask the shoemaker whose feet he would rather cover by contract? He would reply that he would by and means take the lean man's feet.

Lean men are always enviously preying upon their fat neighbors. A snap of jealousy from the lean man's lantern jaws meets the fat man where'er he goes. Now we ask in the name of the Constitution of the United States; of the Cincinnati platform; in the name of conscience—we don't wish the reader to get the impression in connection with the Constitution or Platform spoken of—we ask this right? Let them fatten up if possible and place themselves on an equality with fat men—not growl at their inferiority.

For the Wizard:

A MEMOIR.

Sometimes, when I am all alone,
I think of scenes that long have gone
To the far past.
I love to call to mind the time
When days and hours were one long chime,
Too sweet to last.
The present, with its hard, cold truth,
I lose amid the dreams of youth—
In them I dwell,
But sounds around me call me back
From roaming fancy's flowery track,
And break the spell.
I miss a pair of gentle eyes,
Whose tender glance in my heart lies
Through many a year.
The soft, dark fringe that shaded them,
Of glistened with affection's gem,
The loving tear.
Why were they called away from me?
It makes the path so hard to see,
The whole world o'er;
Will they look down from Heaven above,
And cheer me on with smiles of love
A few years more?

I know that I am growing old,
My life's a story well-nigh told,
Yet I am gay;
For I shall see that well-loved face,
And dwell within its looks of grace,
Through Heaven's long day.

M. H. T.

The New Orleans coroner's report for the past quarter, exhibits a frightful advance in crime in that city. Within the period named inquests have been held upon the bodies of forty persons, male and female, who came to their death by violence.

THE WIZARD.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 27, 1880.

WANTED—A smart, active and intelligent lady, for this office, to learn the printing business.

The Rail Candidate.

Some precise and fastidious people make objections to Abraham Lincoln, not on account, they say, of his humble origin, but because his friends hold him to the view of the people as one of themselves, and make him prominent not only for his sterling honesty, his strong native good sense and power in argument, but also as an Illinois rail-splitter. These objections come, not only from professed democrats, but from the so-called Union party men who claim to be utterly, awfully and exultingly respectable! They deem it an offense against dignity, propriety and gentility to put forward allusions to such humble employments. They view it as an unworthy sort of clap-net and the lowest kind of political capital.

Now we hold it eminently right and proper that a candidate should be presented to the eyes of the people not only as he is in the legislative assembly or in his library, but as he is in his common every day life and his habits of associating with all classes of the people. If he has the merit of rising by his own industry and talent from a low position in life to place and distinction it should be recorded to his honor. If he has once had his hard struggles with poverty, and labored for his subsistence he can better enter into the feelings of and legislate for the great masses who hold that position in life.

It so happens that those who make these objections to the supporters of our candidate resort to the same or similar agencies to awake public interest in their own nominees. The nick-name of the "Little Giant" is but a fair offset to "Honest Old Abe" although it represents no deserving trait of character, and the third party who support Mr. Bell of Tennessee think they do not demean themselves by manufacturing a "bell" of copper and zinc to be used for party rallying. We are at loss to imagine the significance of this party emblem, beyond its name to have influence with the people. It may possibly be intended to forewarn the people that a great noise is to be made by its ringing before the election, or it may have been procured for the purpose of having it tolled afterwards.

We only hope that its hollowness does not typify the professions of the party which adopts it.

Holten High School.

We made a brief visit to this institution of our neighbor town within a short time, and would have been pleased to have remained longer if circumstances had permitted. Brief as was our stay, it was long enough to observe the close application of all the pupils to their studies, and to see an I learn something of their correct deportment and habits of good order. Very recently the town has provided for an assistant in the school, but before a permanent appointment was made for the situation, one of the advanced pupils was temporarily placed in the recitation room. So far from this being a trying or onerous position, it was made pleasant and agreeable by the deference and respect with which she was uniformly treated by her classmates. It is creditable and honorable to them that by no act of theirs was there any interruption to the regular instruction of the class, no breaches of decorum, but, on the contrary, every disposition was shown to make the position of their late associate an agreeable one. Since the appointment of a permanent assistant, the same self respect and respect for their teacher continues. We mention this fact as illustrative of the spirit which has prevailed among the pupils of this school for years, whose terms passing by without the necessity of a word from the principal to remind a scholar of his or her obligations to observe rules of propriety.

They have a pleasant annual festival at this school, at which the present and former pupils meet for social enjoyment. At these gatherings the Medal scholars wear their badges, literary exercises and music form a part of the programme, and an agreeable time is always the result. At the last, it was found that many of the earlier graduates were heads of families, and some were attended by their children. A goodly number were engaged in teaching, and some were making preparation for the same work by attendance at the Normal School.

Europe.

Affairs in Europe are becoming more and more complicated, and slight causes may soon involve the leading powers in a sanguinary war. The fruitful source of war in that quarter of the world is in the multiplicity of smaller States, about which the larger States are continually quarreling, under the pretence of adjusting the balance of power. The true mode of "reconstruction of the Map of Europe" would be to unite these smaller states into larger independent kingdoms, or, if they are prepared for it, republics. Let the small German principalities be united socially and politically, as they now are commercially, and a sixth great power is created. Give the peninsula and islands of Italy to Sardinia, and Europe has a seventh. This would, of course, deprive the Pontiff, Plo Nono, who would be deprived of his temporal authority which is already so vexatious to him, and leave him his spiritual power as Bishop of Rome. We are inclined to the belief that his spiritual power would be as potent without the temporal as with it. There would be as much respect paid to his mandates, and as much fear of his excommunications as now. It is very possible that the respect and homage paid to him would be greater. Garibaldi is doing much, in connection with the authority already exercised by Victor Emanuel, towards securing the absolute independence of Italy.

The *Western Budget* is responsible for the joke that in one of the towns in this Commonwealth, every voter is a Lincoln man, the name of that town being Lincoln.

We see by the last number of that paper, which by the way, we always welcome as one of the best of our exchanges, that its junior editor, Mr. John L. Parker, has just been joined in marriage to Miss Amelia J. Andrews. The marriage took place in church in the town of Lincoln, in presence of a large number of the friends of the parties, who had assembled to witness the interesting ceremony.

In the same paper the editor acknowledges the receipt of "two pairs of shoes, decidedly juvenile in appearance," and says he shall lay them by for future use, remarking that "the smallest favors are always gratefully received." Thus we see that the editor can receive a jest with as good a grace as he gives one.

Republican and Democratic Conventions.

It is a source of high gratification to every Republican to compare the proceedings of the two great Conventions of these several political parties. The one which assembled at Chicago, composed of patriotic and gentlemanly men, true to the high principles of their party, and seeking the best good of their common country, having among them many individuals distinguished for their moral purity as well as their ability as statesmen. Behold there assembled, with a vast multitude of the people around them as witnesses of their deliberations, this body of patriotic men, divided in opinion as to the persons to be selected as their standard bearers in the great contest, yet solicitous to unite on him who will most surely conduct them to victory. See them make sacrifices of their cherished candidates, and at last uniting on the one least objectionable as a whole and then earnestly pledging themselves to a hearty and unanimous support of the nominee. Here we see no riots, no bludgeons, no pistols drawn and no seceding, but they finish their great duties in harmony, and in three days adjourn to return to their rejoicing constituents.

Now look to Charleston, to Baltimore, to Richmond. Daily brawlings and nightly fightings, threats and cajolings, boltings and secessions, and at last breaking up in a row, split in pieces, and the fragments appointing new assemblies at different cities. Here the same scenes are repeated, affording new illustrations of the "barbarism of slavery."

Four Richmonds in the Field.

If we do not succeed in obtaining a successor to the great Tycoon at Washington, it will not be for want of candidates. The following are already in nomination, and their names are blazoned on the party flag, all over the country.

Abraham Lincoln and Hannibal Hamlin.
John Bell and Edward Everett.
Stephen A. Douglas and Benjamin Fitzpatrick.
John G. Breckenridge and Joseph Lane.

This multiplicity of candidates is another augury in favor of the success of the Chicago nominees. Elections are now almost everywhere secured by pluralities, and the divisions of our opponents will bring into the contest, separate electoral tickets, for each nomination, making it almost a certainty that Lincoln and Hamlin will carry all the northern States, with a chance of some of the Southern. With a united front on the part of the Republicans, the victory seems all but certain. It is true that we cannot tell what may be in the future, but even if the several fragments of the democratic party become united, which seems almost a hopeless supposition, there will be but little of hearty effort in their cause, and their strength will be weakness.

Adjourned Republican Meeting.

The Republicans of South Danvers in pursuance to call, assembled in the Town Hall, last Monday evening. Hon. A. A. Abbott in the chair—to hear the Report of the Committee on forming a "Lincoln and Hamlin Club." Mr. Abbott opened the meeting in a neat speech, setting forth the inducements for all Republicans and opposers of the present corrupt administration, to take hold and work now if ever. His remarks were enthusiastically received by the audience. In the absence of the Secretary (Mr. Poole), Mr. A. L. Pierson was chosen Secretary pro tem. Mr. Thomas E. Proctor read the report of the Committee on the formation of a Club. The officers reported were as follows:

President—Eben S. Poor.
Vice Presidents—Amos Merrill, Warren M. Jacobs, Alfred McKenize.
Secretary—David Galloup, Jr.
Finance Committee—Chas. E. Brown, Andrew J. Porter, A. H. Sanger, Edward W. Jacobs, A. B. Merrill.
Executive Committee—Daniel Woodbury, A. A. White, Joseph Fenderson.

The Report was accepted, and Thomas E. Proctor and F. Upton were appointed a Committee to conduct the President to the chair, who addressed the conference in an able and telling speech.

He was followed by eloquent speeches from Messrs. F. Upton, Thos. E. Proctor, T. Hardy, and A. A. Abbott. The doings of the "free platform" meetings recently held in this town, were reviewed at length by Mr. Hardy, in an able manner. The meeting then adjourned to meet again at the call of the Executive Committee.

Gen. ISHABE PUTNAM.—In the eighth volume of Bancroft's History of the United States, we find a notice of the veteran wolf-slayer not over-flattering as a biographical memoir. We do not know on what facts in the possession of Dr. Bancroft, this estimate of our distinguished townsman is based. The following is the historian's "first rate notice."

"Of Massachusetts by birth, at the ripe age of thirty-seven began his career in war with the commission from Connecticut of a second lieutenant, and his services had been chiefly as a ranger. Deficient in the requisite powers, he was always unusually illiterate. His bustling manner and adventurous life had made him a village tavern the resort of the patriots of his neighborhood; his keepers their military oracle; but his fame rested on deeds of personal prowess rather than on concerted action, and at fifty-seven he was too old to be taken from his farm and his stand to command armies, even if he had not always wanted unending vigilance, controlling energy, and the faculty of combination."

More than \$1000 are offered in premiums, and two hundred of the most enterprising citizens are appointed on Committees; and Prof. Russell, a gentleman of superior requirements, is appointed to deliver the Address; so it is hoped the Exhibition will be well sustained, even though the *calves* should not be there, as numerous as heretofore.

Michael Phelan, the champion billiard player, announces that, henceforth and forever, he retires from the championship contest, having in vain solicited matches with the celebrities of the mother country, and finding himself, like another Alexander, without a new world to conquer.

Reading.

It is not, Mr. Editor, as an art—the proper rise and fall of the voice, due accent and emphasis, punctuation, &c., &c., that your correspondent designs to treat upon this subject at this time; nor is it as that glorious communication of thought by brilliant and startling flights of sublime elocution; but that silent poring over columns of History, of Poetry, of Romance or miscellaneous narrative—that glorious communion as it were, with departed greatness, as we follow their traits as we find them transcribed upon the printed pages of books. We seem relieved from the incubus of care and toil while following along with the patriotic armies of the Revolution to its glorious consummation—we groan and weep over the miseries of Valley Forge, the bloody battles of Camden, and of Butaw Springs, while we exult as we read of the victorious termination of the siege of Yorktown. What mind so ponderously loaded down with gloom, but will be aroused to life in view of the brilliant and victorious campaigns of the first Napoleon! who so deeply loaded with care, but can cast it aside while he follows the brilliant Sheridan—the profound Burke—the immortal and unconquerable Webster—the unsurpassably eloquent Clay—the solid, firm and statesmanlike Calhoun—our own great Choate—and the great captains of our victorious wars—Washington, La Fayette, Montgomery, Warren, Jackson, Miller, Scott, Taylor, Shields, &c.—who can read of all those things without profit? Who can enjoy the advantages of a great library, like the people of this town, and not realize almost infinite good? This is a great light, shedding its influence in every household, and casting its brightness into every individual soul that will avail itself of its great advantages.

HORATIO.

THE SUICIDE.

The king of day had dipped his orb of light
Beneath the ocean's dancing waves of blue,
And slowly o'er the heavens, sable night,
Unwinding her mighty wing of raven hue.
At that still hour young Leman took his way
To the deep recess of a lonely grove,
Where limpid streams in soothing murmurs stray,
And phylloxera pines their notes of love.
He checked his step beneath a stately pine,
Through whose green boughs the stars pale glances stole,
And round whose trunk was woven the twisting vine;
And thus sighed forth the sorrows of his soul:
"Relentless fortune in my early bloom,
"Deprived me of a father's tender care,
Which o'er my childhood spread a veil of gloom,
A mournful east, a melancholy air.

Scarcely had I halld the fourth revolving spring,
And in his smiles found innocent delight,
Scarcely life's young hope had waved her shining wing,
When Death, insatiate, snatched him from my sight.
Then cast aloft on life's tempestuous seas,
"Balls rent, seams opened wide, and compass lost",
No star to guide me in my dangerous way,
While on huge waves by howling tempests tossed.
As lowering storm-clouds gathered o'er my head,
Alone I moved—for friends from me retire—
Not even so blest as young Aesculus, led
To trace the footsteps of a wandering sire.
Through sombre shades as thick as Egypt's gloom
My path has been, and sorrow led the way,
While the drear silence of the oblivious tomb,
Yawned a dark gulf, a deep, unfathomed sea.

My way has been unequalled—once I soared
And aimed to heaven my strong and eager flight.
Then plunged beneath that sea, where billows roared,
In those deep bowels dwells eternal night.
Once seemed my spirit fledged with angel's wings,
And once my harp for seraph's strains was strung;
But grief's rude hand swept o'er its silver strings,
They snapt—and quivering in life's breeze they hung.
Now in sad silence on yon willow green
It hangs—the chords float loosely in the breeze,
Which wafts its woe through heaven's deep serene,
And sighs its sorrow through the nodding trees.

Of that sounds the weeping Muses meet,
And bending o'er it shed the silent tear;
Immortal glories tinge their snowy feet,
As from their orbs of light they lean to hear.
Fain would they strike its broken chords again,
And their unwearied symphonies prolong;
Fain would they change its moans to siren strains,
But oh! the day-star of my heart is gone,
And gloomy clouds invoke the smiling skies;
There ancient Night erects her ebony throne,
And Hope's faint glimmer in the darkness—dies.

Close o'er the tossing ocean of my soul,
Grief brooding, sits, and spreads her sable wings;
While through my mind in sluggish torrents roll,
The thoughts that erst drop oil upon its springs.
My sun has set in its long last eclipse;
No more to gladden with its beams again
This woe-worn soul, which now in darkness sleeps,
As deep as Jonah in the rolling main.

Why should I linger on this side the tomb?
Why in this wretched world prolong my stay?
Shall Fortune o'er for me her smiles resume?
Hence, Hope delusive, hie thee far away.
Farwell ye stars who smiled upon my birth,
And who alone shall now behold my death;
Still will ye shine, when crumbled back to earth,
This frame is scattered with the tempest's breath."

He ceased—and raising towards Heaven his impious eye,
Drew forth a falchion from beneath his vest;
The glittering blade a moment gleamed on high
Then found a sheath within his grief worn breast.

M. H.

UNION GROVE.—We, in company with the proprietor, visited this delightful place of resort, last Thursday afternoon. It is situated in West Danvers, near Phelps' Crossing, and is just about five miles from this Square. Mr. Viles has spared no pains or expense to make this one of the most convenient as well as accessible places for parties, etc. in the county. A platform, large and strong, with a nice orchestra, has been erected, the whole enclosed with a fence; swings abound, as well as stands for refreshments. The entrance to the grove, is spanned by an arch with the name of the grove inscribed thereon. Take it all in all, we do not see how any visitors can well help enjoying themselves there.

SKIVINGS.

Nippon, the largest island of the Japan cluster is one fifth part larger than Great Britain.

A Mr. Perkins has eloped with a blind girl from Bennett's Corner, Madison county, N. Y.

Canker worms are ravaging the apple orchards in Marblehead.

Several cows died last week in Irving, Michigan, from eating wet clover in the fields.

"I know," said a little girl, "why the sun sets every night. It is to hide out stars."

Never be afraid of catching cold from a shower of curls.

The Japanese regard it as a great insult to be compared with the Chinese.

It is stated that there are now in Canada 45,000 fugitive slaves, valued at \$45,000,000.

The steam fire department of Baltimore costs but \$50,000 a year.

The library of Baron Von Humboldt, numbering about 10,000 volumes, has been purchased by the firm of Asher & Co., Berlin.

Any one who shoots a robin in Halifax, N. S., is liable to a fine \$1, or a week's imprisonment, by a law recently passed.

A new quarry of marble has been discovered at Musquash, N. S., surpassing, it is said, any yet found upon this continent.

Kansas is suffering from a terrible drought. The inhabitants are fearing an utter failure of their crops.

There is a deal of wisdom in the remark of Sir Henry Walton, that cities are "the brushers of great men's clothes."

The doctors and chemists have decided that the Hamburg swans in New York died of congestion of the lungs.

It is a singular fact that the first Bible Society that ever existed was established by some Roman Catholic prelates in France in 1774.

The cholera is raging with great violence on the Malabar coast. Of 5043 people attacked by this awful scourge in January, 4458 died.

A child of F. Bowlie, 18 months old, in Westboro', fell into a boiler of water on the 3d inst., and was instantly scalded to death.

My dear doctor, I suffer a great deal with my eyes. Be patient, madame, you would probably suffer a great deal more without them.

A picker-up of loose coin in the streets of New York recently purchased a farm near the city for \$6000, and "retired from business."

Remember, young ladies, that oranges are not apt to be prized after having been squeezed a few times.

In Toledo, a few days since, a man worth \$60,000, and not owing a single dime, drowned himself for fear of coming to want.

The Trustees of the Essex Agricultural Society voted to dispense with the show of neat stock of every description, at their annual exhibition next Fall.

Ten dollars have been laid out this year for the purchase of singing books for the use of such members of Congress as attend religious services and know how to sing. What extravagance!

John Paul Jones first raised the stars and stripes on board of an American vessel. He was first lieutenant of one of the only two ships owned by the colonies in 1776, and ran up the flag with his own hands.

John McLane, of New Bedford, for committing rape upon Eliza H. Hathaway, a girl 13 years old, had been sentenced to hard labor to the State Prison for life.

The New York Tribune gives the names of nine vessels which have sailed from New York since the beginning of this year, and gone to Africa for cargoes of slaves.

"Garibaldi" says the *Munich Punch*, "has been so often and so dreadfully defeated, that he finds himself obliged to retreat to Palermo, and rest awhile in the Royal Palace."

The Tabernacle church and society in Salem have voted to extend an invitation to Mr. Charles Palmer of Albany, N. Y., and recently from Andover Theological Seminary, to become their pastor.

Those persons who condemn the matter of Mr. Sumner's speech, haven't a word to say in condemnation of the Southern orators and writers who have sought to make it appear that "free society" is full of abominations.

The St. Louis committee appointed to raise funds for a marble statue of Hon. Thomas H. Benton, have obtained the desired amount, \$19,000, and awarded the work to Miss Harriet Hosmer of Watertown, Mass.

Official Corruption.

Scarcely does the history of this or any other country, with whose history we are familiar, furnish us an instance of such official corruption, in official life, as is presented by the report of the Covode Investigation Committee. That report should be circulated from one end of the country to the other, and be a warning to politicians, and a lesson to the American people for all time. Verily, James Buchanan is about to close his public life in ignominy without a parallel. Exonerated at the North for his treachery to Freedom, despised at the South for that very punitianity, which has made him the uniform servant of the slave cause, he goes out of office with none so poor to do him reverence, without a word of commendation even in the presidential history of his own party, and with the great party that placed him in power, on the verge of dissolution, by reason chiefly of his own mal-administration and iniquity. Gray-haired, some seventy-five years old, childless, save in evil deeds, consumed by a fever of aching conscience, the name forever making him an ugly exception to all Presidents, who have gone before, surely his is a case we are forced to speak of more in sorrow than in anger. Sorrowful enough is a word to say in connection with the name of a man who has been so long in the saddle of office with none so poor to do him reverence, without a word of commendation even in the presidential history of his own party, and with the great party that placed him in power, on the verge of dissolution, by reason chiefly of his own mal-administration and iniquity. Gray-haired, some seventy-five years old, childless, save in evil deeds, consumed by a fever of aching conscience, the name forever making him an ugly exception to all Presidents, who have gone before, surely his is a case we are forced to speak of more in sorrow than in anger.

It would seem that the fulness of time had indeed arrived for the election to the Presidency of an *honest man*, and in that unequalled Convention at Chicago, resulting in the nomination of "Honest Old Abe," it is easy to be seen.

"Thou'rt a Disunity that shapes our ends,
Rough-hew them then how we will."

No better reason for a change of administration than in the words of Buchanan himself in the extract above, one of his speeches, with which the Covode Report concludes. Out of his own mouth he is condemned. Let Democracy through the mouth of its leaders in Congress, in Convention, and every where else is continually telling the people why the Democracy should not be longer retained in power, and we are so singularly confident that by November next the people will be persuaded, that we already count on the election of Lincoln & Hamlin as a chapter of American history.

DISSOLUTION EXTRAORDINARY.—The announcement of the dissolution of the firm of SEWARD, WARD, GARELLEY, and the withdrawal of the junior partner, strikes those who read it, as an event so extraordinary, as to be almost incredulous. Here is a firm, said to have existed half a dozen years or more, and to have done business throughout the land, now made known to the public by its dissolution. Why, forsooth, has this happened? Can it be that a man like GARELLEY, an old money like Seward, merely because Seward did not exert himself to procure for him a petty office, which he never asked, and which he would have obtained to accept?

Oh the times, oh the manners!

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THE WIZARD.

VOL. I.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, JULY 4, 1860.

NO. 31

THE WIZARD

At Allen's Building, So. Danvers Square,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms \$2.00 a Year; for Immediate Payment, \$1.50.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square, One Square, One Column, 10 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square. 50 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civic, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c. The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

8. M. PETERSON & Co., No. 10 State Street, Boston, are authorized to receive Advertisements for this paper. A. H. NILES, successor to V. B. Palmer, is also authorized to receive advertisements for this paper.

Book and Job Printing
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Executed with Neatness and Despatch,
AT THIS OFFICE.

CARDS.

JOHN W. PROCTOR,
has taken rooms, in the
2d, Story of the Union Building,
nearly opposite the Monument.

Where he will be found from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., ready to attend to any business that may be entrusted to his care.
South Danvers, Feb. 29th, 1860.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
194 Essex Street, Salem.
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.
Jan 4-ly

D. C. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
So. Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,
No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.
STEPHEN B. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.
December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings, at his home office, near his residence in South Danvers.
December 7, 1859.

A. S. CRAWFORD,
DENTIST,
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE.
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.
Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.
dec 7

W. L. BOWDOIN,
SURGEON DENTIST,
No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market).
Jan 11-ly

F. POOLE,
INSURANCE AGENT,
Allen's Building (up stairs),
Deeds drawn, and other common forms.

SAMUEL DAVIS,
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

E. S. FLINT,
DEALER IN
WEST INDIA GOODS, COUNTRY PRODUCE,
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

EDWARD C. WEBSTER,
ONE PRICE
HAT, CAP and FUR STORE,
231 ESSEX, and 84 WASHINGTON ST.,
SOUTH DANVERS.

Peabody Billiard Hall.
BATCHELLER'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET,
SOUTH DANVERS.

H. C. LARRABEE—(Proprietors)—A. W. FORTNESS
Jan 10

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
PAINTER, GLAZIER,
AND PAPERER,
Central Street, South Danvers, Oppo. South Church.
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.
dec 14 1859

WHIPPLE & FRIEND,
PAINTERS,
GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS,
88 Main street, opposite Monument, S. Danvers.
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited.
J. J. WHIPPLE. A. FRIEND.

Original Poetry.

Lines for the Fourth of July.

BY SAMUEL JACKSON.

'Tis the dawning of Phebus this orient ray
Proclaims the approach of our festival day!
The beams of Aurora, the tints of the morn,
Bespeak the glad day when our nation was born!
O let not old Time, as he speeds his career,
Ere yield to oblivion our noble deeds.
Let us greet with fresh rapture, as years roll away,
Each annual return of so welcome a day!

Great WASHINGTON! heir to unperishable fame,
With grateful remembrance we utter thy name!
O ne'er shall thy sons prove unmindful of thee,
While they love the dear land which thy valor made free!

Then let us our tribute of gratitude pour,
While we shout that the reign of oppression is o'er;
While Freedom's fair banner is widely display'd,
And our nation reposes beneath its blessed shade!

From Mexico's gulf to the forests of Maine,
Awakes the loud rapture, the heart-cheering strain!
The Atlantic resounds with the joy of the day,
And the wild Western regions re-echo the lay!
O shout, ye blest lands, and still swear to defend
Those rights which to you from your fathers descend!
To your sons the rich treasure: unaltered restore,
Thro' the long lapse of ages, 'till time is no more!

But amidst our profusion of transport and cheer,
What note of keen anguish still pierces my ear?
Can cruelty, rapine and misery be known
In a land which fair Freedom has mark'd for her own?

Ah joy! 'tis the poor injur'd African's cry,
Here doom'd in our bondage and slavery to sigh!
The beasts in our forests with freedom are blest,
While man, by his fellow is chain'd and oppress'd!

Ye sons of Columbia, exulting in ease,
Can ye look with neglect on sufferers like these?
O aid by your bounty the cause to restore,
This long injur'd race to their own native shore.
O grant them their freedom! This kindness alone,
For ages of barbarous abuse can atone:
This alone can remove the foul stain,—when we see
The prisoners released and the captives set free!

Mr. Burton.—I think but a few of your readers have read the following beautiful ballad—written by Joseph Brennan, an Irish exile, who died in New Orleans several years ago, of consumption, at the age of twenty-eight. This is the best of his songs and one which attracted much attention.

Manchester, N. H. ACOON.

TO MY WIFE.

Come to me, dearest, I'm lonely without thee;
Night-time and day-time I'm thinking about thee;
Night-time and day-time in dreams I behold thee—
Unwelcome the waking that ceases to fold thee.

Come to me, darling, my sorrows to lighten;
Come in thy beauty to bless and to brighten;
Come in thy womanhood, meekly and lowly;
Come in thy loveliness, gently and holy.

Swallows will flit round the desolate ruin,
Telling of spring and its joyous renewing;
And thoughts of thy love and its manifold treasure,
Are circling my heart with a promise of pleasure.

Oh, Spring of my spirit! Oh, May of my bosom!
Shine out in my spirit till it bourgeon and blossom!
The past of my life has a root, within it,
And thy fondness alone is the sunshine to win it.

Figures that move like a song through the even—
Features lit up by a reflex of heaven—
Beneath the skies of poor Erin, my mother,
Where shadow and sunshine are chasing each other.

Smiles coming seldom, but childlike and simple,
Opening their eyes from the heart of a dimple;
Oh, thanks to the Saviour! that even thy seeming
Is left to the exile to brighten his dreaming.

You have been glad when you knew I was gladden'd;
Dear, are you and now, to hear I am sadden'd?
Our hearts ever answer in tune and in time, love,
As octave to octave and rhyme unto rhyme love.

I cannot smile, but your tears will be flowing,
I cannot smile, but thy cheek will be glowing;
I would not die without you at my side, love,
You will not linger when I shall have died, lov'

Come to me, dear, ere I die of my sorrow,
Rise on my gloom like the sun of to-morrow;
Strong, swift and fond as the words which I speak,
Love, With a song on your lips and a smile on your cheek,

Come, for my heart in your absence is weary,
Haste, for my spirit is sickened and dreary;
Come to the heart which is throbbing to press thee;
Come to the arms that would fondly caress thee.

THE JAPANESE.—We take from a Philadelphia paper, the following extract from a despatch from the Japanese Princes to the great Tycoon of their own country:

"We find it very difficult to comply with the demands of our sovereign, forbidding us to touch the women of this country. Not from any disposition on our parts to disobey, but from their desire to seize us by our hands. They are apparently allowed here the greatest freedom, but it is only in appearance. Every woman, married or single, is fastened in a cage of bamboo or flexible steel, extending from the waist to the feet. This seems to be so arranged as to give them no necessities, but they are very much ashamed of it, and conceal it under so many coverings that it renders their appearance quite ludicrous. They are unrestricted as to the upper part of their persons, which they are permitted to expose as much as they wish. This they seem to avail themselves of, and on all occasions of high ceremony, wear very low dresses. As in all barbarous nations, they slit their ears and suspend from them ornaments of gold and silver.

Selected Story.

THE STUDENT'S ADVENTURE.

Some ten years ago, I spent the long vacation on the northwest coast of Antrim; somewhat disappointed with early failures and with myself, I affected the solitary. I tried hard at twenty to get up the thought impossible character of foolish, old, misanthropic Timon. I soon, however, discovered the unpleasantness and impracticability of this. The wild precipices and mountains of that grand coast exorcised my demon, and the limitless, full Atlantic beating restlessly on its iron bounds, roused me to action. Presently I dropped into the doings and crafts of the rough fishermen and craftsmen in the neighborhood, and soon gaining their hearts by some unusual feat, I acquired the high character of being a "gay venturesome lad"—no unworthy fame.

My rather confident address and courage, such as they were, underwent a peculiar trial when and as I least expected. I was lying in the vicinity of the celebrated swinging bridge, Carriack a rede. The troops of tourists visiting it reminded me of the world from which I was, after all, I fear, an unwilling exile. The danger of crossing the bridge with my dog and gun afforded some excitement. The glorious views of shore, sea and isles delighted me; the deep mossy headlands made a luxurious couch for reading or dosing up under the summer sun.

One day from my favorite eyrie I had watched a gay party descending the slope to the bridge, mixing and changing colors as they went, like the view in a kaleidoscope. I could distinguish laughter and sweet voices pleasantly ringing out; and I confess it needed the solace of my favorite book and all my fortitude to render me contented in my solitude up among the sea gulls.

I had resumed my lost place, and stretched myself very comfortably on the moss of my tall, outstanding, pillar like cliff, when suddenly my old dog Tasso, rushed close to me, and fixed his big, dark eyes anxiously in the direction of the bridge. We both trembled at that moment, for a piercing scream smote us. The sea-birds darted out from the rock face, and after a short flight outward, cried at their shrillest and loudest. Could I be deceived? It was surely human! Another scream if possible more intensely painful. It was a woman's voice!

"Can it be," I thought, "some of them over the cliff?"

Grasping my gun, I rushed down the hill, as men only run to save life. Again and again, as I flew over the broken ground, I felt the same bitter cry striking, as it seemed, into my very heart. A few bounds over the slippery sea grass along the edge of a precipice, and I stood at the head of the ladder which leads down to the swinging bridge.

Heavens! what a sight! Right in the midst of it was a young, fair-haired girl. With her two small, white hands, she desperately clutched the slender cord which the fishermen use as a balance or a guide; the pressure of her whole weight drove it out from the floating strip of boards on which she stood. Sometimes with her hands stretched as she swayed, face downwards, over the abyss, with its white raging waves a hundred feet below; sometimes the double oscillation laid her backward, with her hand clenched upon that wretched, worthless cord, and her pale, sharp face straining upward, as her long hair streamed out, pointing down to the sea. The bridge itself was shaking and swaying, giving forth that clank and moan peculiar to it in storms, writhing about like some serpent struggling with the poor girl's efforts. On the platform of rock beneath the ladder stood the rest of the party, each in a different attitude of silent, horrified expectancy, incapable of the slightest attempt at rescue.

At a glance this never-to-be-forgotten scene was all understood. Another scream, another look of wild, appealing despair from the poor girl, and I was out upon the narrow plank. Under the double motion and weight the ropes shook and were depressed, so that I could scarcely walk; the rattlings on which the foot-boards lie, strained to the utmost in sharp angles clearly marked against the rushing white and green undergrowth.

There was no time to think or pause. With rapid strides I came on. I could hear her praying now. But I saw also she was fast losing her consciousness, her courage and strength had given way under the reaction of hope; she was about to faint. I measured the terrible vacancy into which she was about to fall headlong. I was prepared to abide the desperate plunge the bridge would give the moment she dropped.

In the last extremity of fear and hope, I shouted in a voice that stirred my own heart to:

"Courage, brave girl; courage, one moment more."

Just then I was within six feet of her, standing on six inches wide of deal plank that bent like whalebone, my only hold the loose, swinging cord from rock to rock across the gulf, below a black, walled chasm of rugged rocks, with a dizzy whirl of roaring foam between. Judge, then, my dismay and astonishment, when I saw this girl, as I spoke, leave hold of the hand-ropes and walk unassisted toward me, along that narrow shaking path, hung out in the air. I could not credit my senses; it was too daring; it was impossible for any human being. Before I could recover, or decide how to act, she had flung herself upon me, her arms about my neck, her whole weight resting on me like lead; I could scarcely retain my balance, and I could not attempt to relieve myself. I felt she was about to faint; I felt, for, from her position, I could not see; I knew no human power could

save us if she did. Moved, then, for my own life, as well as hers, I whispered in that stern, strange, inward tone which arises in the extreme of anxiety and peril:

"If you faint or give way, we are both lost!" The effect was wonderful. Bravely the poor frail creature fought with her weakness, beating back the faintness there on the thin quaking plank, with the fierce eddies rushing far below, and their hoarse voices filling the wide air about us; only my arm round her waist, to stay her against the swaying ropes beneath.

"Now are you ready to try it?" "I am ready," said the brave girl.

Gently and gradually I loosened her hold of my neck and arms; I put the hand rope into her grasp, with directions to let it slip through her hand, merely resting on it as she walked, and with her left hand clasped tightly in my left, which was stretched out behind, for her hold, inch by inch, and foot by foot, without a single sigh or flutter, she reached the platform, where her friends stood, like statues, awaiting us in breathless awe.

I had only time to lift her from the bridge when she gave way in earnest, and for a long time she lay, pale and rigid as a drowned corpse, on the black rocks.

Whenever symptoms of recovery began to manifest themselves, her friends were profuse in their acknowledgments; one old gentleman—the father of the family, I suspected—giving my rough shooting coat and began something about "any remuneration I could fairly ask," fumbling at the same time, in his pocket. I fear I consigned him rather abruptly to the tender care of a certain unmentionable personage, and in great indignation with what I conceived much too large a party of heartless grave-diggers. I called old Tasso from admiring and nosing about the young girl I had assisted, and stumping up the ladder with him in my arms (he could never climb up to it, though he always got down splendidly, poor fellow,) I reached the top. A very sweet faint voice followed me: "Oh, sir, I wish to thank you." This sounded soothingly and real; but stay my hot blood would not. I remember dimly, taking off my hat and replying with many blushes, "Not at all; don't mention it, I beg," and moved away.

I suppose you think the above lady is now Mrs. —. It should have been, but it never was, or is likely to be, unless she turns up and rewards me after this long delay. I never heard her name or anything of her beyond this adventure at the swinging bridge; and as I am far out of the world's notice, it is improbable we will ever know more of each other now.

But let no one disbelieve the simple truth of our strange meeting on Carriack a rede, to which I have added nothing.

For The Wizard,
"THAT'S ME."

Although many persons may be inclined to question the truth of the following anecdote, it is nevertheless one among the numerous instances which come under the observation of the teachers in the Mission Sunday Schools, in the large cities, in which they are obliged to listen with as much patience as possible, and, what is often more difficult, with sober faces.

Let the reader imagine as the scene of the incident, one of these Sunday Schools, numbering a hundred or more children, of all ages from five to fifteen, in all stages of raggedness, comprising all the shades of dirt, some of whom never pretend to wash, others of whom have by their attempts in that direction only made the extent of their abomination more apparent, and in their efforts to arrange their locks in some becoming manner, made themselves more ridiculous than the neighbor whose unkempt hair seems ever to have been innocent of brush or comb.

These pitiable specimens of humanity, who through the week are seen selling papers, blacking boots, picking up paper and rags, holding horses, or pitching pennies in the street, are by the earnest efforts of a few earnest men and women, (would that their numbers were greater) gathered together on the Sabbath, and the attempts which are made to inculcate some good, which the contact with vice during the remainder of the week may not eradicate, is in many instances not without success.

Before such an audience, some well meaning but too often ignorant man, who devotes himself as an almoner or colporteur among the poorer classes frequently comes. Picture such an one, smiling benignantly upon his noisy auditors, to whom, as soon as the teachers have obtained an approximation to quietness, he thus addresses himself:

My little children: I would like to say a few words to you if you will give me your attention. I always like to talk to little children, and wherever I go, always want to tell them what I have seen, and how thankful they ought to be to these kind friends who take so much pains to come and teach them how they may be good girls and boys, and grow up into noble men and women.

My little children: perhaps you don't think that coming here, and learning to sing hymns and listening to what your teachers can tell you can ever make better men and women of you; but let me tell you a little story, and I want you all to remember it, for any one here may grow up to be what this little boy is, that I am going to tell you about.

My little children: once there was a nasty, dirty, little boy—a playing marbles on the Sabbath day; and as this nasty, dirty, little boy was a playing marbles on the sabbath day, a beautiful woman with a red dress on, and a white rose in her head, came out of a great brick house, and said to him, "little boy! little

boy! don't you know it's very wicked to be a playing marbles on the sabbath day?"

But what do you think this nasty, dirty, little boy said? Why, my little children! he told that beautiful lady with a red dress on, and a white rose in her head, who came out of that great brick house, he didn't care a darn if it was,—"But, my little children, she didn't go in and shut, the door. No, my little children; she came to him, and tried to make him understand how wicked it was to be a playing marbles on the sabbath day, and then she asked him if he wouldn't go to the Sunday school. But, my little children, will you believe it when I tell you, that he didn't even know what a Sunday school was? For when that beautiful lady asked him if he wouldn't go to the Sunday school, that nasty, dirty, little boy said to her—now my little children, what do you think he said? I hope every one of you knew what a Sunday school was before you came here—but this nasty, dirty, little boy looked up at that beautiful woman with a white rose on and a red dress in her head, who came out of that great brick house, and asked him to go to Sunday school, and said "what in the devil is that?"

Don't it seem to you, my little children, as if this beautiful lady must have been so shocked that she would have gone right back into that great brick house, and shut the door? But she didn't. No, my little children; she pined that nasty, dirty, little boy, and she told him what the Sunday school was, and persuaded him to go, and made him promise to come again, and gave him good clothes, and sent him to a day school, and found him a place where he could earn a few shillings a week, and did as much for him as if he had been her own son, until he grew up to be a man; and now that beautiful woman takes the arm of that boy who was once a playing marbles before her door on the Sabbath day, and goes round a-trying to bring just such little boys and girls into some Sunday school.

Now, my little children, who do you think that beautiful woman was? Why, that's her, over there. And who do you think that nasty, dirty, little boy was?

Why, my little children, that's me!

FINERY VS. REFINEMENT.

"Oh, what a shocking object! I declare it makes me sick to look at him," and the speaker who had every outward appearance of a lady, turned away with an affected gesture of disgust. Her companion, however, stooped down to the little ragged, dirty child, as he sat on the curb stone, and asked him the cause of his tears, and of the blood on his face.

Pat Conolly threw a stone at me—b-o-o—oo—and he's a great boy—and I'll kill him when I grow bigger. Bo oo ho-o-o!"

"Oh, no," said the lady, "you must not do that," and with her own handkerchief she wiped the blood from his face, and examined the ugly cut the stone had made, while she talked with him so kindly that he quite forgot his tears. And when, as she turned away, to answer the somewhat impatient call of her companion, she put a penny in his hand; it was quite clear that all thoughts of killing Pat Conolly had vanished from his mind.

"How could you touch that dirty creature?" were the last words we heard as the ladies passed on.

The little incident set us reflecting upon the difference between being fine and refined. The speaker was undoubtedly a very fine lady, but her affected disgust at the sight of the poor child showed that she lacked true gentleness and delicacy of feeling. On the other hand, her companion, who did not consider herself contaminated by the touch of that neglected child, displayed true refinement and purity of soul. The world has an abundance of fine gentlemen and ladies—would it had more refined men and women. Fine clothes go very far to make fine ladies but true refinement shines as brightly through the grime of the day laborer or the shop girl as when it gleams through silk and satin. All contempt of the lowly, of the degraded, or of labor and the laborer, is mere finery, and betrays shallowness, affectation, and want of true humanity. Refinement does not consist in shunning that which is humble or disagreeable, but in purity of mind and conduct, in freedom from all that is rough, coarse, or ungentle. Refinement is in the mind that loves whatever is pure, lovely, and of good report; finery is in disdainful what is homely or humble. Your fine lady would have shrunk with disgust from the bloody scenes in the hospital at Scutari; but the refined soul of Florence Nightingale found there its appropriate field of labor. When young girls put on mincing airs, and talk about this or that employment being beneath them, they are no doubt very fine, but they are far from showing true refinement.—Portland Transcript.

RELICS OF GEN. PUTNAM. The editor of the Newburyport Herald, in an interesting description of a visit to Danvers, communicates the following account of a call at the birthplace of Gen. Putnam, of Revolutionary memory:

"The place is still occupied by descendants of his brother, and contains many relics of the old hero, which were kindly shown us by the lady of the house. We went into the chamber where he was born, a large, square, oak timbered room in the original house, built by his ancestors in 1636. It contained quaintly carved furniture, which was brought from England, and old revolution prints and documents, gifts from his brother officers. Among the relics of the General, we noticed in particular an old likeness, a sword, a set of twelve bullets, varying from an ounce to a buckshot, cast in a pair of

Salem Line of
Ses.
lay 4, 1859, the South
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South Danvers at
10 1-2, 11, 11 1-2, a. m.
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edham & Hawkes's, No.
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CKLEY & MERRILL.

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2, 1860, Trains leave S.
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SCOTT, Superintendent.

B WAGON.
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Furniture and Merchand-
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W. H. FINGREE.

IAM'S
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Boston, at 6 p. m.
at 6 p. m.
10 a. m.
nd paying Bills, Notes, Drafts
Small Packages, &c.
10 a. m. 5 p. m.
A JOBS AT SHORT NOTICE.
Danvers at the store of W. M.
and at the office on Central
well street, and No. 7 Black
St. at Pearl Street.
H. R. HAM, Proprietor.
J. E. F. BURNHAM, Agent.

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ID'S
STON RAILROAD
RESS.
5 1-2 p. m.
5 1-2 p. m.
Spiller's store, Main st.,
Danvers Square.

NO. 1 FULTON ST.
1 to removing Furniture,
S. &c.
10 a. m. Boston, 11 1-2 p. m.
d delivered in Boston and
S. F. REED,

WDOIN,
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Salem, (Downing's Block),
by the Amalgam, Da-
s by the day or week, and
reasonable terms.
GOLDTHWAIT, Agt.
and New Pickled
LUNTS & HAKES

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OF PIANO FORTE,
Creamer's Book Store, Salem
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JOSEPH J. RIDER,
2 West Block—188 Essex at
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and latest issue, Stationery
Shaving Soap, and Brushes
JOHN D. HOWARD

AMES, and Looking
291 Essex st., Salem.
ALL BUILDING.
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and colored, some of them very
the public are invited to call

WEDNESDAY
of medium size, plain and ornate
GLAZERS, all sizes;
in the market;
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ures returned: may 9

and Shaker Table Mats
able by
C & E SIMMONS,
ishing store, 32 Front st.

moulds belonging to him, bearing date 1756; a piece of rock from the wolf's den; a chip from the stone stairs which he galloped down to the whistling of English lead blocks from his house in Connecticut; an original copy of the stamp act; a French coin of 1807, found in the garden, and part of a pack of cards which the British officers killed time with, because they could not kill the Yankees, when they were quartered in Danvers. Besides these relics of the General, the house contains quite a nice and well-arranged museum of curiosities of nature and art—among them a piece of the first telegraph wire ever erected, and an apple found in Sir John Franklin's ship Resolute, which was released by our countrymen from her long Polar imprisonment and presented to Victoria. Gen. Putnam's powder horn, his military coat presented by Lafayette, his commission as Major General, his sword broken at Bunker Hill, his pistols which belonged to Major Pitcairn, and his silver mounted castor are still in possession of another branch of the family.

In the garden adjoining the mansion stands the celebrated pear tree which was brought from England by the first settlers. Though the storms of three centuries have beat upon it, and though limb after limb and section after section of its trunk have returned to dust, yet it bids fair to gladden another generation or two with its luscious fruit."

THE WIZARD.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 4, 1860.

WANTED—A smart, active and intelligent lad, at this office, to learn the printing business.

INDEPENDENCE DAY.

This number of our paper bears the date of the glorious Fourth. Eighty-four years have rolled away since the fifty-five patriots of the Continental Congress signed their names to the Great Charter of our liberties. In that period our country has passed through many trials, its government has encountered many obstacles, and at times dark and heavy clouds have hung over its prospects. It is owing to the wisdom that prevailed in its early councils, and the guidance of that superintending Providence which watches over the affairs of men, that its course has been onward to a greatness scarcely imagined by its founders. Perils which they anticipated have been overcome, and difficulties, unthought of by them, have arisen and been surmounted. Its career has been one of constant and rapid growth, of enlargement of territory, of vast increase of population and accumulation of wealth. These blessings have brought with them serious evils. These acquisitions have introduced and ideas longings for more territory, a foreign population ignorant of the principles of our government, and that luxury which fosters extravagance in public and private life.

On this day, of all others, it becomes us to look hopefully on the future of our country. True it is that we are sectionally divided upon a great question of moral and political bearing which often threatens to end in disunion itself. Differences of opinion have often before divided the States of our Confederacy, but although the country seemed shaken to its center, a way of escape from the threatened evils has been opened. May we not therefore hope and have confidence that many, very many years of harmonious union and continued prosperity are still in store for this great and growing Republic? Our safety lies in the intelligence and morality of the people, as they are the source and sustenance of political power. It is only by them that corruption in high places can be rebuked, and a pure administration of the government secured. We want honesty coupled with sagacity and a patriotic and unselfish spirit in our rulers, to restore the government to the purity of the times of its origin.

The Thunder Storm.

The terrific storm of Friday last, spent much of its force in and near our village. The Wool Shop belonging to Mr. William Sutton, Jr., on Plarport St., was struck on the ridge-pole of its southern end, and the whole end of the building was shattered in the passage of the fluid to the ground. It splintered the joists in places, threw off the shutters and window cases, making a complete wreck of the southern end of the building. The building took fire, but it was extinguished immediately.

Mr. Robert S. Daniels, Jr. was passing the building at the time, about ten feet distant, and was whirled about by some unseen force, leaving a dizziness, and afterwards a singular affection of the eyes. The building is only about 100 yards from the flag-staff of the Volunteer Engine, which was struck on the 17th day of June. It is quite likely that if the new mast had been erected, it might have shared the fate of its predecessor.

The lightning struck the cupola of the town house throwing off the casings on one side, then glanced to the roof, making two apertures through the slating and boarding, then followed an iron rod from the rafter to one of the cross-beams. Here it came to a bell wire, which it followed to the chimney, melting the wire, and then followed the funnel of the furnace to the cellar. Marks of the fluid were found in the office of the Clerk, where it was probably attracted by the iron sink from which it escaped to the ground by the pipe. The hall and High School room appear to be uninjured. It is thought that fifty dollars will repair the damage.

Its effects were also felt at the house of Mr. Miles O. Stanley, on Washington St., which is protected by a conductor, but the concussion of the air was so great as to throw Mrs. Stanley prostrate, and Mr. Stanley's eyes were strangely affected. It is altogether likely that much of the electric fluid of the cloud was drawn silently to the ground by the many rods with which our houses are furnished. It may be well to bear in mind that the best authorities agree that copper rods have much greater conducting power than iron.

At Lynnfield, the lightning struck the Orthodox Church situated near the Hotel. The fluid left the rod near the bell clock, passing through the plastering over the singing gallery and again near the organ, striking off the claspboards above the windows, the whole length of the church, starting the window frames—passing around the end and coming through the plastering near the desk; and apparently skipping all about the floor, splintering up the same without doing much damage to the inside of the house. The Church was supplied with iron rods put up by the North American Lightning rod company last summer.

In Marblehead, the lightning struck in several places. The house of Mason H. Cuyler on the road leading to the ferry, was visited by the destroying element, and was very badly damaged. The house was supplied with the North American Co. iron rods. The fluid struck the rod which carried away but a small portion of it. The points of the rods are copper connected with a cast iron coupling, which is a very poor conductor compared with the point, hence the fluid would hesitate at the coupling, as in this case it shows the point some distance from the house, and broke the coupling to pieces. A small portion of the fluid passed down the rod, as the ground was displaced where it entered. But from appearances, the most of the fluid left the rod and passed through the roof, running down the rafters, splintering the same to the plate. There it commenced its greatest havoc. It literally tore one half of the front to pieces, the fragments flying in all directions. The plastering and laths were thrown across the room into the kitchen, where the painted carpet into fragments, passing into the kitchen, splitting a stud and turning the covers on the stove upside down. It also started out the ell on the front side of the house, and one window, claspboards and outside finish were thrown quite a distance from the house. It shattered the corner post to pieces. A portion of the fluid passed along the tin conductor to the cellar in the cellar, thence passing out at the waste pipe toward the barn, killing a cat and six hens. The family were in the house at the time, excepting Mr. Cuyler, who was away from home. No one in the house was injured.

The house of Mr. Glass in the south part of the town was also struck. This house also had the North American Co. iron rods on it. The fluid did not appear to have passed over the rods. It went down both chimneys entering the parlor by the front chimney, following the gold paper bordering all round the room, smutting the walls, and tearing off small particles of paper from the wall, and passing out without doing much damage. It came down the back chimney into the closet of the kitchen cellar, disarranging the crockery very unceremoniously, and then passed out into the garden. A portion of the fluid passed into the adjoining house through the doorway, (the door being open) jumping about the stove and then through the floor into the cellar.

A severe thunder storm passed over South Reading, Saturday, June 10th. The lightning struck in several places. It struck the Lightning rod on Ralph Pratt's house, passing over its entire length, without doing the least damage to the house.

The rods upon the dwelling are Lyon's Patent Copper Rods, and we understand were put up by our townsman, Thomas Trask, last July.

The same house was struck two years ago, having no rods on it, the fluid passing through the roof, splintering the rafters and studding about the house and doing considerable damage. A daughter of Mr. Pratt was paralyzed for some time by the shock.

South Danvers Musical Association.

This organization held a meeting on Wednesday evening last, by invitation, at the house of Hon. Eben S. Poor, on Tremont St. We learn from those who attended, our engagements preventing our being there, that the evening was passed in a manner to contribute to the undivided enjoyment of the numerous company assembled. Of the Association and guests, full one hundred and fifty were present. The beautiful evening, the music, refreshments so appropriate to the strawberry season, the politeness and attention of the generous host and hostess, the elegance of the spacious mansion with its open veranda, all joined in making it an evening of high social enjoyment.

Gen. Putnam.

We have heard not a little surprise expressed, at the manner in which the learned Dr. Bancroft has spoken of our townsman Gen. Israel Putnam, in passage quoted from the 8th Vol. of his American History, published in our last. To say of the General that he was illiterate, is only to impute to him the characteristic of the age in which he lived. But to say that he was "wanting in superintending vigilance, controlling energy, and the faculty of combination," is a flourish of the pen of the scholar, in sounding of his sentence, without due regard to truth. We of old Salem, who from our earliest years, have looked with admiration on the energy and power with which our fathers vindicated our rights at Concord, Lexington and Bunker Hill, cannot remain calm and undisturbed while the little man from Worcester calumniate them, although he may have been decorated at Gettysburg.

"Truth is truth, and a lie will deceive many."

IF we have noticed the extraordinary cream product from the "Flower of Essex," owned by Dr. Price, at the Asylum for the Insane, at Northampton,—being thirty-five per cent of the entire quantity of milk given. This goes far ahead of any product we have before heard of—aye, even of the famous Devon herd of Framingham, four quarts of whose milk was said to have yielded a pound of butter. But whether these were legal quarts or the old fashioned honest quarts, we are not advised; or whether they were taken from the entire body of the milk, or that which was last skimmed from the cow, is no where stated. There are so many crooks and turns in coming at the products of even honest milk-producing animals, that constant vigilance is necessary to secure certainty.

THE FOURTH IN SALEM.—The Celebration in Salem will commence with a National salute at sunrise, then a Procession of the Military and Firemen at 9 o'clock precisely will pass through the principal streets to the Common where the whole will pass in review before the Mayor and City Government.

At two o'clock in the afternoon the great Balloon Tycoon and Mr. Patten will make an ascension, and send down a dog by a parachute.

In the evening there will be a display of Fire Works by Mr. E. S. Hunt.

We hear of no celebration in this town except the great Bell & Everett Ratification Meeting at the Sheep Pasture Rock. We hope some one will furnish us with the proceedings for our next paper.

Mr. Editor—I observe that the Boston papers are careful of the reputation of their fellow citizen, Judge G. Loring, in saying it was not him, who made a scandalous pro-slavery speech at the Baltimore Convention, but it was a certain Dr. George B. Loring of Salem. I wish for the honor of Massachusetts, that all our cities and towns could say the same of their citizens. What can be more degrading and contemptible than for a native of New England, to be the advocate of Southern Slavery! Shame be to the man who thus prostrates his birth-right.

Thomas Trask has been appointed Liquor Agent for this town, vice Samuel Newman, resigned.

POLITICAL CHRONICLES.

CHAPTER I.

1. In the reign of James, whose surname was Buchanan, in the fourth year of his reign, the voice of the people arose as of one man, saying, "let us rise up and choose another King to rule over the land."

2. For we will no longer have this king to reign over us, for he oppresseth the people.

3. Now it came to pass, that the people were not of one mind, and they wot not who should be chosen King.

4. Now there were many great and mighty men in the land, yet could not the people be of one mind; who should become the ruler over the land.

5. So as many as were of one mind joined themselves together every one of them, and those of a different mind also joined themselves together, and so they formed themselves into tribes.

6. And it came to pass, that divers tribes were formed, and each one of the tribes desired to select one of its own tribe to reign over the land.

7. Then the men of the different tribes assembled together each in his own tribe, and they spoke one unto another, and said, let us choose our great men and our mighty men, and send them up to one of the chief cities to counsel together.

8. So the men of each tribe sent their elders and their mighty men unto the chosen chief city, that peradventure they might throw off the yoke of the oppressor, and choose then a king to reign in his stead.

9. Now it came to pass, in process of time, that the men of the tribe of Stephen, whose surname was Douglas, gathered themselves together, and chose their great men and chief speakers to go up to the chief city of the country of the South called Carolina, to make a King for the people.

10. Then the great men and the mighty, went into the city of the South, and took counsel together, and Caleb, a mighty man of the North presided over them.

11. And Caleb spake flattering words to them, so that they shouted aloud for joy.

12. And it came to pass, after they had counselled together that they were not of one mind.

13. For the men of the North and the men of the South did not agree upon the covenant which bound them together.

14. And they spake harshly one to another, and were angry one to another and smote one another.

15. And one Benjamin, whose surname was Butler, spake great swelling words to the men of the South, and they were very wroth.

16. Then the men of the North rose up and said, let us rise up and make Stephen to be our King, to reign over the land.

17. Now Stephen was once a Judge in the land, and was a mighty man of the North, small in stature, but of great wisdom.

18. Nevertheless, the men of the South would not have him for their King, because he accepted not their covenant.

19. And they were wroth with the men of the North, and said, go now, and let us forsake the tribe of Stephen, and gather ourselves together again in the sixth month on the eighteenth day of the month, and choose our King.

20. And the tribe of Stephen wist not what to do, so Caleb said unto them, let us also, seeing that we cannot make ourselves a King, go to our own homes, and then come together again in the great city of the Marylands.

21. Then was there great wrath and lamentation in the camp of the tribe of Stephen, and they were very sorrowful, and they departed every one of them to their own homes.

MILK AND CREAM.—We see in the papers wonderful accounts of the produce of milk from native stock. Col. Upton has a cow which gives 32 pounds of milk per day, and Col. Jose Tapley has another which gives 33 1/2 lbs. Dr. Prince of the Northampton Asylum, has one which gives as great a quantity, of which 36 per cent is pure cream. Our cow, which is also of native breed, surpasses them all. She gives a larger quantity of milk than either of the above, with this difference, that by the act of the agitation of the cream by milking, she gives two pounds of fine butter every day.

A friend has just stepped into our office, who claims to have a Durham short-horn, which gives three pounds of solid butter each day, and what is very remarkable, it comes out of the pail in pound lumps all stamped.

Another claimant alleges that since strawberry time, his cow gives all cream, together with two quarts of strawberry each day. He accounts for this from the fact that she broke the inclosure of Mr. Needham's strawberry beds and luxuriated on his delicious fruit.

LUCKY HAZZ.—There appears to be a great fascination about the store occupied by these gentlemen. We notice every day, persons stopping short before their door as if unable to pass by. They stand gazing into the window, walk away a few steps, then walk back again, and then suddenly rush into the door, and when they come out they invariably have a white box or a paper parcel under their arms. The boxes contain strawberries and cherries and the paper covers a pine apple or other dainty of the season. There ought to be a law against stopping people in the street. Our advice is to look resolutely towards the other side of the way and walk briskly by the store until you get a safe distance. That is, if you do not have a spare quarter in your pocket. If you are thus provided you may walk in.

G. P. R. JAMES.—Late arrivals from England announce the decease of this popular novelist and historian. He has been much ridiculed for his "solitary horseman" but we believe that there are but few writers in his line who have written so much who have written so well. His most novellers, his earliest works are his best, and he had few superiors in dramatic development of historical events. Among his thousands of readers and his hundreds of critics, no complaint has been heard of immoral tendencies in his writings, and no word can be found in all his works to cause a blush to mantle the cheek of the most pure and sensitive maiden. His life was as pure as his written works, and posterity will record him a position as a writer above that of some of his more popular contemporaries.

OFFICERS of Holton Division, No. 166, S. of T. Danvers, for the next quarter: Edward Tyler, W. P. A. A. L. Putnam, W. A.; Charles F. Sleeper, R. S.; A. R. Sanborn, A. R. S. J. E. F. Putnam, F. S. T. C. Everett, T. J. O. Tyler, C. J. F. Margeson, A. C.; Nathan T. Putnam, I. S.; William A. Lindsey, O. S.; Eri Hayward, Chor.; James Inman, A. Chor.; I. W. Andrews, P. W. P.

Pegs.

The "Benicia Boy" starts for home next Thursday, July 6th, with his new belt.

A copper mine, said to be of exceeding richness, has been discovered at Acton, Canada West.

The Japanese positively refuse to visit Boston. They are anxious to get home.

Clarence Kilby was instantly killed by lightning in Mansfield, N. Y., last Thursday.

One hundred thousand dollars have already been spent to entertain the Japanese visitors.

Charles Walker, of Troy, was seriously bitten by a spider, lately, while asleep.

Judge Douglas accepts the Democratic nomination for the Presidency.

A varnish factory was destroyed by fire last Friday forenoon in Chelsea.

Ex-President Peirce supports Breckinridge & Lane, it is said. Sorry for them.

A new cotton factory is soon to be erected in North Salem, near the old one.

The Salem Advocate supports Breckinridge; the Lawrence Sentinel supports Douglas.

Caleb Cushing, it is said, is to succeed Judge Daniels on the Supreme Bench.

The San Francisco Bulletin has been sued for \$40,000 damages for calling a lawyer Squire Dogberry.

A son of Mr. Timothy Baker, of West Dedham, was killed by lightning on Friday afternoon.

The Great Eastern commenced to receive visitors yesterday. Admission one dollar.

The Lawrence Courier, an old line Whig paper, supports Douglas & Johnson.

Blaisdell & Emerson, of Boston, build the Galveston (Texas) new Custom House.

Orders have been received to fit up "Old Ironsides" now at Portsmouth, N. H., for sea.

Dr. Stephen B. Doty sued Moses S. Beach, of the N. York Sun, for \$10,000, and got six cents.

MARKET ON THE SQUARE.—Any one who goes into Mr. Fairfield's provision store must be satisfied that there is little danger of a famine this year. It is as good as a common meal just to look at his assortment of meats and vegetables. He has caught some nice large fresh salmon lately, which is the best and cheapest fish that swims,—cheapest, because it goes farthest on account of its savory richness. With green peas it makes a meal fit for an alderman. The cured salmon is also a capital relisher on the table at breakfast or tea. So are those Bologna sausages which are always better than they look. They are seasoned just right to provoke and satisfy the appetite. His strawberries need no praise; they are as good as any that grow.

DANVERS.—The fifth of the series of market fairs instituted by and under the patronage of the Essex Co. Agricultural Society was held at Danvers on Tuesday last, and was well attended. Being a busy season for farmers, and a time when they would be likely to have but a little to sell—and the pleuro panic or mania probably had an influence in keeping owners of neat cattle from bringing them forward—the chief interest of the occasion entered in the exhibition of Mowing Machines, of which there was a fine assortment on the grounds. The next market day will be at the same place on the last Tuesday in July.

PEABODY LIBRARY.—Borrowers of books from the library will please bear in mind that Saturday next is the day on which books must be returned. If not returned on that day they will be sent for at the cost of the holders. Several numbers of Periodicals are still out and must be returned on that day. The penalty, by the regulations, for each book retained beyond that day is ONE DOLLAR and the expense of sending a messenger for the book.

The library will not be open this day but will be open on Thursday, Friday and Saturday afternoons.

PICTURES BY THE SUN.—We lately saw at the new and spacious Gallery of Mr. Wm. Snell, which is in the Mansion House block on Essex St., Salem, some beautiful Photographs, and among them a new style of picture called the Ivory-type. It is so called from its resemblance to those ivory miniature paintings which were so much in demand years ago at from \$15 to \$30 each, but not half so good as those of Mr. Snell's.

Mr. Snell's Photographs are well known to our citizens from the admirable specimens now at the Peabody Institute, which have been acknowledged to be in the best style of the art.

HORACE MANN.—Our readers are aware that it is proposed to erect in the front yard of the State House a statue of this eminent friend of education. It is the design of the movers in the enterprise to obtain the subscriptions of scholars of the schools throughout the Commonwealth and an opportunity will soon be afforded to the pupils of our schools to make their contributions towards this object. We hope a good degree of interest will be taken in the matter by teachers and pupils, and that each of the school rooms in town will have a portrait of Mr. Mann on its walls.

NEW FLAG STAFF.—An attempt was made on Friday afternoon, just before the thunder storm, to raise the new staff of the Volunteer Engine Company to replace the one shattered by lightning, but owing to the settling of one of the shears the weight of the mast came upon a single rope and it parted, falling through the roof of the morocco factory of Mr. J. H. Foote. The staff was raised the next day and stands about 125 feet high. The cost of the new mast exceeds \$100.

THE GREAT EASTERN.—This monster of naval architecture has at last arrived at New York. Her immense size may be better comprehended by comparison than by any mere record of figures. Her length is 380 feet equal by actual measurement, to the distance from Allen's building to the front entrance to the Peabody Institute. We think therefore, that the rumor of her expected trial excursion in the Wallis Mill pond must be entirely groundless.

THE CENSUS.—Mr. Dalton, who is engaged in the work of taking the U. S. Census for 1860 has completed his task in this place and he sends our population to exceed 6600 souls.

Our population by the state census in 1855 was 6368.

In 1860 the old town of Danvers had a population of 8109. If there had been no division of territory the town would now have contained 12000 inhabitants.

Did any body ever hear of such a date as the 3d of July? or the 5th? We always hear those days designated as "the day before the 4th," and "the day after the 4th."

SKIVINGS.

Alluding to the supposed disappointment of Boston with regard to the visit of the Japanese, the N. Adams says:—"Let the Bostonians keep perfectly cool, and rest assured that the profits of all the trade we shall have with Japan for twenty years, will amount to one half the sum that has been expended in this country, in feasting, toadying and boring the embassy."

The London Times notices the fact that a Quaker man printer, a very steady, upright, and deserving man, has recently become the possessor of \$300,000 by the decease of an uncle in Australia. He was employed in the shop, where he was working at the time he received the news of his accession to wealth for more than forty years without intermission.

On Sunday, the 17th inst., thirteen miners, master all of whom were intoxicated, attempted to enter Portage Lake, (Lake Superior) from Hancock to Ishpeming in a skiff, and when half way across, the boat was swamped and seven of the men were drowned. There were also four fights the same day, and two men were shot.

A number of Indians of the Six Nations have enlisted in one of the English regiments in Canada, and they acquire themselves as regular soldiers with much credit. This is probably the first instance of Native American Indians appearing in the ranks of the British army as regular-uniformed soldiers.

One of the census marshals in Franklin county, made the acquaintance of a lady seventy-five years old who built 300 yards of good rock fence within the year with her own hands; and what is more, she gathered and carried in her arms all the material which the fence is built.

An attempt was made on the 21st inst., to poison the family of Mr. James Medam of St. Louis, by putting arsenic in the tea which they drank for breakfast. An over-dose was administered, however, causing vomiting, and the full purpose of the would-be murderer was frustrated.

A few days since a negro boy at Brownville, was killed by a horse. The horse had been turned out in which several negroes were playing, and ran to the spot, he seized one of them with his teeth, and before the arrival of assistance, pierced him to the heart. The negro was frightfully mangled.

Agriculturalists through the country are becoming alarmed at the rapid increase of obnoxious weeds, which until recently were unknown in America. They were brought over in the straw used in packing fruit crates, and in the soil around fruit trees, shrubs and plants.

This will be a great emigration year. Sweden and Norway are sending emigrants by tens of thousands, and Ireland is putting her surplus population out with a larger number than usual. There is much to be made of all of them in the great West.

The U. S. ship of war steamer, Pawnee, purchased at Philadelphia, is to be fitted out for the Mexican campaign, where there is but one vessel of war to protect the interests of American residents and American commerce.

Miss Myra Rosselli made an ascension at the Palace Venus, from Palace Garden, New York, on Tuesday afternoon of last week. It is thought she landed on Long Island, but the fact was not ascertained.

Miss Moore, daughter of the light house keeper at Fairweather Island, L. I. Sound, lately went on a boat on a stormy night, with two young men, and rescued two men who had been upset in a boat.

A horse belonging to Rev. John P. Hall, a Methodist minister at Urbana, Md., was stung to death by bees a few days since. The animal had immediately been hitched near some hives.

A fire broke out in a barn on Tuesday of last week situated near Chase's Mills, West Lynn, which was rapidly consumed. It belonged to a Mr. Warren of Salem. The fire was accidental.

Dr. Loring, of Salem, made a pro-slavery speech at the Baltimore Convention, speaking of which the Richmond said that it represented Massachusetts as a seceder.

Charles Hershey, Esq., of Worcester, in his possession one of the ancient ball cartridges made for "minute men," just before their march for Lexington in 1776.

The Worcester Spy says it is reported that one of the two Breckinridge men in Webster, and that of the postmaster, has hung out a Breckinridge banner.

Mayor Wood, of New York, was robbed the day. The daring rascal was nabbed.

The old Methodist Meeting house in East Lynn was burnt last week. Loss about four hundred dollars.

There was a lawsuit recently in St. Louis, growing out of one party whistling at another.

Quantities of Sulphur fell during a shower in New York, N. H., last week.

The effigies of Caleb Cushing and George Johnson delegates to the Democratic Convention were suspended across Merrimack street in Haverhill, Tuesday morning. That of Cushing was destroyed. A traitor to his country! Johnson's, "Falsely constituted, his country, and his God."

How THEY GO.—The Boston Post goes for Breckinridge and Lane—salary \$6000 per annum. The Lowell Advertiser—salary \$2000. (Ex.)

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Boston Post goes for \$100,000 per annum. It is \$2000. [Ex. times-salary \$3000. e-salary \$1200, or the

are nearly all control must go, or be "dick"

L ESTATE IN SOUTH DAVENPORT, 28, Tannery, Currier's street, sold to Philip Tannery with Currier's purchasers, \$1325. June 10th, 1859.

se. — The "terrible" Convention has sent "am," (Cushing, Butler, it is very doubtful what "coming to time" again, by Lewis Josselyn, Regular Democracy in the

that Henry A. King, Esq. of Lowell, 32, 10 to 10. It is to be two stories, and we presume it will be a conductor. Messrs. C

T. O'Shea intends to buy the estate of the late Mr. Mr. Boj. Annals.

the Woburn Budget poet, and deaths but also the last paper among the editors. Perhaps we ought to editor, H. N. Hastings

t, who keeps choice goods, has received a lot of ally flour. See his adve

SUPERIOR COW.—Our neighbor, Mr. David Bayley, near the Bleachery, has a fine cow whose milk he never thought of weighing until the glowing account of great milkers have appeared in the paper. Upon weighing the milk each day since, he has found her produce to be full 40 lbs. per day. This is reliable as to quantity and the milk is of uncommon richness.

NEW LIVERY STABLE.—It will be seen by the advertisement of Mr. William Potter that he has re-opened a Livery Stable at the old stand at the corner of Elm street, where he proposes to keep nice carriages and horses and also harnesses for either business or pleasure riding.

The Sorrows will not be in session to-day or to-morrow, but will re-commence on Friday, excepting the Peabody School, which has the remainder of the week as vacation.

LOWELL ISLAND.—This favorite summer resort is now open, and the little steamer Argo is making her trips under command of our genial friend and neighbor Capt. BRACE, who gave so much satisfaction to owners and passengers, when he formerly had command of the same steamer. Crowds will be likely to go to the island, from South Danvers, in the hot season.

Three physicians of Manchester were sick in one day, and had to send for physicians, a remarkable instance of faith on their part.

Principals in a prize fight, in New Hampshire, will be punished by imprisonment in State Prison and by fine, the same penalty to apply to those who make the match in the State.

A Fire Company out West, unable to get a machine for their purpose, went in a body armed with hoses (not hose, please mind,) and planted a field with grain, the proceeds of which are to supply the requisite funds.

A chasm nearly a mile long and several feet wide, has been made in the ground at some distance from the city of Lima by the recent earthquakes.

At a recent convention of reporters in Boston, a sermon was preached from Proverbs 18, 30: "A good report maketh the bones fat."

Blondin did a new thing on his tight rope at Niagara. He stood on his head, mid-way of the stream while a lady operator photographed him from the Canadian side. The expression of his feet is said to be accurately preserved. After this contribution to the high art, Mr. Blondin put on a sack, tied tightly a handkerchief over his eyes, and thus hampered traversed his cord, again standing on his head when half way over.

But there is one thing he can't do—fall off the rope. A letter in the N. Y. Herald from Key West, says that instructions have been given to officers to take all slaves they may hereafter capture to Boston or Portsmouth.

There are at present over 1700 African negroes at Key West—all from captured slaves.

Notice.
The records of the South Congregational Church of this town, from 1718 to 1810 are missing, and have been for several years. Any one having them in their possession will confer a great favor by leaving them with the pastor, or with
GEORGE P. DANIELS, Church Clerk.
June 27

Notice.
The person who took pieces of light colored silk from the counter of George F. Daniels' store will please return before legal proceedings are resorted to.
je 27

A Card to Young Ladies and Gentlemen.
The subscriber will send (free of charge) to all who desire it, the recipe and directions for making a simple Vegetable Balm, that will, in from two to eight days, remove Pimples, Blisters, Ticks, Freckles, Salivness, and all impurities and roughness of the Skin, leaving the same as Nature intended it should be—soft, clear, smooth, and beautiful. Those desiring the Recipe, with full instructions, directions and advice, will please call on or address (with return postage)
JAMES T. MARSHALL, Practical Chemist, No. 82 City Buildings, N. York.
je 20—3m

PARASOLS, SUNSHADES &c.—John P. Peabody at 238 Essex street, Salem, has now open a very large stock of the above named goods of every desirable style and color. As he does a very large business in this class of goods it will be for the interest of all ladies to examine his stock before buying.

John Brown's invasion of Virginia has been a very severe trial to nervous persons living at the South. A free dissemination of Dr. Ham's Invigorating Spirit would do more to quiet their nerves and bring about a better state of feeling in that quarter, than any other instrumentality. It would pay the mercantile community in New York, which has a Southern trade, to buy it by the hundred gross, and give it away in that quarter.

Joseph J. Rider, dealer in Jewels, Silver and Plated Ware, Advertiser in the

Read his advertisement. Call and examine his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and styles for yourselves.

A. J. ARCHER & Co.,
181 ESSEX ST., SALEM.
Invite the attention of purchasers of Dry Goods to their large and choice selection of SILKS, FORTS, GOATS' HAIR, and every variety of Dress Goods for Spring.

Also, the new style of Carps, and a fine stock of SAWING.

Our BEAK SILKS, figured and plain, are selected with great care, and are of the same manufacture, which have given satisfaction to the wearer in years past.

The HOUSEKEEPING GOODS DEPARTMENT is very full and complete, and every article will be offered at the lowest prices.
A. J. ARCHER & Co.,
apr 18—tf 181 Essex-st, Salem.

South Danvers Post Office.
MAIL ARRANGEMENT.
ON and after THURSDAY, December 1st, 1859, Mails will arrive daily, (Sundays excepted) at
9:30 A. M., and at 3 P. M.
and will close at 10:30 A. M., and at 4:30 P. M.
California Mails close the 4th and 19th of each month at 10:30 A. M. Foreign mails close every Tuesday and Friday at 10:30 A. M. Post office open, (Sundays excepted) from 7 A. M. till 8 P. M.
South Danvers, Dec. 7, 1859.

Marriages.
At Salem, June 28, Mr. Abram Loomis, Jr., of Ipswich, to Miss Mary H. Foy, of S. Mr. Joseph T. Symonds to Mrs. Martha Clarence.
At Boston, June 28, Mr. Robert Fuller, of Salem, to Miss Almira Gayett, of B.
At Dover, N. H., June 27, Dr. W. L. Thompson to Miss Sarah Buckford, youngest daughter of Capt. Samuel Varnoy.

CURTAINS. A very large assortment of Paper and Cloth Shades, for sale low, at
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH,
282 Essex st.
je 4

Deaths.

In this town, June 28, Hannah T., daughter of George and Harriet Mayhew, 4 mos 15 ds.
June 2, Fred O., son of John L. O. and Mary T. Williams, 1 yr 2 mos 19 ds.
At Salem, June 28, Mr. Jeremiah Ames, 76; 27th of consumption.
Mr. William S. (Dr. 38).
June 30, Mrs. Hannah Ames, 80.
June 30, Mr. John Archer, 38.
July 1, Mrs. Lucy, widow of the late Mr. David Jones, 71 yrs.
At Lynnfield, June 31, Joshua Jones, Esq., 68.
At Amesbury, June 30, Mr. Joseph T. Symonds, 80—remains of Wenham, Mass.
At Lee, N. H., Tobias Hanson, 67.

Port of Danvers.

Arrived 27th, schooner *Wm. D. Smith*, Capt. J. Phillips, Philadelphia; (11) Taylor, Jones, N. York; Louisa, Ames, Bangor; Pearl, Robinson, Rockland; 30th, J. F. Farnham, Philadelphia.
Arrived 28th, schooner *Wm. D. Smith*, Capt. J. Phillips, Philadelphia; (11) Taylor, Jones, N. York; Louisa, Ames, Bangor; Pearl, Robinson, Rockland; 30th, J. F. Farnham, Philadelphia.
Arrived 29th, schooner *Wm. D. Smith*, Capt. J. Phillips, Philadelphia; (11) Taylor, Jones, N. York; Louisa, Ames, Bangor; Pearl, Robinson, Rockland; 30th, J. F. Farnham, Philadelphia.

Advertisements.

REDUCED PRICES.
—181—
On and after July 2d we offer all our

SUMMER DRESS FABRICS
At REDUCED PRICES, to close.

A. J. ARCHER & CO., 181 Essex-st., Salem.
July 4

NEW LIVERY AND SALE STABLE.
WILLIAM POTTER
Informs his friends and the public that he has re-opened the Livery Stable at the old stand, corner of CENTRAL and ELM Sts.
A share of public patronage is solicited.
So Danvers, July 4

J. J. HEYLINGBERG,
FASHIONABLE HAIR DRESSER,
24 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

Flour!
JUST received and for sale by J. E. GOLDTHWAIT
No 90 Washington St., a lot of fresh ground Wisconsin family Flour, manufactured from carefully selected wheat, by the bbl., or samples, in 1-4 and 1-8 bags at bbl. prices.
So Danvers, July 4th.

List of Letters
REMAINING in Post Office at South Danvers, June 30, 1859:

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.
Alley Ezra, Hanscom Bernard W.
Abern Patrick, Hylland Elijah
Boston Percival, Hennessey James
Dexter H. A., Harrington Dennis
Buckley Dennis 2, Jefferson N. E.
Colton A. T., Jones Richard
Cody John, Kiley Edmund
Carey John, Kneen John
Cast John, Littlefield Frank
Cleary Patrick, Miller W.
Cleveland Henry W. 8, Moore Squires
Conner John O., Novne Charles
Downing Wm., Newcomb Geo. L.
Donnelly Patrick, Peaton H. H.
Dunham H. C. Rev., Keilhan James
Frost John, Russell Caleb S.
Frost Saml J., Stearns Albert T.
Furness Moses E., Stone J. W.
Fogg Dr., Speyer D.
Friend Joel, Stokes Laurence
Haley James, Skinnick Thomas
Hutchinson G. P., Turner Benj.
Hall L. D., Very Samuel
Hyde D. E., Williams C. H.
Hackett David, Whitman Geo. W.

LADIES' LIST.
Bush Johanna, Kinney Catherine
Barrett Mary, Lane Ann
Cross Nancy, McNeil Miss
Clough Mary V., Marshall Laura A.
Dimmick Hannah S., Paine Susan C.
Gault Jane, Palmer Emily A.
Higgins Eliza R., Russell Emily
Jacobs R. M., Webster Eliza F.
N. B. These letters are subject to an additional postage of one cent each.

238
Received this Week

PARASOLS AND SHADES—very cheap;
Mohair Mitts—every style and price;
Lisle Thread Gloves for Ladies and Misses;
Kid Plush Gloves—Summer shades;
Best quality Kid Gloves—all sizes;
Military and Firemen's Gloves—full line;
Ladies', Gent's and Children's Hosiery;
Silk and Lisle Thread Hosiery—Ladies';
Fancy Hosiery for Children—nice stock;
Corsets and Bodices—best French Makes;
Bonnet rubbers—At reduced prices;
Fans—in full variety
Embroidered Sets
Plain House Sets
Cambric & Muslin Collars
Wrought Muslin Sleeves
Black Lace Veils
Cambric Flouncings
Marilla Trimmings
Parasols and Shades

At THE EMBROIDERY & TRIMMING STORE,
238 ESSEX STREET, SALEM,
JOHN P. PEABODY.

REMANENTS of House Paper at great bargains.
S. O. & E. SIMONDS,
House Furnishing store, 32 Front st.
je 4

ENGLISH PAPERS. A few hundred Rolls of cheap Papers, from 10 to 14 cents a roll, at the Cheap Paper Hanging store of
S. O. & E. SIMONDS,
32 Front street
je 4

Kerosene Oil, Lamps,
CANS, Wicks, Chimneys and Chimney Brushes, can be found at the store of
R. O. SPILLER, 184 and 188 Main st.
je 6

POCKET BOOKS AND WALLETS. New Styles just received from the Importers,
B. F. IVES & A. A. SMITH,
232 Essex st.
je 4

MAKE OUT YOUR JULY BILLS. GEORGE CREAMER has a full stock of superior Cap Paper, ruled in the best manner, both wide and narrow folds, and for sale at the lowest prices, at
GEORGE CREAMER'S,
Dealer in Books and Fancy Goods.
je 4

TODD'S & CO'S GOLD PENS. New assortment just received by the Agent. Every pen warranted by
GEORGE CREAMER,
248 Essex st., Brown Stone Block.
je 4

VISITTES! I shall hold out the balance of my stock of rich Visites, at greatly reduced prices;
A fine assortment of French Laces, selling out at
Balance of Steel plated Goods, which we are selling at very low prices.
je 4

ANN E. BRAY, 76 Federal Street.
A ROBERT FOR THE LADIES. We have received a few sets of Bows, with arrows suitable, obtained from the Indians at Bangor; very neat and well adapted for this healthy exercise for ladies.
B. F. IVES & A. A. SMITH'S,
232 Essex st.
je 4

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.
The Largest Assortment in Essex County!

GEO. S. WALKER
152 Essex St., Bowker Block, Salem,
Deals in Gentlemen's Under Garments, Hosiery, Gloves, Ties, Cravats, Stocks, Shirts, Collars, Suspenders, Handkerchiefs, Umbrellas, Cane, &c. All of superior quality, and in a choice variety of style. Particular attention given to making of Shirts to order, and a perfect fit guaranteed.
Shirts Patterns out to order.
apr 11—6m

Nails.
A FULL Assortment of Nails constantly on hand, at
R. O. SPILLER'S,
184 and 188 Main st.
je 6

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
ESSEX, ss. June 28, 1859. A warrant has been duly issued by Hon. Geo. F. QUINN, Judge of Probate and Insolvency, for said County of Essex, against the estate of
TRADER, insolvent debtor, and the payment of any debts, or the delivery of a property belonging to said insolvent debtor, to be held at the Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Salem, in said County, on the sixth day of August next, at 11 o'clock A. M., for the proof of debts, and the choice of an assignee or assignees of said estate.
STEPHEN BURTIN, Deputy Sheriff.
je 30

For Sale.
A SECOND-HAND STEAM ENGINE, 10 Horses, horizontal;
A second-hand STEAM BOILER, 12 horse power;
Also a small second-hand HIDE MALL, suitable for the use of a Slaughter House.
For further particulars inquire of JAMES PERKINS, Washington st., South Danvers.
je 27—3t

JOHN MOULTON,
LIVERY & STABLE.
Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers.

SPANISH OLIVES, CAPRES AND PICKLES.
OF the best quality, and by the gallon, constantly on hand and for sale by
NEWBORN & HYLANDS,
may 9
South Danvers Square.

New Spring and Summer Dress Goods,
Consisting of all the new varieties, can be found at
GEORGE P. DANIELS.

George P. Daniels
Is selling most of his new Dress Goods less than the cost of importation.

Figured French Shirtings
AT GEORGE P. DANIELS'S, Main St.

Straw Mattings, 2, 4, 5 and 6-4.
OIL FLOOR CLOTHS, all widths; and WOOL, CARPETS, at all prices, at the
MONUMENT DRY GOODS STORE.

Hosiery and Gloves
AT No. 33 Monument Square, So. Danvers.

Housekeeping Goods
AT the very lowest prices.
THREE DOORS EAST OF MONUMENT.

Ready-Made Clothing and Rubber Goods
AT GEORGE P. DANIELS'S, Main St.
apr 25—tf

Newman & Symonds
HAVE on hand and for sale a good supply of the celebrated
PATAPSCO FLOUR,
may 3

NOTICE. A part of a new House, No. 14 English Street, to let. Inquire on the premises.
may 18

MAKE YOUR OWN GAS!
Having bought the right to sell
JOHN SON'S
DOMESTIC SELF-GENERATING
GAS LIGHT

for South Danvers, I have appointed B. F. STEVENS sole Agent for the sale of the complete apparatus, where they can be seen and will be for sale at his Jewelry Store, 18 Main St.
jan 25—6m WASHINGTON SIMONDS.

FLY POISONS.
GERMAN FLY PAPER and the celebrated Red Fly Poison, for sale by
T. A. SWEETSER,
37 Main street.

T. A. SWEETSER
No. 37 Main St., South Danvers.

Established in 1848.
Offers for sale a complete and selected stock of
Family Medicines,
And deals generally in
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Foreign
Leeches, Shakers' Herbs, Dye Stuffs,
Gums, Acids, Sponges,
Trusses, Shoulder Braces,
Supporters,
AND GENUINE PATENT MEDICINES,
Perfumery, Toilet Articles and
STATIONERY.
All articles are of the best quality.
Medicines put up with care and neatness.

Recognizing the necessity that all medicines should be pure to give their proper effects, it will be my aim to test all Drugs, Chemicals and Medicines, and to dispense only those which I confidently believe to be free from impurities.

T. A. SWEETSER, Apothecary,
No. 37 Main street, (near Park), South Danvers.
may 10—tf

G. B. THOMPSON,
DRAPER AND TAILOR,
Allen's Building.
Constantly on hand a good assortment of
Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings,
MEN'S AND BOYS'
READY-MADE CLOTHING.
South Danvers, April 25—tf

JOHN W. SHEPARD,
—DEALER IN—
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUIT,
ATYEN'S BUILDING, Central St., So. Danvers.

Oranges, Lemons, Pine Apples, Currants, Citron, Prunes, Olives, Carrots, Nuts of all kinds, Dry and Preserved Ginger, Sardinia, Olives, Confectionery, Jelly and Jams, Tomato, Walnut and Muscovado Cakes, French and American Mustard, Worcestershire and other Sauces.
may 30

New Apotheary Store!
D. P. GROSVENOR, Jr.,
Informs the citizens of this place that
Drugs and Medicines
Can be found at 38 MAIN STREET.
Hopes by strict personal attention to his profession to merit as large a public favor.
may 23—tf

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
Central St., nearly opposite Lowell Depot, So. Danvers.

CABINET MAKER,
FURNITURE MADE, REPAIRED & VARNISHED.
UPHOLSTERY WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Carpets made to order. Case Chairs now seated.

THE CELEBRATED FRANKLIN COAL
For sale by M. BLACK, Jr.
GEORGE E. MEACOM,
Dealer in

DRUGS & MEDICINES,
Fancy and Toilet Articles, &c.,
126 MAIN ST., 126
Nearly opposite Danvers Bank, South Danvers.

B. F. STEVENS,
WATCH & JEWELRY MAKER,
—AND DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks, Gold & Plated Jewelry,
SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
OUTLETS AND FANCY GOODS.
Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange for New.
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Repaired and warranted.
16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK,
SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

ICE PITCHERS. A supply of new and desirable styles, just received. Also a fine assortment of Silver Plated Tea Sets; Coffee Trays; Waiters; Casters; Cake Baskets, etc., at less than Boston prices.
JOSEPH J. RIDER,
2 West Block—188 Essex St.
June 20

The subscribers having taken the New Store in SCOTTON BLOCK, will respectfully inform the citizens of South Danvers and vicinity, that they will open with a choice and well selected stock of
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC FRUIT,
Consisting of Oranges, Lemons, Dates, Figs, Raisins, Citron, Currants, together with a large and new assortment of Jellies and Jams of every description.

French and Spanish Olives and Capres, Dry and Preserved Ginger, Tamarinds in Jars and Bags, English Sauces and Pickles of every variety. Also a general assortment of NUTS, consisting of Pecan, Cassia, Naples and English Walnuts, Filberts, Hazel and soft Almonds, Paper Shells and Shelled Almonds.

English, French and American Mustard, Worcestershire, Sautana, and every variety of English and American Pickles, Sauces, and Preserves.

Sugars, Teas, Coffees, and Pure Spices
of all kinds. Extra quality Olive Oil, Castile, Chemical and Fancy Soaps. Prepared and Cracked Cocoa, Chocolate Shells, Mace, Nutmeg, etc. Maccaroni, Irish Oat, Sugar, and Superior Flavoring Extracts.

Choice Brands of TOBACCO and CIGARS,
Sardines and Confectionery. Choice Apples. Tropical Fruits of every variety.

The public may be assured that these goods have been selected with care, and will be warranted to be fresh and good.
William J. Lunt,
South Danvers, May 23, 1859.

FINGER RINGS. A large assortment of Finger Rings, consisting of Diamond, Opal Pearl, Garnet, Regard, and other styles, in real and imitation Stones. Solid and filled do, of all qualities. Also—a full variety of Gold and Plated Split Rings, for sale by
JOSEPH J. RIDER,
188 Essex st.
June 20

NEW LEIGHORN CITRON, just rec'd at
LUNT & HART'S.

REMOVAL.
AMOS MERRILL
Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the
WARREN BANK BUILDING,
where may be found a general assortment of
DRY GOODS,
Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels, Tickings, Denims, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottonades, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

HARD WARE,
Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpenters' Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming Tools, &c.
Crookery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings
He would invite his old customers and the public generally to give him a call.
je 20

CARPETS.
THOMAS W. DOWNING & CO. are now opening their stock of Carpets for the Spring Trade, and purchasers will find a large assortment of
Brussels,
Tapestry,
Three-Ply,
Kidderminster,
Crumb Cloths, Mats, Rugs, &c., &c., which will be sold at the lowest prices.
apr 18 tf 170 Essex Street, Salem.

SPRING GOODS.
THOMAS W. DOWNING & CO., invite attention to their stock of
Dress Goods, Cape Cloths, Caps, Shavels, Hosiery, and comprising a full assortment in each department, and selected expressly for the present season.
apr 18 tf 170 Essex Street, Salem.

Thomas W. Downing & Co
INVITE attention to their large and well-selected stock of
CLOTHS, for Gentlemen's and Boy's Wear, to which constant additions will be made, of the most desirable styles in the market.
apr 18 tf 170 Essex Street, Salem.

Emerson & Faxon's Quadrille Band
For Serenades, Picnic Parties, etc. Applications made at J. Faxon's, 70 Hanover street, Salem, and at the Ticket Office of the South Danvers Branch Depot, South Danvers, will be promptly attended to.
June 20—3m

Upton's Quadrille Band.
For Serenades, Picnic Parties, &c. Apply at George Creamer's Bookstore, or of Wm. G. Nichols, at Lang's Room, Salem.
June 5—3m

BARGAINS
IN
GOOD READY-MADE CLOTHING.
THE Subscriber would call the attention of the public to his stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING, comprising a fine assortment of
Business Sacks, Dress Frocks, Pants, Vests.
Also a good stock of Broadcloths, Doe Skins, Cassimeres, Vestings, Plaid Jeans for Boys wear. GARMENTS will be made to order, or the Cloth sold by the yard.
R. O. SPILLER, 184 Main st.
je 6

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS,
WILLIAM J. WALTON,
94 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.
HAS now on hand, and intends to constantly keep a full assortment of all desirable kinds and styles of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, which he would be happy to dispose of to his Friends, and the Public, at satisfactory prices.
Repairing expeditiously and neatly done.
dec 7 WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 Main street.

SOUTH DANVERS COFFIN AND CASKET WAREHOUSE.
THE subscriber would inform the people of this place that he is now prepared to furnish, at the shortest notice,
Mahogany, Black Walnut, & Stained Wood
COFFINS.
AND CASKETS OF ALL SIZES.
Also, Silver and Silver Plated Coffin Plates, of the latest Patterns.
Grave Clothes of every description constantly on hand.
All orders from the neighboring towns, by express or otherwise, promptly attended to, and delivered personally, if desired.

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
Central Street, nearly opposite the Lowell Depot.
On Sundays and evenings can be found at Simons' Hotel.
dec 14—tf

Bargains! Bargains!
AUGUSTUS J. ARCHER,
(Of the late firm of Archer, Downing & Co.)
Wishing to reduce the stock of
DRY GOODS

WEDNESDAY JULY 11, 1860.

[A journeyman dauber, who we understand had been discharged a few days before from the employ of one of our painters, on account of hard drinking, here approached the stand, and claimed to have painted the

that it was so in *Nona's* time, and would always be so, he regarded that old story worthily as the basis of the Union Map. He was a stout, honest, and his Ark, though a dull sailor, and greatly improved upon since, a faithful emblem of the Constitution, which alone could save the American people over theathomless waves of anarchy and ruin. Those Black Republicans and Democrats of Father Noah's time—the scoundrels at his plate, who said the Union never would sink, and that it was no more of a show—now who prophesied that 'Nona's scow,' as they irreverently termed it, would capsize, sink and drown his whole family, with its grand royal menagerie, even if he should ever get it down to the water!—fanatics, who instead of building

Mr. Rabbit said he was happy to reply to such a question. He would tell his friend with all frankness that President Bell, animated with a fervid devotion to the Union of this Confederacy, would in dealing with these questions, pursue a strictly Constitutional course (others.) His great aim would be to defend and perpetuate forever the Union and the Constitution.

[Several other interrogatories were here put, and answered in a like laud and satisfactory manner.]

Doeg. Dem. My questions are entirely evaded—(chases.) I get no satisfactory answer, but only a senseless re-iteration of "Union and Constitution." Is your Candidate friendly to the Homestead project? Would President Bell sign a Bill, denoting a quarter section of land, a span of horses, a double-harness, \$100.00

At this point, the Committee appointed for the purpose, here submitted to the meeting through the Chairman, the Hon. Reynard Fox, the following programme:

Resolved, That as we said before, we approve of the Constitution of the U. States, and the Union of the States.

when a man falls on the sidewalk, so drunk that he cannot remove himself, he may be taken up for obstructing the path, and punished accordingly. The punishment is confinement in the House of Correction for a period not exceeding six months.

It would seem that in the eye of the Law it is a more serious offense to obstruct street travel than to

1975

There is a statement in the records of the money paid towards building the meeting house, but a part seems to be missing. So far as it goes it gives minute

the "Strangers money" and the collection for "the poor." Collectors were also annually chosen for a "Committee to gather in what is due of Mr Prescott's Rate". We find this last word variously spelled as "Rate", "Rayts", "Raitea", and "Rata." It should be remembered that our forefathers had no Webster's or Worcester's "Unabridged" as a standard of spelling. March 20, 1719. The petition of Thomas Rich and Samuel Cuffey was granted to build a seat in the gallery and the Committee to order where it shall be built.

Whereas the Inhabitants of this Precinct voted April 1, 1718 That I the subscriber should have ye Overplus of my Rates &c for the first five years of ye giving here viz. to ye first of April 1718 provided I be a discharge to the Inhabitants for my maintenance in ye said years which Vote being now proposed to me by the Parish committee and my answer desired—which is as follows viz. I do accept of the said Vote and hereby discharge the precinct as a Precinct from all demands from me or mine for the said first five years of my Ministry.

Required to Collect and Receive of the severall persons named in the within list the severall sums of money set against their names, &c.

"And if any Person or Persons shall neglect or Refuse to pay you, you are to Distrain the good; or Chattels of the person so refusing, and for want of goods or Chatties whereupon to make Distrass, you are to seize the body or bodies of the person or persons, so Refusing and him or them commit to the common Gaill in Salem untill he or they pay and satisfy the sums or sums that they are rated or assessed."

ber an instance, where a house was struck and essentially injured, that had a lightning rod upon it, in good condition.

So far as we have observed, we should think that copper is a far preferable material for the construction of rods, to iron or steel;—though the instance of a dozen or more young ladies being prostrated to the ground

Square last Friday morning by the appearance of a rabid dog who attacked and bit several other dogs, until he was killed by Mr. William S. Osborne. We believe the other dogs which were known to have been attacked, have also been killed. We hope this alarm will cause the provisions of the dog law to be strictly enforced. The dog above referred to was a stranger

Perkins Patten, the proprietor of the Lynnfield Hotel, offers some splendid prizes—one, of a silver trumpet, costing \$75, to the company throwing water the greatest distance horizontally; one silver trumpet, costing \$75, to the company making the quickest time in filling a tank; and a fifteen dollar cash prize to the company making the quickest time in running one mile.

between the Benicia Club of this place, Geo. Shaw President, and the Franklin Club of Salem, E. P. Fearing, President, which resulted in the defeat of the Benicias, the Benicias making 43 runs, and the Franklins 40. It was a closely contested game throughout.

Figure 1. The effect of the concentration of the polymer on the gelation time of the epoxy resin. The gelation time of the epoxy resin was measured at 100 °C. The concentration of the polymer was 0.5, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830,

The French army, in time of peace, numbers 300,000 men.

The fastest run of the Great Eastern on her late passage, was 333 miles in one day.

Elora Temple beat Patchen at Philadelphia, on the Fourth. Time 2.22 1-2.

The Republicans had a large ratification in Buffalo, N. Y., on the 7th inst.

place of the lumbering—though according to my limited experience, very gentlemanly officered—omnibuses, with which an earlier civilization connected Salem and So. Duxbury?

On diving through your streets yesterday (July 4) with a friend, from viewing the beautiful balloon ascension from Salem of Mr. Paulin, I had occasion to observe a single omnibus having within eighteen passengers—among them one pale and "seen-discomforted" lady appeared gazing woefully from the window—and

I was forcibly reminded of the contrast in a neighboring vicinity between the public conveyances of some time since and now. Not many years ago (as is well known) Boston and Roxbury were connected by a line of omnibuses, and the inconveniences attendant were so great that *few* rode and the *many* walked, in passing to and fro. Now everybody rides.

I see a little candlestick,
And at its top a slender wick,
With a still smaller flame, that burns
And waves, twinkles, flickering, turns
With every breeze that plays about;—
A wee small blast would put it out.
But see it gathers strength and tone;
Shines with a lustre all its own;
It is a wondrous little blaze,
And searches through the outward haze,
Striving to make the darkness bright

Through years of manhood's a glorious prime,
Seeking to influence all time.
It burns with brilliant, dazzling flame,
It makes itself a world-wide fame.
But now, a little trembling ray
Creeps through it, skimming all the way.
The outward blaze is all the same,
But for that quiver in the flame,
We think it still may last throughout;
The very thought implies a doubt.
The light does really flicker now.—

But ah ! what is this glory, spread
Beneath, around, and overhead ?
'Tis true the flame that lit the wick,
And burst upon the candlestick,
Is gone : yet why this lambent light
That beaurs upon our dazzled sight ?
It is the spirit's endless glow
Which tells us, so that we may know,
That we eternal life may own,
And join the hosts around the Throne.
Our light shall never fade away.

will have a social gathering at "SALEM NECK" on
Wednesday afternoon the 18th inst. Active and Hon-
orary members are invited without further notice.
Omnibuses will start from the Peabody Institute
where ladies and others not provided with conveyance
are requested to meet at 2 o'clock.
Per order of Directors.
So. Danvers, July 11, 1860.

1. The first step in the process is to identify the problem or issue that needs to be addressed. This involves gathering information and understanding the context of the problem.

Oft I sit and muse in silence
 All alone
 While the deepening shadows whisper

With such glory sweet October
Sceptre yields :
And the flushing bordered cloudlets
Only beam
The all-glorious expression
Of a dream :
Still I see the waving grasses
Kiss the stream :
Not alone I roved the woodland :
For a friend

Brown and singed.
Joy and grief are close united;
And my heart
From its friend so true and loving,
Soon did part.
Yet the hallowed memory never
Can depart.
Every year sweet Autumn gathers
Golden sheaves:

Ne'er forgot.
So I love to sit and ponder,
Daylight flown,
On the joys of days departed.
Once my own;
With the mellow light of memory
Round me thrown.

—The N. Y. World says "the great aim of the edition given to young ladies at boarding-schools would be to fit them for marriage and motherhood."

—The officers of the Niagara expect to reach Japan 70 days, to be absent a year, and visit Palestine before returning.


—Henry Jumperts, the Prussian, who was tried in Chicago for the alleged crime of murdering his mistress, was seen walking her in a hotel has

—A splendid gold-mounted cane has just been
at Galt's in exquisite style, and of Mount
wood, inscribed as follows:—"The Constitu-
tion's Rights—and the Union,"—"From Miss-
sippians to Caleb Cushing—presented July 4, 1860."

— "It is safe to estimate the crops, in the aggregate, at full average, and including all the wheat-growing States in the West, the yield is fully twice as much as that of 1859." —

— Charles and S. C. Simons have been arrested for passing counterfeit two on the Myrtle Bank, Conn., John Riley for passing counterfeit fives on the Myrtle Bank, Danvers, Mass., Considerable of this money was found upon them.

The building then remained in the hands of the trustees, and in course of time they conveyed it away and another, until in 1864 it fell into the hands of the Union Charitable Society, another corporation of colored brethren, but between whom and the original owners of the church, there does not now seem to be any great love. This Church is now a very



We are pleased to
 find report of the Sp
 the "Cattle disease
 seems to be the sec
 munity on this subj.
 cordial response in th
 ar. We have never
 and want of due con

The following
 Bull

The object of public following, is to stay of many who have pe also those engaged in are many different pe inform the public wi terial it was made. The writer of this

this county, are deserving
ing for honest "Old Abe"
these, are John Stevens
the only Democratic po
figure in this county. as
Lester Harding. Gen
"Abraham's bosom."

Ladies, notice Reduc
PEABODY—see adverm.

No
The person who took
from the counter of George
before legal proceedings are
A Card to Young L
The subscriber will send
desire it, the recipe and di
Pestible Bahr, that will
remove Pimples, Blemishes,
and all impurities and


Joseph E.
Cramer
Jewelry
and
Plated W
Address
W

Marria
this town, 2d inst, by Rev E
ston, to Miss Clara E. W
Salem, 7th, by Rev Mr W
to, Miss Ann Maria R
by Rev Dr Worcester, Mr C
Beverly, 4th, at Trinity
de Russell Esq of H. K
Campbell of Beverly

scha Coral Queen, M. W. L. ...
ark, Philadelphia; Geo. E. ...
port, N.S.; & H. W. ...
scha W. L. Dwyer, and E. ...
acks, (Br) Wm. A. N.

sorables in SALEM.—The col-
 o long ago as the year 1828, had
 \$2,000 as a starting point where-
 a church of the Methodist Epis-
 to- to \$1500 and then built the
 then remained in the hands of
 course of time they conveyed
 until in 1884 it fell into the
 Charitable Society, another com-
 sen, but between whom and the
 Church, there does not now re-
 this Charitable Union now want
 other parties, and the original
 Supreme Court to say that it
 on the ground that the convey-
 it trustees to the Union Society
 and that the church should be
 and owners. The case is a dis-
 — Merrick has not yet given
 any decision

1

VOL. I
THE
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CHAS. D. I.
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rate.
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of
Entered with
at
JOHN W.
has taken
2d, Story of the
nearly appro-
Where he will be found, and
and to my business, and
South Davenport, Iowa, 20.
THOMAS A.
Attorney and Coun-
104 Essex
Residence Low
Jan 8-ly
B. C. P.
Attorney and Coun-
So. Davenport—Office
H. . .
Attorney and Coun-
Office, Allen's Bldg.
LIVES & A.
Attorneys and Coun-
Have moved
Rooms formerly occupied
307 F. WASHINGTON
Street, 3 Dey St.
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House, Main St.
SIDNEY J.
Attorney and Coun-
2 Washington
No. Davenport, Iowa, 20
house office, near the residence
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A. S. B.
DENT
No. 1 Main Street
Mechanical Dentist
Tooth Extracted by Latest
dec 7
W. L. BOY
SURGEON
No. 28 East 5th Street
Davenport—No. 28
Jan 11-ly
INSURANCE
Allen's Building
Doors down and
SAMUEL J.
HAIR CUTTING AND SH-
7 MAIN STREET
E. S. F.
DRAPER &
WEST WIND GOODS, CO
No. 2 Main Street
EDWARD C.
ONE PR
HAT, CAP AND F
231 EXCE, and is W-
Peabody Billiard
BATCHER'S BUILDING
SOUTH LANT
H. C. LARSEN
No. 12
Jan 12
HENRY L. WH
PAINTER, GLAZIER, AND PAPER
Central Street, North Davenport
Advertisement property, as
dec 14 ly
WHIPPLE & PA
PAINT
GLAZIERS AND PAPER
95 Main Street, opposite
Advertisement property, as
J. S. Weyce.
JOHN MOLL
LIVERY
Main St., opp. Dec 14-ly



Country	1950	1960	1970	1980	1990	2000	2010	2020	2030	2040	2050
Japan	7.0	7.5	8.0	8.5	9.0	9.5	10.0	10.5	11.0	11.5	12.0
Germany	10.0	10.5	11.0	11.5	12.0	12.5	13.0	13.5	14.0	14.5	15.0
France	11.0	11.5	12.0	12.5	13.0	13.5	14.0	14.5	15.0	15.5	16.0
Italy	12.0	12.5	13.0	13.5	14.0	14.5	15.0	15.5	16.0	16.5	17.0
Spain	13.0	13.5	14.0	14.5	15.0	15.5	16.0	16.5	17.0	17.5	18.0
Sweden	14.0	14.5	15.0	15.5	16.0	16.5	17.0	17.5	18.0	18.5	19.0
United Kingdom	15.0	15.5	16.0	16.5	17.0	17.5	18.0	18.5	19.0	19.5	20.0
United States	16.0	16.5	17.0	17.5	18.0	18.5	19.0	19.5	20.0	20.5	21.0
Canada	17.0	17.5	18.0	18.5	19.0	19.5	20.0	20.5	21.0	21.5	22.0
Australia	18.0	18.5	19.0	19.5	20.0	20.5	21.0	21.5	22.0	22.5	23.0
South Africa	19.0	19.5	20.0	20.5	21.0	21.5	22.0	22.5	23.0	23.5	24.0
India	20.0	20.5	21.0	21.5	22.0	22.5	23.0	23.5	24.0	24.5	25.0
China	21.0	21.5	22.0	22.5	23.0	23.5	24.0	24.5	25.0	25.5	26.0
Indonesia	22.0	22.5	23.0	23.5	24.0	24.5	25.0	25.5	26.0	26.5	27.0
Philippines	23.0	23.5	24.0	24.5	25.0	25.5	26.0	26.5	27.0	27.5	28.0
Thailand	24.0	24.5	25.0	25.5	26.0	26.5	27.0	27.5	28.0	28.5	29.0
Malaysia	25.0	25.5	26.0	26.5	27.0	27.5	28.0	28.5	29.0	29.5	30.0
Singapore	26.0	26.5	27.0	27.5	28.0	28.5	29.0	29.5	30.0	30.5	31.0
South Korea	27.0	27.5	28.0	28.5	29.0	29.5	30.0	30.5	31.0	31.5	32.0
Taiwan	28.0	28.5	29.0	29.5	30.0	30.5	31.0	31.5	32.0	32.5	33.0
Hong Kong	29.0	29.5	30.0	30.5	31.0	31.5	32.0	32.5	33.0	33.5	34.0
China (excl. HK)	30.0	30.5	31.0	31.5	32.0	32.5	33.0	33.5	34.0	34.5	35.0
India (excl. HK)	31.0	31.5	32.0	32.5	33.0	33.5	34.0	34.5	35.0	35.5	36.0
Indonesia (excl. HK)	32.0	32.5	33.0	33.5	34.0	34.5	35.0	35.5	36.0	36.5	37.0
Philippines (excl. HK)	33.0	33.5	34.0	34.5	35.0	35.5	36.0	36.5	37.0	37.5	38.0
Thailand (excl. HK)	34.0	34.5	35.0	35.5	36.0	36.5	37.0	37.5	38.0	38.5	39.0
Malaysia (excl. HK)	35.0	35.5	36.0	36.5	37.0	37.5	38.0	38.5	39.0	39.5	40.0
Singapore (excl. HK)	36.0	36.5	37.0	37.5	38.0	38.5	39.0	39.5	40.0	40.5	41.0
South Korea (excl. HK)	37.0	37.5	38.0	38.5	39.0	39.5	40.0	40.5	41.0	41.5	42.0
Taiwan (excl. HK)	38.0	38.5	39.0	39.5	40.0	40.5	41.0	41.5	42.0	42.5	43.0
Hong Kong (excl. HK)	39.0	39.5	40.0	40.5	41.0						

lorless and leafless as they. It is always green, and is only the brighter and gayer for the hour-frost.

THE WIZARD.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 25, 1880.

SO DANVERS MUSICAL ASSOCIATION.

SOCIAL GATHERING AT SALEM NECK.

In a late number of our paper, we noticed briefly a delightful Re-union of the members of the above Society, at the sumptuous residence of Hon. Eben S. Poor, by his hospitable invitation; and we now have to chronicle another Social Gathering of the Association, which was held on Wednesday afternoon last, July 18th, at Welch's, Salem Neck. Coaches for the conveyance of members to the grounds, were early in readiness near the Peabody Institute, but a much larger number of persons proceeded to Salem by their own private conveyances. The weather was clear and comfortable, and in every sense propitious to the purpose of the meeting. By polite invitation of the Committee, we enjoyed the pleasure of being present at this "field meeting." In a pleasant grove near the Welch house, seats had been placed for the convenience of the company, swings depended from the trees, and a long table had been neatly set upon which to serve supper in the open air.

The situation with its view of Salem harbor and Lowell Island, with numerous sails in the offing—the presence of another party in the neighborhood—the busy hay-makers near by, and the rattling of handsome teams, bringing accessions to the company, all contributed without marring the retirement, to invest the scene with a pleasant liveliness, while a delicious breeze shed its refreshing influence around.

With a goodly attendance of gentlemen of the Association, and others out of its pale, they were still happily outnumbered by the young and beautiful representatives of the gentler sex, the witchery of whose presence diffused over the social and festive scene, that perfume and flower of enjoyment, which feminine grace and worth alone possess the power to bestow.

Fortunate is the association in possessing so fully the ardent sympathy and active co-operation of the ladies in the furtherance of its worthy object, in which they are truly a tower of strength.

The company entertained themselves variously according to their fancy, in social converse, rambles about the vicinity, pitching quoits, exercising in the swings, sketching scenery, &c.

Several favorite gems from Mendelssohn's Songs, "O, fly with me!" "The Nightingale," and "The Forest Birds," were sung by the choir, under the lead of the so-called Prof. KRAMERIAN, to whom we had the pleasure of an introduction. Mr. K. is a gentleman of great attainments in his profession, possessing a fine physical presence and great urbanity of manners. So far as we could judge from our conversation, no important difference existed between the Professor's views and our own upon the subject of the deficiencies and requirements of modern Musical Science. With our hereditary passion and taste for music, strengthened by careful cultivation, the opportunity of uniting our voice with Prof. K's and those of the excellent choir under his charge, was a pure and unalloyed pleasure, and one long to be remembered.

While enjoying a stroll over the pleasant grounds, we were accosted by a member of the Association, who inquired of us if we did not mean to see Copenhagen. We assured him that it was hardly probable at our advanced age, that we should cross the ocean to behold the wonders of the chief city of Denmark. A rather scornful laugh followed our next reply, but upon our friend's begging us to go with him, we consented to accompany him toward a crowd in the grove. Beholding what appeared to be a row of ladies and gents pulling a long rope, we were so misled as to ask our companion, "What Engine Company is that?" and if there was a fire. He informed us with a smile, that it was not an engine company, and that the only fire raging was that innocent flame inspired in the heart by beautiful forms and sparkling eyes. Walking further, we could see that many of the people were formed into a ring, with gentlemen inside apparently fighting, and we were so shocked as to be hardly able to exclaim "Do they allow prize-fighting here?" when our friend relieved our fears.

Reaching the ring, imagine our horror to behold a person of gentlemanly exterior, but fierce countenance, stealthily approach a charming young lady holding the rope, and without any provocation whatever, level at her a furious blow! By skillfully dodging it, she received the blow only upon one of her hands, when her enemy apparently incensed at being thus belied, watched a victim in his arms and gave her such a hug as seemed sufficient to "press the life from out young hearts," besides making an effort to bite her—an attempt which from certain crimson spots visible upon the damsel's cheeks after her release, we feared was but too successful. Boiling with indignation at the sight, we were doffing our coat to inflict summary chastisement upon the assaulter of beauty, when we were restrained by the bystanders. We could only step up to the ring, and taking the lady's delicate and injured hand in our own, ask with real concern, "Did the gent hurt you much?" when there was such a giggling and shouting as quite disconcerted us. But as our eyes gradually opened to what was going forward, our troubled countenance cleared itself like the heavens after a summer shower. It was merely the playing of a pleasant game called "Copenhagen," because that is the name of it. The performances now struck us as excessively comical. The enthusiasm in the sport—the agility in striking the hands of the ladies—the eager pursuit out of the ring, of some flying damsel—the measuring of his length upon the ground by some over-zealous gent; the loss of equilibrium by a lady; or the sudden fall of both at once, as if by some sudden change in their views, they were "down upon Copenhagen"—how should we describe them? Can we forget the kissings and the squabbles—the affectedly indignant cry of some fair one, "That wasn't fair!" the frequency with which certain gentlemen were called into the ring, filling the observer with painful suspicions that the girls must have taken some advantage of them—the irresistible conviction that if some people did not the next day expiate their devotion to Copenhagen by some lips, it would not be from lack of using them—who that was present remembers not those?—Suffice it here to say that nothing seemed of sufficient over to break the magic circle, until a voice was

heard calling the company to supper, when it was discovered that "Copenhagen" was the charmed word that possessed the virtue to dissolve even the spell of Copenhagen.

We think the company were quite in order in rallying in such strong force at the generously loaded table. It was estimated that about eighty persons sat down to the excellent repast, and such ample provision had been made in this department, that a much larger number might have been accommodated. A chief felicity to the success of this portion of the afternoon's entertainment, was the presence of Mr. Drew, a gentleman from Africa, as Master of the ceremonies, in directing the attendance upon the wants of the guests. His masterly performance of his duties indicated true taste and refinement, and that he felt that he honored himself in serving the members of the Musical Association, and their friends. Mr. Drew was immensely popular. If any persons present labored under the impression that our people have any prejudice against color, the exhibition of so decided a bias in favor of Mr. Drew, must have worked a perfect eradication of the heresy. From all quarters were heard calls for the light of his countenance in their direction.

We should certainly fall in our duty as a faithful reporter, if we omitted to notice that spontaneous rhyming propensity which showed itself among the sitters at the table, and was the occasion of so much playful wit and genial humor. Whether this phenomenon was owing to the awakening influence of "sunbeams in the cucumbers," or the effect of some still more potent stimulus accidentally or surreptitiously introduced into the chowder—or what it was, we cannot say; but we simply allude to the fact. It seemed to be out of order for any gent to call for any thing excepting in rhyme. "Here, Mr. Drew! I call for you, and chowder too." "Drew, I'll my mug out of your jug." (pitoche). "Dear Mr. Drew, Now chowder's through, I only wait for a clean plate." And the skillful purveyor with a smiling appreciation of poetic merit, would himself or by his assistant furnish every thing that was desired. A gentleman whose poetical pions were hardly full-grown, essayed a rhyming flight, and collapsed in this manner:—Here, Mr. Drew, Cloan plate for me!" amid great laughter at his boldness and originality. He was not, however, permitted to make a second attempt, but was admonished to place a curb upon his too impulsive feelings, under penalty of having his dish of chowder taken away from him.

The readiness with which at this juncture, he avowed his preference of Mrs. Welch's excellent chowder over his own blank-verse, was hailed by the company as a sign of returning reason. Another verse: "This pretty maid wants lemonade; She's sour—she's sweet, So punch is meet." (A stunning box upon the gent's ear, from his indignant lady-love, which makes great merriment.) As a specimen of the more elaborate effusions, take the following: "Now, Mr. Drew, Let me tell you, If I must see you, you sure will rue This present crew, And trouble woo, Unless you do, A waiter run, Bring fish, a few; And cleaver Drew, This mug renew, Since you've the clue Coffee to view, And have a sloo!" And to me show Cucumbers now, That this you grew, Water'd with dew, Or Upton's glue; And good friend Drew, Some chowder stew, And you'll be through; There—that will do, Blessings on you, Delights who strew, African Drew, Excelled so far as my experience goes, by a very, very few!" (Laughter, and exit of Drew, with a comical grin, and "eyes in a fine frenzy rolling, which 'bring down the table.") As we were forced to be very busy in making our minutes of proceedings, let the report taking wing "A chief's among us, takin' notes, and faith he'll 'prent it!" should cast any constraint upon the frolic indulgence of wit and mirth, we may possibly have omitted some of the rhymes from the above effusion of Mr. L. But if so, as to err is human, we willingly pardon and forgive every thing, and hold ourselves ready to receive any apology that may be offered.

Amid the multifarious demands upon his services, and the freedom with which his good name was belittled to death, to the honor of Mr. Drew must be said that he preserved alike his temper and his shirt-bosom unruined. The jokes, rhymes and good cheer at the supper table effectually broke any ice that still remained intact, and long after the board was cleared, though a portion of the company had retired, many of the younger visitors especially, remained, as loth to leave the pleasant scene.

We noticed a diversion now to us, but of which we know not the name. A lady and gent, or several, or many of either sex with joined hands, would run at the top of their speed toward some point, and being unable or unwilling through the enthusiasm inspired by the chowder or other cause, to stop themselves upon ceasing from running, the row would dash into fragments, and the component parts thereof be bowled over the velvet greenward, in a manner that was in the highest degree trying to the risibles, to wit: as the irrepressible shouts of laughter from the observers fully testified. At one time we counted fifteen, and at another, twenty persons in a line, upon a run, under the amusing leadership of Mr. Mearns, to whose ready wit and inventive skill this exercise owed a great share of success in promoting good humor and sound digestion. His directions seemed to us a capital burlesque upon a Dancing Professor's Calls, as he shouted, "All up for the next run!" "Now, to Welch's front door!" "No tumbling down this time!" (Here by some fatality the row was ignominiously broken by hostile and opposing apple-trees, and they tumbled worse than ever.)

Now, for a variation, a bevy of young maidens were flying over the green with the speed of the wind, apparently bound for Lowell Island—their skirts fluttering in the breeze, and pursued by a company of apparently insane gents with a long rope, as if bent upon lassoing and subduing the fleet and graceful runners, a scene most ludicrous and side-shaking to the sight, but to which our type can do no justice.

Anon, an unsuspecting crowd of both sexes, suddenly discovered themselves to be made manes victims of a Union party, called about by a rope like a bo-a-constrictor, which made skirts collapse and (whale-) bones crack, as the hem-p-en serpent every moment contracted his folds, entangling his hapless victims in a seemingly inextricable confusion, while the side was rent with laughter. But we cannot pretend to describe all the mirthful exercises of the young people, which in their wildest sallies of fun, were marked by a pleasing decorum.

At about 7-4 o'clock P. M., there was a general thronging toward the house, and the company in excellent spirits over the enjoyment that had crowned their social meeting, dispersed by their various conveyances, to their homes, with minds renewed by recreation, new girded for their duties, and well prepared by their hearty exercise of the evening, to lapse into refreshing slumbers and pleasant dreams.

The entire arrangements for the entertainment of the company, had been planned upon an extensive scale, and were carried out in that noble and generous spirit to characterize this Association in all its undertakings, and reflected special credit upon the gentlemen to whom was committed the responsibility of attending to the practical details incident to the success of this Social Gathering.

It needs not, we are sure, that we should say one word in praise of the Musical Association. The unexampled success and popularity which have attended it from its formation, the fact that its Roll of Members represents not alone the abounding musical taste and talent in our midst, but also in so ample a measure the leading character and great material prosperity of our community, and lastly its discriminating support of "The Wizard,"—these illustrate more eloquently than words its high position and mission, and are the best guarantees of its perpetuity. They have snatched victory from the mast, and already her eagles swoop down upon their banner.

Firemen's Muster at Lynnfield.

South Danvers wins a Trumpet!

Last Wednesday, we attended a Firemen's Muster at Lynnfield, got up by that regular specimen of a Yankee, P. P. Patten, landlord of the Lynnfield Hotel. By taking the 10 o'clock train, we found we were in time to see every thing going on. The Engines had all arrived, and the different Companies, together with a large crowd of outsiders, were assembled on the green in front of the Hotel. The crowd soon began moving in the direction of the Pond, (Santauk Lake, we believe they call it) and on arriving on the ground we found that Mr. Patten had not been idle in providing for the comfort of the Firemen. A large platform had been erected on the margin of the pond, extending some twenty feet or more into the water. On this the Firemen were enabled to place their machines to draft, at the same time securing to them a firm and dry foothold. Four hundred feet distant from the platform, was placed a large tank, capable of holding 2000 gallons, and the filling of which to the amount of 1600 gallons, was the first order on the programme, and the real "bug of war."

RELIANCE No. 1, of Salem, Hunneman build, 6 inch cylinder, and 16 inch stroke, was the first one on the platform, and at a signal, commenced to "play away." She took a good stroke from first to last, and filled the tank in 7 minutes, 30 seconds.

OCEAN No. 3, of Danvers, Leslie build, 6 1/2 inch cylinder, 14 inch stroke, was the second one to try. We noticed that she was the thinnest manned of any Company present, but she showed good pluck, and considering this was the first time she ever went "visiting," we think she did well. Time, 8 minutes, 42 seconds.

EAGLE No. 5, of South Danvers, Leslie, 8 inch cylinder, 11 3/4 inch stroke, came third on the list. As the contest was supposed to be between this and the South Reading "bug," various were the conjectures while she was getting under way. Notwithstanding she played through an inch nozzle, out of 400 feet of hose, she was not cramped much, and kept up a good and full stroke, filling the tank in 6 minutes, 44 seconds, which they say goes ahead of any thing done yet in this vicinity.

MERCHAN No. 1, of Gloucester, Howard & Davis's build, 6 1/2 inch cylinder, 10 inch stroke, was the fourth to play. Her crew were a fine body of men. She took a good stroke in 8 minutes, 6 seconds, and didn't get that trumpet.

YALE No. 1, of South Reading, made by Jeffers, double-decker, 10 inch cylinder, 12 inch stroke. This Engine was of the largest capacity of any on the ground, and won a prize at Lowell a few years ago. Her friends expected a great deal from her, but they were doomed to disappointment. She came out only 4th best, doing her work in 7 minutes, 44 seconds.

GEN. SCOTT, of Danvers, 8 1/2 inch cylinder, 14 inch stroke, Leslie's build, was the sixth and last to try. She was worked smart, and knowing just what they had to get, her crew bent all their energies to win the prize. Her time was 6 minutes, 56 seconds, 12 seconds more than the Eagle.

As the result of these trials, the prize of an elegant silver trumpet valued at \$75, was awarded to EAGLE Engine Company, of South Danvers, as the victor in the trial at filling the tank. The honor was well deserved, and reflects credit upon the energetic and well-disciplined crew of Number 5, and proves the excellence of their "Machise." The emblem of their triumph was exhibited for a time in the window of Mr. B. P. Stevens's Jewelry Store. The trumpet is handsome in shape and of graceful workmanship. We heartily congratulate our neighbors of the Eagle upon their success at the Lynnfield Muster.

After the dinner the contest in horizontal playing took place. The prize offered for competition was a new fire engine to the other, and the playing was through 400 feet of hose, each company from a lowered to select their own nozzle. Twenty minutes were allowed each company for preparation and trial, and the time of trial was one minute. In case of the loss of time, a second trial was to be allowed, provided the same could be got through with inside of twenty minutes. Throughout the trial, which lasted until five o'clock, the wind blowed directly across the stream, rendering it impossible for them to attain a great distance. The hose of the Yale burst, but the company was enabled to make a second trial. The result of the playing was as follows:

Reliance No. 1, of Salem	130 feet.	5-8 inches
Eagle No. 5, of S. Danvers	127 "	4 "
Ocean No. 3, of Danvers	120 "	4 "
Yale No. 1, of S. Reading	134 "	4 "
Merchan No. 1, of Gloucester	146 "	4 "
Gen. Scott No. 2, of Danvers	140 "	7-8 "

The Reliance, Ocean and Gen. Scott used 7-8 inch nozzle, and other engines inch nozzles. After the above trials, the Firemen proceeded to the Hotel, where the reading was to come off. Each company was allowed to run their hose carriages, with 10 men, a distance of one mile (one half mile being at the Hotel and return), carrying 300 feet of 4 1/2 inch leather hose.

The prize was a purse of \$15. The Gen. Scott, and Eagle of So. Danvers, and the Yale of So. Reading, were entered, but the latter companies were not allowed to compete for the prize, as they carried cotton hose only. The Eagles were unable to obtain a sufficient quantity of hose to load their carriage, and were obliged to give the race up.

The Gen. Scott No. 2, made the mile in 8 minutes and 23 seconds, and of course took the prize. The writer of this returns thanks to the Eagle Engine Company for favors received.

The article on our first page from the Gloucester Telegraph giving the experiences of a traveller to the old world will well repay perusal. The signature will remind the readers of a former valued contributor to the Wizard.

Volunteer Engine No. 4, of South Danvers, is to go to the builders, Burtin & Blake, of Waterford N. Y., to be fitted with the latest improvements; it has been in service now over six years without any repairs of any account.

POLITICAL CHRONICLES.

CHAPTER III.

1. Now it came to pass in the sixth month, in the eighteenth day of the month, that the tribe of Stephen assembled themselves together in the great city of the Marylanders.

2. And they came from the north and the south and the east and the west, and Caleb whose surname was Cushing presided over them as beforetime.

3. And they were not of one mind, but were wroth one with another.

4. For there were Squatterites and Fireaters, who like the Jews and Samaritans, had no dealings one with another.

5. And there were bickerings and hate, and tumults and smittings with the hand, and words of anger.

6. It came to pass that King James, and the office bearers spake aloud and said, we will not have this Stephen to reign over us.

7. And they joined themselves to the Fire-eaters so that per adventure they might prevent Stephen from being made King.

8. Then Fernando the Yorkite gathered together his host and said, we will go up and make Stephen, our King and Fitzpatrick the Alabamaites shall be his armor-bearer.

9. But, one Loring a Salamita stretched forth his hand and spake boldly saying, away with this Stephen we will not have him for our King.

10. And Hallet also, from the great city of the north and the east prophesied against Stephen and the Squatterites.

11. And it came to pass that the Squatterites and the host of Fernando the Yorkite shouted aloud saying, we will have Stephen for our King.

12. Then Caleb was very wroth and said, Why should I stand here and see this Stephen proclaimed King?

13. And he annointed his head and put sackcloth on his loins, and took his shoes off of his feet and shook the dust thereof, and descended from his high place and went out from among them.

14. And the Squatterites shouted aloud for joy and then put another in his place.

15. And the Fire-eaters and the office bearers of King James, followed after Caleb and assembled themselves together in another place in the same city.

16. Now it came to pass that when the Fire-eaters and those who joined with them, were assembled together, they made Caleb to preside over them.

17. And they spake among themselves and said, let us make ourselves a covenant. So they made them, selves a covenant which was not like the covenant of the tribe of Stephen.

18. But they made another covenant and they formed themselves into another tribe.

19. And they said, we will be of the tribe of Breckenridge and we will have him for our King, and Joseph the Oregonite shall be his armor-bearer.

20. And we will hold our bondmen, and our bondwomen in security, and carry them whither we will, and no one shall molest us.

21. So they proclaimed him to be their King with, shoutings and the sound of the harp, and the timbrel and the trumpet.

22. And King James was glad and gathered around him his mighty men and his chief speakers, and said, great is Breckenridge the Kentuckyite.

23. And he issued a decree to all the office bearers of his kingdom, saying, whoso will not bow down to Breckenridge the Kentuckyite, him will I cut off and his office shall another take.

24. And the office bearers were sorely troubled and great fear came upon them, for divers, privily wished Stephen to be their King.

25. And it came to pass that certain of those who had assembled at the great city of the South and who had gone out from the assembly, got themselves together at a city called Richmond, in the land of the Virginians.

26. And they were of the Fire-eaters, so that when they had heard that Breckenridge the Kentuckyite was named as King, they were very joyful.

27. And they joined themselves to his tribe and said they would join to make him King.

28. Now it came to pass that Fitzpatrick the Alabamaites would not be armor-bearer to King Stephen.

29. So Johnson who lived in the country of the Georgians was chosen in his stead.

LIQUID BLACKING.—We have had an opportunity to try a new article of liquid blacking, which we think is superior to anything of the kind which has come before it. It gives a clear and perfect polish of a brilliant blackness without taking away the life of the leather but leaving it in its usual supple and pliable condition. The article is made of several costly materials and it should have, as it would if its merits were generally known, a higher reputation than has ever been accorded to the famous Day & Martin's blacking. It is prepared by S. P. Sylvester of Danvers, and we suppose it may be had at the shop of any dealer who means to keep first-rate articles for his customers.

LAWRENCE SCIENTIFIC SCHOOL.—There have been but two graduates at this school, of pupils from South Danvers. Mr. J. Henry Osgood received his degree of Bachelor of Science (B. S.), in 1878, and the same degree was conferred upon Mr. George A. Osborne Jr. the present year. The school is in a flourishing condition, has able and distinguished men for its Professors, and a practical and thorough scientific education can be there acquired by youth of studious habits. Each pupil is confined to a specific branch of scientific investigation the better to enable him to be a thorough proficient in the study of his choice.

SCHOOL VACATION.—All the public schools in town will close on Friday, and the vacation will continue until the first Monday in September, making five weeks. On account of the festival of the State Normal School, occurring on Friday, no many teachers as desired will close their schools on Thursday.

We are glad to hear that the health of Miss Hale is so well restored that she will resume her duties as assistant teacher in the High School at the beginning of next term.

UNION GROVE.—This popular place of resort is likely to be well patronized this summer. The Salem Young Men's Literary Association are to hold a grand Pic-nic there to-morrow and we suppose many of our adopted fellow citizens will join them at our rail road station. Mr. Bowman Viles does everything to preserve order and administer comfort and pleasure to the companies who attend at the grove.

DUDLEY OBSERVATORY.—This important Astronomical station at Albany is now in full operation. We are pleased to learn that one of our citizens, Mr. Henry Ward Poole, has received the appointment of astronomical observer at the observatory. He succeeds Mr. Southing, who goes with Dr. Hayes as astronomer on his Arctic voyage. Mr. Southing is a Swede and a man of high scientific knowledge. His name will be remembered by those who have read Dr. Kane's excellent narrative, as one of his scientific corps. Mr. Poole has recently published in the Boston Journal an able and many allude to Dr. Hayes from some suspicious regarding his conduct in the famous "Boat Journey" of the Kane exploration. He obtained his facts from Mr. Southing in the mountains of Mexico, where they happened to meet two or three years since, each being at the head of a scientific exploring party in those regions. This defense, founded on information derived from Mr. Southing, is a triumphant refutation of all that has been reported derogatory to Dr. Hayes in that affair.

THE ECLIPSE OF THE SUN.—The Eclipse in South Danvers, we are sorry to say did not give universal satisfaction. It came with praiseworthy punctuality; but a little piece out of the top of the sun and then made a half-moon of it. Everybody was on the look-out for the darkness, but there was none visible to the naked eye. The fowls refused to go to roost when the eclipse came on and the cooks wouldn't crow when it went off. People smuted their noses and strained their eyes for nothing. Some declared it a humbug and a sham. Others said it was intervention half carried out. We do not think the astronomers are to blame about it—they told us the precise truth concerning it and their programme was carried out to a letter. If it had come the next day all parties would have been satisfied so far as the darkness could satisfy them. At just the hour of the eclipse of the preceding day, thick clouds eclipsed the sun and made it nearly as dark as a starlit midnight. We were obliged to light up the gas in our office, and artificial light was needed for reading and work.

Thanks Mr. Editor, when you say of your correspondent "P," I "never take a chaw, or blow a cloud." You are right in this assertion. I have seen the folly of such things. Nevertheless, if tobacco must continue to be used, it must be grown before it can be used;—and if there is a benefit, to accrue from this why not enjoy it? There is nothing morally wrong in growing tobacco, any more than other poisonous plants. Whoever heard of an injunction being placed on the growing of opium, because it may be used for bad purposes? What good thing is there that cannot be misused? Will you prohibit growing of wheat, corn, and rye, because intoxicating liquors are made therefrom? Evil be to him who evil thinks." If a better profit will accrue from growing tobacco than onions, let it be grown—so long as the plaguy maggot is about.

RIGHTS OF RAILROADS.—The recent decision of the Supreme Judicial Court, as contained in the published opinions of Chief Justice Shaw, that teams or other vehicles must not obstruct the passage of cars, on the authorized track, presents matter for serious consideration, in regard to the law of the roads. Every man is bound so to move on the public highway, as not to interfere with the rights of others. When the privilege is once granted to a railroad to lay its rails in a highway, they claim the right to move with railroad speed on such track; and no one has the right to obstruct such motion, if they do, they are liable to a suit for damages, or to indictment for creating a nuisance. Did the Legislature so understand the matter, when they authorized these charters to be granted?—We hold that grants for the use and benefit of private corporations should never be so used as to obstruct travel in the public highway.

CURRENTS.—Among the current news of the day we have to record the gift of a box containing some of the largest we have seen, both white and red. The box had also some splendid white and purple gooseberries of a kind which escapes the mildew. They were grown in the fine garden of Mr. B. D. Hill Jr., on Washington Place.

SHOE MAKING AND REPAIRING.—Mr. Eben Mearns may be always found at his shop No. 100 Main Street and ready to do all he can for the good of your soles at the shortest notice. He is an old resident, having been here about 30 years, and although he has labored industriously all the time, we dare say there are some people in town richer than he is. Give him a lift.

CLOTHES PINS.—Mr. Benjamin Reed the Florist, has for sale some of the very neatest and handsomest articles of this kind we ever saw. He sells them for 10 cts per dozen. Any person who can have a look at his article will throw away their old mildewed clothes pins at once. He only charges 10 cts for looking at them, which is cheap enough.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY.—This popular journal for August comes to us well laden with valuable contributions on a variety of subjects. There is an able article on Tobacco and its uses which will be likely to raise the ire of Rev. Mr. Trask, who will probably lose no time in overthrowing the arguments of the writer.

ERRORS OF THE TREE.—In a paragraph in our last, relating to the Institute Library, we expressed a hope that certain facts did not show "a diminution" of public interest. The quoted words were printed "admiration" of public interest! It must have proved an unsolved enigma to many readers.

GRANULAR FUEL.—It will be seen by his advertisement that Mr. Z. Goodridge is ready to supply our citizens with this article. We presume it is a very desirable and economical fuel but shall be better able to give our judgment when we have had an opportunity to try it.

WE copy an extract from the Boston Post in reference to the new and splendid Saloon just opened by one of Boston's most enterprising men, Mr. Charles Copeland, who has opened a new establishment at No. 4 Tremont Row, where visitors may enjoy a temperature perfectly comfortable. The Post says, in describing the place: "The large and luxurious rooms are admirably well ventilated, and arranged with unsurpassed elegance, with bubbling fountains, beautiful plants, an aquarium, singing birds, pictures, statues, mirrors, &c. In fact, it must surpass everything of the kind in the country. 'Make note of it!'"

Ladies looking for bargains should visit JOHN P. PEABODY'S, 238 Essex street, Salem, as he is closing his stock of Summer Goods at Reduced Prices.

Persons desiring to be admitted to the Mass. State Fair, will find the following tickets for sale at the office of the Board of Agriculture, at the State House, Boston, Mass. Tickets for the Fair, to be held at Lowell, Mass., on the 1st of September, 1880. Tickets for the Fair, to be held at Lowell, Mass., on the 1st of September, 1880. Tickets for the Fair, to be held at Lowell, Mass., on the 1st of September, 1880.

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ains should visit
street, Salem, as he is
Goods at REDUCED PRICE

sters of
jy 29

S C & E A SIMONDS,
32 Front street.


 DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE, BUREAU OF PATENTS, ROOM 3, SALER.
 June 6—3m.
 Drawing accepted—For sale by
 Jy 18
 A. J. ARCHER & CO.

100-443887-100

NO. 35

1,000 people visited the Great Eastern in one last week.

JOSEPH J. RIDER,
WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the citizens of South Danvers, to his stock of
JEWELRY, SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
to which he has just received large and desirable additions in various styles and at all prices.

SILVER PLATED WARE,
Just opened, consisting of Tea Sets, several new styles, at fair prices. Also, a large variety of Cakes Baskets, Castors, Cups, Spoon-holders, Toast Racks, Knives, Forks, &c., &c., &c.

IN SILVER WARE,
No greater variety, or better goods, can be found in Salem or Boston, my goods being purchased from the same manufacturers and at the same prices as the largest Boston and New York houses, and consists in part of Knives, Forks, and Spoons, of all kinds, as various prices; Cups, Goblets, Children's Sets, Salt Cellars in pairs and sets; Nutmeg Graters, Match Boxes, Card Cases, Napkin Rings, Ladies of all sizes, Bouquet Holders, Knife Rests, &c., &c., all at fair prices, depending on finish and weight.

JEWELRY,
In sets of Brooch and Ear Knobs, from \$50 to \$1.50 Breast Pins from \$30 to 25 cts. Vest, Fob, Guard, Neck, and Chainette Chains, at a great range of prices; Pencil Cases, Lockets, Rings, and a full variety of jewelry, in styles and prices.
J. J. R. has also for sale, the celebrated Old Dominion Coffee and Tea Pots, which, from personal experience, he can guarantee all that they are represented. A fine assortment of finest quality Shears, Scissors, Pens and Pocket Knives, of the best English manufacture, also ivory handle Table and Tea Knives.
Henry A. Brown & Co.'s celebrated fine Gold Pens. Manhattan Paste Powder, for cleansing Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, manufactured by J. J. R. for his own use, and the new article, called Silver Soap, Brushes, and indeed a full assortment of articles usually found at such an establishment.
Letter Engraving neatly executed, Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry repaired, and Accoustons tuned and put in order, at 188 Essex street, Salem.
dec 7

Removal.
BOOK-BINDERY.
J. PERLEY, JR., has removed his Book Bindery from 109 Essex st. to Chambers over the Book-store of H. Whipple & Son, entrance at 104 Essex st.
Having procured a new and improved

RULING MACHINE,
of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all kinds of Ruling for Blank Books, H. L. etc., in the most perfect manner.
Book-binding of every description done neatly and with promptness.
Particular attention paid to the binding of Piano Music. Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due attention.
June 11-12

ANN R. BRAY, NO. 76 FEDERAL ST.
DRY GOODS STORE.
Invites attention to a select stock of Spring and Summer goods, comprising all the latest styles. Ladies will find all the latest styles of goods adapted to the present and coming season.
Black Silks, every grade, which we can recommend, as we have purchased one of them for a number of years.
may 16-17

LET YOUR BOOTS SHINE!
BROWN & BROS.'S UNRIVALLED BLACKING, warranted to be the superior to any other in the market, can be had at the Apothecary store of
april 2

CLOSING OUT SALE
—OF—
DRY GOODS,
228 Essex Street, Salem.
PRESBY & FEARING,
EVERY article marked down, to close as soon as possible.
PRESBY & FEARING,
228 Essex st.

Parasols.
500 PARASOLS at a great reduction from former prices.
PRESBY & FEARING.

Best Watch Spring Skirts.
13 Springs 50 cents.
15 " 62 "
18 " 75 "
20 " 85 "
22 " 1.00
24 " 1.25
40 " 1.50
PRESBY & FEARING.

Dress Silks.
1500 YDS. Dress Silks, worth 50 cts., for 25 cts.
PRESBY & FEARING.

Sarsenet Cambrics.
1 CASE yd Wide Sarsenet Cambric, 61-4 cents.
PRESBY & FEARING.

Dress Goods.
A LARGE assortment Dress Goods at very low prices.
PRESBY & FEARING.

Brown Cottons.
2 BATES Brown Cottons, fine, only 6 1-2 cts.; 6 " " " yd wide, 8 1-3 "
PRESBY & FEARING.

Seasonable Goods.
20 pairs fine Mourning Chiffons, only 12 1-2 cts. 20 cent Berage De Laines, down 12 1-2 cts; 20 pc plain Berage, 12 1-2 cts.
PRESBY & FEARING.

OUR WHOLE STOCK MARKED DOWN.
PRESBY & FEARING
Salem, Mass., July 11.
No. 228 Essex st.

Gas and Steam Pipes and Gas Fixtures.
E. H. STATEN,
GAS, STEAM, AND WATER FITTER,
GAS, STEAM AND WATER FITTER,
161 Essex St., Lynde Block, Salem, Mass.
FEBRUARY 12

GAS FIXTURES
OF every description for Lighting Stoves, Dwellings, Public Buildings, Churches, &c.
Old Gas Fixtures and Lamps refurnished to look as well as new. Gas valves Wrought Iron Pipes for Water. Rubber Hose. Manifold Gas. Stoves and Ring Packages for steam work constantly on hand.
Salem, Mass., Feb. 12. F. H. STATEN, 151 Essex St., Lynde Block.

12 CENTS ONLY—ONLY TWELVE CENTS—
The Shilling Hair Tonic; The Shilling Benzine; The Shilling Laidie Lint; Very excellent Articles, selling for a York shilling—12 cents, by
T. A. SWEETSER,
37 Main St.

MORE HOUSE PAPERS. GEO. CREAMER has just received a further supply of those desirable styles of Parlor and Chamber Papers, which, together with a large stock of Borders, are sold at low prices by
Jy 23 243 Essex st., Brown Stone Block.

FURNITURE!

AT REDUCED PRICES, AT 205 ESSEX STREET, SALEM,
SIGN OF THE SOFA.

A large and complete assortment of CABINET FURNITURE, consisting in part of
Mahogany and Walnut Sofas, Chairs, Centre and Side Tables
WALNUT AND CHESTNUT EXTENSION TABLES.
CHESTNUT AND PAINTED CHAMBER SETTS,
Some very desirable patterns.

Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, Bedsteads, Bureaus, &c.
Just received a complete assortment of
LIVE GEES AND COMMON FEATHERS,
Which will be sold at a small advance from cost.

Hair, Palm and Husk Mattresses. Mahogany and Gilt Frame Looking Glasses, &c.
Together with a large and complete assortment of GOODS usually found in Furniture Warehouses. The above Goods are in the newest and most desirable styles.

ISRAEL FELLOWS,
Salem, June 6, 1860.
205 Essex St., Salem.

B. R. PERKINS,
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST,
241 Essex Street, Salem.

Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes,
Photographs, Spherotypes, Melanotypes, and patent leather Pictures, of various sizes, taken with all the improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, Engravings, &c., accurately copied. Views taken when desired.
Jan 11

REMOVAL.
JOSEPH J. RIDER, would inform his friends and the public, that he has removed from 242 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store,
NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX STREET, SALEM,
which has been fitted up expressly for his business, and where will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of
Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware
in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or New York.

Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed on the subscriber, he will, by strict attention to his business, fair prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.
JOSEPH J. RIDER,
2 WEST BLOCK, 188 Essex Street.
Feb 8

CURRIER & MILLETT,
Dealers in
FURNITURE, CHAIRS,
MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.
259 & 261 ESSEX ST.
Salem, Dec 14-15

J. PERLEY, JR.
Blank Book Manufacturer,
109 Essex Street, Salem.

Blank Account Books of every pattern, ruled and bound to order. Periodicals and Magazines of every description, bound in every variety of style, on reasonable terms. Particular attention given to binding Piano Music. All orders promptly attended to.
J. PERLEY, JR.
Jan 11-12

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
DEALERS IN
FAMILY GROCERIES,
FLOUR AND GRAIN,
READY-MADE CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.
South Danvers Square, opposite Congregational Church
SAM'L NEWMAN. NATH'L SYMONDS.

E. S. FLINT,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
INNER SOLES,
AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS.
2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

H. & H. G. HUBON,
WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
Manufacturers of
Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut and Stained Wood
COFFINS and CASKETS.

MAKING this our exclusive business, we are ready at all times and at the shortest notice to furnish Coffins and Caskets of various styles, as well as Coffins and Caskets of the finest finish. Personal attention given, and delivered without extra charge to any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express, or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood
Boards, Plank and Joists
for sale.
dec 14-15m

GOLD AND SILVER SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES
Also a large assortment of Steel Bow Spectacles, convex and concave.
Steel, Rubber, and Steel frame single and double Eye Glasses.
New Glasses fitted to suit the eye, at short notice.
J. PERLEY, JR. 2 West Block—188 Essex st.
Feb 24

GARDNER WEBSTER,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
PARLOR, OFFICE, AND COOKING
STOVES, STOVE FUNNEL, GRATES, LININGS, TIN AND IRON WARE.
135 Boston Street, Salem.
Stoves stored and well cared for. Also special attention given to fitting and repairing Stoves.

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS.
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem,
Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets, Basin and Table Tops, Shelves and Brackets.
AND every description of MARBLE and STONEWORK work. Executed promptly and reasonably.
Those in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find they can do as well here as in Boston.
W. A. POWER
dec 14-15

Spanish Olives, Capres and Pickles,
OF the best quality, and by the gallon, constantly on hand and for sale by
NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
South Danvers Square.
may 9

DISINFECTING AND PURIFYING CHLORIDE
Lime—Chloride Soda and Chloride Zinc for sale by
T. A. SWEETSER,
37 Main Street.

PARTICULAR NOTICE. Genuine Patent Medicines—and all articles in the Drug and Medicine line are selling at a very small profit for cash, by
T. A. SWEETSER, Apothecary
37 Main Street.
Jy 24

12 CENTS ONLY—ONLY TWELVE CENTS—
The Shilling Hair Tonic; The Shilling Benzine; The Shilling Laidie Lint; Very excellent Articles, selling for a York shilling—12 cents, by
T. A. SWEETSER,
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MORE HOUSE PAPERS. GEO. CREAMER has just received a further supply of those desirable styles of Parlor and Chamber Papers, which, together with a large stock of Borders, are sold at low prices by
Jy 23 243 Essex st., Brown Stone Block.

MUSICAL NOTICE.

CHICKERING & SONS' PIANO-FORTES.
ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal Street, would inform her friends in South Danvers, and the public generally, that she keeps for sale and to let Chickering & Sons' Piano Fortes. They are selected with great care, and need only to be tried to prove their superiority over every other in the market. The very best come at hand, and of good quality and tone none can surpass them.
A. R. BRAY, 76 Federal Street.

MANNING & NICHOLS' SERAPHINES
For sale and to let. For power and quality of tone none can surpass them.
A. R. BRAY, 76 Federal Street.

SODA WATER,
PURE AND COOL!
WITH choice Syrups, can be constantly found at
M. S. SWEETSER'S, 37 Main st.

New White Ware.
WHITE DINNER SETS; White Tea Sets; White Porcelain Ware; Gilt Edged do; all of the newest patterns. Also a good assortment of Common Ware, offered at the lowest prices, at
R. O. SPILLER'S, 134 and 138 Main st.
Jy 6

SO. DANVERS PERIODICAL STORE.
L. CHANDLER & CO.,
Dealers in
Periodicals, Newspapers, Toys, &c.
The Boston Daily Herald, Journal, and Traveller, and all the principal Weekly Papers and Periodicals, can always be found on their counter.
dec 21-17

Dyspepsia Remedy.
This Medicine has been used by the public for six years, with increasing success. It is recommended to Cure Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Heart-burn, Colic, Pains, Wind in Stomach or Pains in the Bowels, Headache, Drowsiness, Kidney Complaints, Low Spirits, Delirium Tremens, Intemperance.
It Stimulates, Emollient, Invigorates, and is a most valuable Tonic and Stomachic.

AS A MEDICINE, it is quick and effectual, curing the most aggravated cases of Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaints, and all other derangements of the Stomach and Bowels, in a speedy manner.
It will instantly remove the most melancholy and depressing spirits, and restore the weak, nervous and sickly to health, strength and vigor.
Persons who, from the indulgence of use of liquors, have become debilitated, and their nervous system shattered, constipated, broken down and subject to that horrible cure to humanity, the DRUGGIST'S REMEDY, will also be immediately cured, and feel the happy and healthy invigorating efficacy of Dr. Hays' invigorating pills.

WHAT IT WILL DO.
Dose—One wine glass full as often as necessary.
One dose will cure Heart-burn.
Three doses will cure Indigestion.
One dose will give you a Good Appetite.
One dose will stop the distressing pain of Dyspepsia.
One dose will remove the distressing and disagreeable effects of Wind or Flatulence, and a soon as the stomach is relieved the invigorating spirit, the distressing load, and all painful feelings will be removed.
It will instantly remove the most distressing pains of Colic, either in the stomach or bowels.
Persons who are afflicted with any Kidney Complaints, are most speedily relieved, and also immediately cured, and feel the happy and healthy invigorating efficacy of Dr. Hays' invigorating pills.

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TANNERY FOR SALE.

WE offer for sale the extensive TANNERY, with the large Currying Shop, Barn, and other buildings on the premises, situated in South Danvers, and well known as the "Southwick Tannery." It is in every respect the most desirable location for a Tannery in South Danvers, being situated in the center of the village, and within a few rods of the different railroad depots. The yard contains 270 Tan Vats, 22 Lutes, 25 Water Buckets, mostly under cover. There are several valuable House Lots on Walnut Street, which will be sold separately or in connection with the Tannery. A portion of the purchase money can remain on mortgage, if desired. For further particulars apply on the premises, or to E. T. Gorman, Ellen B. Poor, and Thomas E. Proctor, Trustees.
South Danvers, July 18, 1860.

Houses for Sale.
TWENTY House Lots, of good size, are offered for sale, on a new street, on land of the subscriber, lying from Aborn street, being a continuation of Pleasant street. The situation is pleasant, on high ground and easy of access. Land in its vicinity is rapidly advancing in value, and a good opportunity is now offered to obtain a good house lot at a cheap price, on easy terms.
Application may be made to the Subscriber, WILLIAM SUTTO.
South Danvers, March 26th, 1860.

Cheap House Lots for Sale.
THE SUBSCRIBER offers for Sale One Hundred House Lots, situated in the rear, (southerly) of Washington street, about 5 minutes walk from the Beach, and 15 minutes walk from the depot, 1st Office &c. They have been recently laid out and graded, over land sufficiently elevated to give a view of the village, and the neighboring city of Salem. Terms of payment are such as to put it within the reach of any man having health and employment, to procure a permanent home. None but persons of good and honorable character need apply, as it will be my endeavor to limit, as far as possible, the sale to such persons. Any one wishing to bargain for a lot, will find it best to make an early application, as the best lots are being taken up—30 having already been sold.
South Danvers, May 9-11 SIDNEY C. BANGROFT.

Cottage for Sale.
THE Subscriber offers for sale the new COTTAGE, on TREMONT STREET. This cottage is thoroughly built of the best material, and is divided through out in the best manner, and will be sold on reasonable terms.
South Danvers, June 6. ELLIS S. POOR

GROVER & BAKER'S
CELEBRATED
Sewing Machines.
Salem Room Cor. Market & Summer St., over the Post Office, Lynn Mass.

THIS Machine excels all others in its simplicity of construction, ease of management and strength, flexibility and beauty of stitch. It sews Cotton, Thread, or Silk, from common thread, without rewinding. It is the most reliable Machine ever invented, and is the most perfect in its construction. The Family Machine possesses advantages over all others, for every kind of house sewing.
The new improved Grover and Baker Shuttle Machine, at the reduced price of \$50.00, is peculiarly adapted to Sewing, as well as all other purposes, and the Shuttle stitch is preferred to all other styles. This Machine will sew all kinds of material. The public are invited to call and examine the Machines at the Store, or for the Post Office, Frazier building, Lynn Mass. June 7

Notice.
BOOKS of the most popular and latest fiction, Stationery, Pocket Books and Wallets, Shaving Soap, and Brushes, Pens, Pencils, Ink, etc., for sale by
JOHN D. HOWARD.
Jy 18

Pictures, Picture Frames, and Looking GLASSES.
X. H. SHAW, No. 201 Essex st., Salem, [MECHANIC HALL BUILDING.] Having recently made large additions to his extensive stock, offers the largest and best assortment of
PICTURES
in this vicinity, consisting of about 3000 Engravings, Lithographs and Photographs, plain and colored, some of them very beautiful. His customers and the public are invited to call and examine them.
On hand, a large assortment of
Oval, Arch Top, and Square PICTURE FRAMES; Picture Cornices and Mouldings; Clocks, and Plain and Ornamental Gilt Frames, of any pattern, made to order at short notice, and at very low prices.
Likewise on hand, a variety of medium size, plain and ornamental oval and square LOOKING GLASSES; Looking Glass Cases and Picture Cases, all sizes; Extra deep Gold Leaf, the best in the market; Mouldings of all kinds, for Picture Frames, in strips, at manufacturer's prices; Old Looking Glasses and Pictures refaced; Old Frames regilded.
may 9

D. W. BOWDOIN,
—ARTIST IN—
PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES,
Rooms No. 175 Essex st. at cor. [Downing's Bk. Bk.]
Portraits, Miniatures, and Views, by the Ambrotype, Daguerrotype, Photogenic Drawing, and other processes—all done in India Ink, Oil and Water colors.
[I give] Particular attention to restoring old Daguerrotype, and other pictures—and making enlarged copies, highly finished.
may 16

Goldsmith's Hotel,
On the European plan, No. 17 Washington, opposite Beach street, Boston. The Bill of Fare comprises the best of market affairs. Lodging Rooms by the day or week, and Rooms for Private Parties, on reasonable terms.
may 23 E. P. GOLDSMITH, Agt.

E. Upton, Jr.,
TEACHER OF PIANO FORTE,
Apply at George Creamer's Book Store, Salem
may 16-18m

Fancy Hair Pins.
NEW lot in various styles—just received by
J. PERLEY, JR. 2 West Block—188 Essex st.
may 22

MRS. R. C. FLETCHER
keeps constantly on hand
A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF
Millinery Goods,
At Rooms 108 Essex street, Salem.
may 16

KEROSENE LAMPS,
CANS, WICKS, and DOWNERS PURE
KEROSENE OIL, for sale by
GARDNER WEBSTER,
135 Boston Street.
mch 14-17

Newman & Symonds
HAVE on hand and for sale a good supply of the celebrated
PATAPSCO FLOUR,
may 3

Curtain Fixtures.
FISHER'S Patent Lever Curtain Fixtures—a decided improvement—at
Jy 6 R. O. SPILLER'S, 134 and 138 Main st.

FLY POISONS.
GELMAN FLY PAPER and the celebrated Red Fly Poison, for sale by
T. A. SWEETSER,
37 Main Street.

Kerosene Oil, Lamps,
CANS, Wicks, Chimneys and Chimney Brushes, can be found at
R. O. SPILLER, 134 and 138 Main st.
Jy 6

Nails.
A FULL Assortment of Nails constantly on hand, at
Jy 6 R. O. SPILLER'S, 134 and 138 Main st.

TRAVELLERS. \$2.50 for 100 Patent Enamel, all sizes and styles for sale by
GEORGE S. WALKER,
Fancy Goods, 12th Essex st., Bowker Place.
Jy 25

South Danvers and Salem Line of Omnibuses.

ON and after MONDAY, May 4, 1860, the South Danvers and Salem Line of Omnibuses will run as follows:
Leave the Hourly Office, South Danvers at
7, 7 1-2, 8, 8 1-2, 9, 9 1-2, 10, 10 1-2, 11, 11 1-2, a. m.
12, 12 1-2, 1, 1 1-2, 2, 2 1-2, 3, 3 1-2, 4, 4 1-2, 5, 5 1-2, 6, 6 1-2, 7, 7 1-2, 8.

Leave No. 13 Central St. Salem, at
8, 8 1-2, 9, 9 1-2, 10, 10 1-2, 11, 11 1-2, a. m.
12, 12 1-2, 1, 1 1-2, 2, 2 1-2, 3, 3 1-2, 4, 4 1-2, 5, 5 1-2, 6, 6 1-2, 7, 7 1-2, 8, 8 1-2, 9.

Leave Ladies' Room, at Needham & Hawkes's, No. 272 Essex Street, and at the Office.
SINGLE FARE on the regular route, 6 cents, or Twenty Tickets for \$1.00.
Passengers called for or left off the route, at a reasonable distance, the fare will be 12 1-2 cents.
EXTRA COACHES furnished, at all hours, at reasonable prices—
SHACKLEY & MERRILL,
South Danvers, Dec. 7.

South Reading Branch Railroad.
On and after Monday Apr. 2, 1860, Trains leave S. Danvers for Boston, 6.45, 10.05, a. m. 3, 6, p. m.
Boston for Salem, at 7, 12 m., 3, 6.30, p. m.
South Danvers for Salem, 7.55, 12.45, 6.45.

Essex Railroad.
Trains leave South Danvers for Lawrence and Way Stations, at 7.11.15, a. m. 4.45, p. m.
Trains leave Lawrence for S. Danvers, at 8, 12.40, a. m., 6, p. m.
Leave S. Danvers for Salem, 8.50, a. m. 1.30, 6.50.
J. P. PRESBURY, Superintendent.

PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.

THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of Job Work and Teaming, such as removing Furniture and Merchandise of any description about town, or to and from the neighboring towns.
Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Station, and at E. S. Flint's store, on the Square.
Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continuance of the same.
W. H. PINGREE
South Danvers, 1860.

BURNHAM'S SOUTH DANVERS AND BOSTON Railroad and Wagon Express.

Railroad Freight Trains leave for Boston, at
Leave Boston for South Danvers at 6 p. m.
Wagon Express leaves for Boston
Leaves Boston
Mail and Express, for collecting and paying Bills, Notes, Drafts and transmission of Orders and Small Packages, &c.
Leaves South Danvers at 10 a. m. 10.30 a. m. 2 p. m. 5 p. m.
Leaves Boston at 6 p. m.

TEAMS FURNISHED FOR EXTRA JOBS AT SHORT NOTICE.
Orders to be left in South Danvers at the store of W. M. Jacobs & Son, on Main street, and at the office on Central street, opposite the Salem and Lowell depots.
Offices in Boston, N. 3 Washington street, and No. 7 Black stone street, and an order box at No. 80 North St. set.
W. BURNHAM, Proprietor.
WE 81ER F. BURNHAM, Agent.
South Danvers, Jan. 4.

Abbott's South Danvers and Salem EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers
Leave Salem
Orders left at Teal & Monton's, and principal stores on Main street, South Danvers; and at 7 Washington street, and at Road's in the Market, Salem.

REED'S SO. DANVERS & BOSTON RAILROAD EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers at 5 1-2 p. m.
" Boston, " 5 1-2 p. m.
Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main st., and at Freight Depot, South Danvers Square.
OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST.
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THE WIZARD

VOL. I.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 8, 1860.

NO. 36

THE WIZARD

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F. POOLE, Editor.

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IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,
NO. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.
STEPHEN B. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.
December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 221 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings, at his home office, near his residence in South Danvers.
December 7, 1859.

JOHN W. PROCTOR,
has taken rooms, in the
2d, Story of the Union Building,
nearly opposite the Monument.

Where he will be found from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., ready to attend to any business that may be entrusted to his care.
South Danvers, Feb. 20th, 1860.

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Deeds drawn, and other common forms.

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WHIPPLE & FRIEND,
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All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited.
J. A. WHIPPLE. A. FRIEND.

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Main St., opp. Danvers Bank, So. Danvers.

Original Poetry.

A Voice from the Indian.

Where are the homes of my kindred and friends?
Where the brave warriors, fearless and free?
Where the grand forest I roamed in at will?
Say I can find them and show them to me?

Why have ye driven my fathers away,
Far from the country ye know was their own?
Why quenched their fires, their wigwams destroyed,
Blain them or scattered them, homeless and lone.

Look on these rivers, strong-flowing and deep;
On them the birchen canoe used to glide.
Now the great steamboat, and white-winged ship
Float on their waters in grandeur and pride.

Valleys I loved, and high mountains I climbed,
Once rendered sacred by legend and lay,
Ye have divested of every old charm;
Even their names ye have taken away.

Ah! that my eyes should have witnessed such change;
That this old heart should have throbb'd with such
pain;
I must go back to my long silent race,
Never, perhaps, to look hither again.

We did not fight for the freedom we loved;
So, since those dark days, O white men, have ye,
And, as such struggles may yet be renewed,
Scorn not our race, but be generous as free.

This is no place for the Indian now,
Though 'tis a smiling land, fair to the sight,
Never, oh never, while free breezes blow,
May it know sorrow, or smothering blight.

Yet, e'er I go, let me show ye a cloud
Hanging in ominous blackness around,
See that it spreads not, eye, clear it away;
Make this fair land to be Freedom's own ground.

One shadow more ye must keep from your sun:
Never to man's graven images bow,
Cling to the faith that is simple and pure,
Pray to the Father your fathers did know.

Myself and Polly Carter.

Bright is the tint of the autumn leaf
When first the fell frost nips it;
Smart is red poppy and elder mixed
To the mouth which gently sips it;
But brighter far than Autumn leaf,
Than thymene pepper smarter,
Is the pride of my heart—my own true love,
My gentle Polly Carter.

I loved her when a little girl,
And loved her more when older,
And never once shall I forget
When first my love I told her,
She blushed, and sighed, and turned her head,
(Her eyes were filled with water),
I took her hand within my own
And whispered—"Polly Carter!"

She once blushed a deeper red,
And sweeter looked than ever,
My heart it seemed to run a race
With my old "patent" lever;
I told her that I loved her well,
And that I never would be wed,
For aught on earth, however prized,
The love of Polly Carter.

I told her that I had a farm—
Well filled was every acre—
And that I had a snug farm house
To which I longed to take her;
And told her that unless she'd go,
For life I'd be a martyr
To Cupid's cause, and break my heart
For gentle Polly Carter.

She turned, and oh! how sweet she smiled,
And said she loved me dearly,
Then what cared I for aught beside?
I was quite bled or nearly;
The "old folks" said we might be wed,
And ne'er did I feel smarter;
Then when the parson made us one—
Myself and Polly Carter.

A IROQUOIS WOMAN.—On the Illinois River, two hundred miles from its junction with the Mississippi, there lived in 1812, an old pioneer, known in those days as "Old Parker, the Squatter." His family consisted of a wife and three children, the oldest a boy of nineteen, a girl of seventeen, and the youngest a boy of fourteen. At the time of which we write, Parker and his oldest boy had gone in company with three Indians on a hunt, expecting to be absent some five or six days. The third day after the departure, one of the Indians returned to Parker's house, came in, and sat himself down by the fire, lit his pipe, and commenced smoking in silence. Mrs. Parker thought nothing of this. It was no uncommon thing for one, or sometimes more, of a party of Indians to run abruptly from a hunt, at some sign they might consider ominous of bad luck, and in such instances, were not communicative. But at last the Indian broke the silence with,
"Ugh, old Parker die."
This exclamation immediately drew Mrs. Parker's attention, who directly inquired of the Indian.

"What's the matter with Parker?"
The Indian responded:
"Parker sick; tree fell on him; you go—ho die."
The replies of the Indian somewhat aroused her suspicions. She, however, came to the conclusion to send her son with the Indian to see what was the matter. The boy and the Indian started. That night passed, and the next day too, and neither the boy nor the Indian returned. This confirmed Mrs. Parker in her opinion there was foul play on the part of the Indians. So she and her daughter went to work, and barricaded the door and windows in the best way they could. The youngest boy's rifle was the only one left, he not having taken it with him

when he went to hunt after his father. The old lady took the rifle, the daughter the axe, and thus armed, they determined to watch through the night, and defend themselves if necessary. They had not long to wait. After nightfall, or shortly after that, some one commenced knocking at the door crying out:
"Mother! Mother!"

But Mrs. Parker thought the voice was not exactly like that of her son, and in order to ascertain the fact, she asked him where the Indians were. The reply, which was "um gone," satisfied her on that point. She then said as if speaking to her son:
"Put your ear to the latch-hole of the door. I want to tell you something before I open the door."

The head was placed at the latch-hole, and the old lady fired through the spot and killed an Indian. She stepped back from the door instantly, and it was well she did so, for quickly two rifle bullets came crashing through the window.

A death-like silence ensued for about five minutes, when two more balls, in quick succession, were fired through the door; then followed a tremendous punching with a log; the door gave way, and with a fiendish yell, an Indian was about to spring in, when the morning rifle, fired by the old lady, stretched his lifeless body across the threshold of the door. The remaining, or more properly, surviving Indian fired at random, and ran, doing no injury. The mother and the daughter, with the rifle and the axe, then went to the river, took the canoe, and in six days arrived among the old French settlers at St. Louis. A party of about a dozen men crossed over into Illinois, and after an unusual search, returned without finding either Parker or the boys. They were never found.

There are yet some of the old settlers in the neighborhood of Peoria, who still point out the spot where Parker, the Squatter lived.—Sketches of Frontier Life.

From the Gloucester Telegraph.

LETTERS FROM ABROAD.

NUMBER TWO.

MY DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Your readers have been informed how your correspondent got to sea and how the time of the passage was whiled away with cards, books and conversation. It remains for me to tell how he got on shore, and to relate his first steps and mishaps in a foreign country. Cards were getting distasteful, books were getting uninteresting, conversation was getting tedious to him, when, one fine Thursday morning, he awoke to find himself—not famous, as Lord Byron did—but in Cowes, where the steamer stops to land mails, freight and passengers. As he emerges from the companion-way, the first object that meets his eye is the beautiful Isle of Wight, so near to which is the ship anchored, that it seems as if he could jump to it. He feels a strong inclination to do so, but is deterred by the Dr. him of the six languages, who draws him away from temptation to the other side, where we can witness the debarkation of the passengers, mostly of the first cabin. Their eyes are very red as if with weeping. Your correspondent pointed out this fact to the Doctor, remarking that he hardly thought it possible that they could be so deeply moved at parting from us. "It is not grief," replied he, "it is wine. They all got very drunk last evening in celebrating their last night at sea." Thus ruthlessly was shocked a beautiful faith grounded on the finer instincts of our human nature. In the course of about five hours the mails, the kegs of filthy lute, and the red-eyed heroes of the bottle are safely stowed away in the little steamer by our side. We weigh anchor and continue our course through the English Channel, having the cliffs of England constantly in sight. Late in the evening we pass through the narrowest portion of the strait, and can see the lights of Dover and Calais. The next morning finds us out of sight of land, furrowing the muddy looking waters of the North Sea, in which we miss the heavy swell of the Atlantic: the ship has no perceptible roll, and the huge scree can make every turn tell. Everybody is on deck discussing the time of our arrival in Hamburg; none put it later than 12 o'clock the next day: many hope to spend Sunday with their families. Your correspondent amuses himself with imagining the greeting that awaits these wanderers, the rapturous glances that the nuggets of the returned Californians will awaken, the embraces of sons that went away boys and return men, the multitudinous questions about "the land of the free and the home of the brave" but the picture upon which his imagination dwells most of all is that of the joyful and yet, so sorrowful, meeting on the borders of Poland, where the banished brother may upon the threshold of his native land, recount the history of his ten years' exile.

Early on Saturday morning we pass the port of Cuxhaven and enter the mouth of the Elbe. As the passengers come upon deck one observes a metamorphosis more striking than any described by Ovid. The sea-neglige has given place to full promenade toilette, the torn and stained calico to glistening crinoline-distended silk, the worthless cap to the glossy beaver, the old slippers to the new boots, in short every one's outermost wrappings had undergone a complete transformation, with a view to making the most possible impression on the good people of Hamburg. To a student of the philosophy of clothes this was a rare carried away by the general pondent was so far carried away by the general current as to pull up his collar, and tie his neckerchief with extra care. Further than this, neither his principles nor his wardrobe allows him to go. Even the ship seems to share in the

general vanity; every inch of deck has been washed; every inch of brass has been scoured; every yard has been squared with mathematical exactness: and the figure-head of the goddess, Teutonia, seems to wear a smirk of self-satisfaction, as if to say—"Now I've got my best-clothes on." The favorable state of the river allows us to steam along the Schleswig-Holstein side quite up to Hamburg. We pass along the eastern shore so near that we can read the signs on the stores that front the river, by picturesque villages, elegant country houses built on the adjacent heights, multitudes of vessels of all nations that are coming down stream with a fair wind, by charming landscapes culminated with windmills enough to challenge an army of Don Quixotes,—by all this we pass with hardly a glance at it, for all eyes are directed to the forest of masts that indicate the end of our journey—Hamburg.

As we approach the pier, your correspondent places his valise before him with a determination to defend it while strength shall last—a literal example of the "vir propositi tenax," and awaits his coming foe. An army of porters boards the ship his fate is Number Four. Number Four addresses him in abominable Low German: he answers "ja," not knowing but that by so doing he has promised him his second daughter in marriage. Number Four speaks again more earnestly: answer, more earnestly, "ja wohl," (yes, indeed.) As it afterwards turns out, the questions are concerning the hotel to which the defender wishes to go. Number Four probably begins to think that he is not talking to a German. It is said that with stupidity even the gods cannot contend; so the porter is obliged to yield to ignorance, where denial, anger, or menace might have failed. Even, if in the nature of things, it were possible, your correspondent cannot, after such an experience, speak lightly of Low-German. Greek has been called the language of the gods. Whether or not this be the fact, it is impossible to determine; one thing is pretty certain, that Low-German is not the language of the gods, or, at any rate, not of the gods celestial. On the pier are "droschkes" in readiness to carry us into the city. These look as though they might have done similar service for Noah on his landing from the ark, and have seen hard usage ever since. A party of us chatters one of these vehicles and we are soon driving through the narrow, Boston-like streets of the city, to the Hotel Bartels, in Poststrasse. Everything is new, and your correspondent indulges in a prolonged stare until his eyes assume the size and shape of miniature saucers. The women are walking the streets with nothing off—beg your pardon, with nothing on their heads; peasant women, with petticoats whose scanty length is compensated by their number, and with head-dresses of artistic ugliness, are bearing huge baskets of vegetables to market; milkmen, with their pails suspended from wooden yokes, are crying out for customers; the car is saluted with a constant jingling of bells, for no one can enter a Hamburg door without at the same time ringing a bell that is connected with it; here a company of soldiers is marching to parade without a single ragamuffin at its heels (to a New England eye something very striking) and so through a constant succession of strange sights, sounds and smells, your correspondent is driven to his hotel. In the payment of the hack-driver, he has his first experience of Hamburg currency. He finds it not quite so difficult as the Greek language, but not intending to remain many days in the city, he determines to consume no midnight oil in learning it, but to adopt the following table: 40 Shillings make a Rix-dollar;—and to utterly ignore the existence of all other denominations. If a thing is to be sold to him, its price must be expressed in shillings or dollars. This plan is confident-ly recommended to all travellers who wish to keep their patience in Hamburg. The moment one thinks of "marcescences," he is lost.

Bartel's hotel is a very good sample of German hotels in general, which are universally good. One does not find, to be sure, the bar-room, (that peculiarly American institution,) where our youth pour down their "modest quencher." The practice of "going in to take a drink" is unknown here. Nor does one meet with the luxurious drawing-rooms of our first class city hotels, with their magnificent pier-glasses, velvet upholstered furniture, and carpets that yield to the tread. (Indeed, none of the rooms are carpeted.) For real, solid comfort, however, at a moderate price, no public houses can surpass the German. Here are the prices in the Russischer Hof, in Frankfurt on the Main: room for one day, from 32 to 40 cents, according to location; breakfast which one takes in his room, from 20 to 24 cents, dinner, with wine, 50 cents, light 17 cents, service ditto, all about \$1.50 per diem. The Russischer Hof is a first class hotel; in those of the second class, in all respects equally good, one pays about a third less. A very satisfactory thing in the European system, is that one pays for just what he has and nothing more. Another good point is that he has just what he pays for and nothing less. Every German town of 4 or 5 thousand inhabitants has at least one, generally, two or three good public houses. The table d'hôte at Bartel's is at half past three, so we shall have time to eat dinner, and take a walk on the Jungfernstieg before the opera commences. Your correspondent is somewhat fearful that these particulars may be tedious to your readers. He recollects, however, that he has been much disappointed in reading books of travel, to find a meagerness of detail in respect to the very things he wanted to know, and he is determined to err if at all, upon the right side.

For The Wizard. A Voice from the Mountains.

"God made the country, and man made the town."

So Cowper sung, the poet of the New Testament, and he might have added, each bears the image and superscription of its author. From the hurry, bustle, and nervous unrest of our crowded cities, it is plainly evident that man, weak, short-sighted man, is the master spirit at work there. No person can go from one of these seething cauldrons of excitement into the country, without being struck with the contrast. Nature there meets him with her blandest smile,—so calm in her loveliness,—so majestic,—so solemnly serene, that you seem to hear her siren voice, as it comes, bosomed in the far-off mountains, gently whispering, "Why, oh mortal man, in such haste! The world was not made in a day, neither can fame, nor fortune, be acquired in that space of time. Come, lay your throbbing temples and agitated hearts, torn with distracting anxieties, upon my placid breast. Learn of me, for I am strong, without rage, gentle yet not dull, ever moving but unperturbed."

There is indeed a useful lesson to be gained from observing the movements of Nature's ponderous machinery. How noiselessly and steadily her invisible forces move on, working out their varied and mighty results, from month to month, and from year to year! There is nothing like passion, excitement, or confusion, in all her operations, but onward—onward, is her orderly, silent, and majestic tread, in the everlasting round of ceaseless changes, from light to shade, from bloom to decay, from death to life, in fixed obedience to unerring laws, keeping step to the music of Heaven's orchestra!

With what wonderful precision do her mighty pulses beat! The astronomical clock in the Greenwich Observatory, it is said, varies less than half a second a day—but the earth in its daily revolutions has not varied half a second since it first rolled robed in beauty from the Creator's hand!

When will vain man give heed to the divine precepts written as plainly upon the brow of Nature, as upon the pages of Revelation,—
"Study to be quiet and to do your own business. Fret not thyself in any wise to do evil."

Such were the reflections in the mind of the writer, as he took a short ramble a few weeks since, among the "White Hills" of New Hampshire. No one can gaze on these lofty "palaces of nature," without being reminded of numerous passages of Holy Writ, which seem to open, fresh as the morning, and expand in the center of the heart, like full-blown roses, shedding a rich perfume through all the chambers of the mind, and "firing the faculties with glorious joy."

What an air of grandeur and sublimity environs these "monarchs of earth," as they repose in apparent conscious security on their everlasting foundations, their barren scarpes ever and anon garlanded with the restless drapery of the clouds.

"Like laurels on the first bold Caesar's head," As these ethereal visitants float around the summit of Mt. Washington, in foul weather and sometimes in fair, they assume all sorts of fantastic shapes, now resembling the Arch Fiend, described by Aird, in his "Devil's Dream on Mt. Aksebek,"—traversing the "Thunder Hills of Fear," his giant form wrapped in a dusky mantle, and his wild locks streaming in the wind of hell; then twisting themselves into the appearance of cloud-woven cars with winged steeds, driven through the empyrean by cherubim and seraphim for choristers, bringing forcibly to remembrance that sublime passage in Psalms, "The chariots of God are twenty thousand, even thousands of angels: the Lord is among them, as in Sinai, in the holy place."

The notes of David's Lyre seem to have peopled the very air of these regions with their echoes, ringing in the ears of men from generation to generation,—"
"He by his strength with power: He wateheth the hills from his chambers: His righteousness is like the great mountains. As the mountains are round about Jerusalem so the Lord is round about his people."

A fine view of the whole range of White Hills is afforded at North Conway, which is only about 20 miles from Mt. Washington. This town is almost entirely hemmed in by mountains, "hills peeping over hills" thrown together in the wildest confusion, some leaning this way, and some the other, as if Nature, while rejoicing in the smile of her Author before the Fall, had been struck suddenly agliss at that fatal act, and stopped short in the middle of her mountain waltz, leaving these hills standing mute and motionless in their present irregular positions.

A lively imagination might easily fancy this to have been the battle-ground of Milton's angels, whom he represents as grasping the mountains by their shaggy tops, and hurling them at each other through the air like huge cannon balls.

On the top of Mt. Kearsarge, 3400 feet above the level of the sea, stands a large Hotel—but unoccupied. The reason for this is, that the parties owning it can neither agree to buy nor sell, nor loan nor let; and thus while they are disputing about certain matters, the property is fast going to decay—a very apt illustration of the great Democratic party in this country. For while the two wings into which it is divided are engaged in a quarrel among themselves, the scepter of power is about to be wrenched from their grasp.

"By an unlearned hand,
No son of theirs succeeding,"

A. B.

THE WIZARD.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 15, 1860.

Hon. D. W. Gooch.

As this is the only Republican paper published at this eastern end of the Seventh Congressional District, we deem it proper to state that, so far as we have information, the desire is strong and unanimous that he shall remain in the position where he has won so much honor to himself and conferred so much credit on his constituency. We have before had occasion to speak of his masterly and logical arguments in the House of Representatives on the political questions of the day. To the large views and sound opinions of a ripe statesmanship, he adds the popular requisites of a ready speaker and off-hand debater. We only wish that he may become better known, personally as well as politically, to our citizens, and we trust that he will, ere long, consent to gratify them by a discussion before them of the great principles involved in the coming election. Knowing him to be the personal as well as political friend of Hon. E. S. Poor, the President of our Lincoln and Hamlin Club, we trust no proper efforts will be wanting to induce him to present himself, under the auspices of that organization, before this portion of his constituents, as soon as may be after the present "heated term" of this season. The "heated term" of political agitation must soon follow, when we hope to be greeted by the fire of his eloquence. Once more we must express the hope that he will continue to hold his present official position, although we are aware that he has held it against his own pecuniary interests and private inclination. We extract the following notice of his late address to the Republicans of Malden:

The Representative of the seventh District, Hon. D. W. Gooch, was then introduced and received with loud applause. He said that on a night so oppressive, he should have but little to say. He had been introduced as their Representative—it was an introduction which any man might be proud of. He proceeded to review the political field, taking up each party in order and examining its claims for support from the people. Every man should examine the great political questions of the day for himself. No man could vote intelligently without such examination. He disliked to speak the name of a political opponent, but as parties now stood divided, it was not possible to speak in an intelligent manner. He reviewed, first, the Breckinridge party, then his respects to Mr. Douglas, showing up the falsity of squatter sovereignty. His exposition of Mr. Douglas' antislavery principles for the North, and his slavery principles, was most thorough and searching. Then, by logical deductions, and by an unanswerable argument, he evidently to the satisfaction of the audience, demolished the whole foundation on which Mr. Douglas has placed himself to secure the Presidency. He showed also the inconsistency of Mr. Douglas' want of feeling, not caring whether slavery—that sum of all villainies, that which is a curse to the human soul of all its heavenly birthright—was voted up or down.

There was another party which had made its nomination, but had declared no principles. He could not find time to speak of such a party, which, in such a momentous time as the present, where the greatest of all principles was at stake, could adopt no principle of action. Mr. Gooch then gave a brief exposition of Republican principles, and spoke of the character of Lincoln in a manner which brought rounds of applause. An allusion to the services of Senator Seward was responded to by applause, which showed how much that noble statesman is beloved by the people. But, said Mr. Gooch, the Republican party has chosen another leader for the sake of overthrowing the Democratic party—not that they loved Seward less, but their principles more; and no one would more rejoice in the success of the Republican party than William H. Seward, the great defender of its principles.

Mr. Gooch was repeatedly cheered throughout his speech and at its close.

Damage by Lightning.

We have to record the following incidents as the result of the storm of the 8th inst.

In Middleton, a new two story school house situated on the Andover turnpike, near the center of the Village, in process of finishing, was struck by lightning. The fluid passed through the roof at one corner, thence along one side and round the back end, splitting off clapboards, splintering several window-frames and casings, breaking a number of lights of glass, throwing off the plastering in several places. A portion of the fluid took a direction to the cellar, splintering the sill, and passing off. There were five or six men at work in the building at the time. One of them, Mr. N. Woodbury, had just finished nailing the last piece of casing to one window, when in the next instant it was shattered in pieces. Some of the men were partially paralyzed for a while. But on the whole, they concluded that they came off very lucky, to say the least. There were no lightning rods on the house.

At the same time, the rods on the house of Mr. Merriam, (a short distance from the school house above-mentioned) were struck and the fluid carried off to the earth without the least damage. The rods on this house were copper, put up by T. Trask of So. Danvers. Some carpenters at work upon a house in the rear of Mr. Merriam's at the time of the storm, saw the fluid pass over the rods, and they describe the appearance of it as very beautiful. The top of the rod at the points appeared to them to throw off sparks, resembling those flying from a very highly heated iron when struck by the smith's hammer. Mrs. M., who was in the house at the time, felt the shock very slightly.

At Danvers, on the Newburyport turnpike, a very valuable cow belonging to Mr. Very, was killed by the lightning. The cow was standing under a large tree, and the fluid passed down through the branches, apparently not touching the same, and killed the cow instantly.

At West Danvers, the house of Mr. Warren Russell was struck by lightning and damaged considerably. The house was one and a half story, nearly new, with two chimneys, furnished with the North American Corn Lightning Rods. The fluid struck the rod on the Eastern chimney and passed into the house through the roof in two or three places, and out at the eaves, splitting off the clapboards both sides of the house, throwing off the window casings, and splintering the window frames. Continuing its course, it then entered the kitchen just below the window, broke the glass in the same, threw off and splintered by one entire side of the wood ceiling on the eastern end, cracked and started off the plastering for several feet near where a clock was standing on a shelf, literally shattering the clock case in fragments around. A watch hanging under the shelf was directed to its crystal, but was left otherwise unharmed. A four feet table was attacked and the full jar was torn from its hinges and thrown across the room with great violence. The fluid then

took the direction of the iron sink, passed down the lead pipe to the wood conductor outside, splitting that in pieces, and thence to the cess-pool, where it spent its force. Several of the family were in the house, but no one was injured.

GREAT ENTHUSIASM AT THE WEST! Monster Meeting at Springfield, Illinois! 70 000 REPUBLICANS IN COUNCIL!

We have had an interview with two gentlemen just from the West, who were at the great Republican Meeting last Wednesday at Springfield, Ill., the home of "Honest Old Abe." They declare that they never have witnessed political enthusiasm at all equal to what was evinced at this great gathering. They say that all the displays here in the "Tippecanoe times of 1840, were not a circumstance to be compared with it. They confess themselves utterly unable to give any adequate idea of the multitudes present or of the earnest enthusiasm by which they were animated. The great Procession six miles long; was a marvel of itself, and it took two hours and thirty-five minutes to pass the point where they stood, which was in the yard of the house of Old Abe himself who stood and received the loud congratulations of the people.

Of the component parts of the procession, we will only mention in our limited space, the Cavalcade of a sort of some hundreds of ladies and gentlemen, a little army of Wide Awakes of 5000 in their picturesque uniforms,—improvised carriages filled with ladies in gay dresses of stars and stripes,—banners numerous, with quaint devices and mottoes, some with queer caricatures of Douglas,—a Mississippi Flat Boat with athletic rail-splitters mauling rails,—a long platform, drawn by twenty one pairs of oxen, on which the various trades were represented some with steam power from an engine on the same platform. Weavers were at work making cloth, Tailors were cutting it out and making an inauguration suit for the President of 1861. Printers and men of various other trades were busy at their several callings, the large carriage well representing the industrial interests of the country. Large delegations came in from remote places with their local and patriotic emblems and banners. One of these delegations, very numerous, came from Hannibal Co., Missouri. Eighty car-loads of Republicans came from Chicago, bringing 10 000 persons and in like manner they came in from all directions. Teams of all kinds poured in with their loads of human freight, and as the city could not accommodate all these patriotic visitors, they encamped about the city in wagons and other places of shelter.

As to Illinois, there is no question now mooted but the probable majority, whether it shall be 40 000 or only 30 000 for the rail-splitter. His advocates will not compromise for a vote less than 85 000. As goes Illinois so will go the whole of the North West. Of Old Abe himself, our informants who had the pleasure of a personal interview with him and his accomplished lady, speak in the highest terms. To them he grew absolutely handsome when animated and enlivened by conversation. He evidently has all the elements which go to constitute a great man in the best sense of the word greatness. It is a good sign that he is most admired nearest his own homestead, and that his bitterest political enemies are forced to speak of him with respect, and find nothing lacking in him but personal beauty.

LEAD ORE.—We have received from Dubuque, Iowa, by the hands of Messrs. Dan'l C. Haskell and Joseph F. Walden, some fine specimens of the Lead ore of that city, the gift of a friend there, in whom we feel much interest. It yields from 75 to 95 per cent of pure metal. We are also indebted to those gentlemen for political news of much interest which will be found elsewhere in our columns.

THE TAX LIST.—We find a few omissions accidentally made in our copy from the Assessor's books. One error also occurs in which the Peabody Institute is reported as taxed. That Institution is not taxed, the amount against its name being the tax of an individual citizen. It is proper to say that the rate of taxation, one per cent, is enhanced by a low valuation of the property of the town in comparison with what prevails in other municipalities. By a higher, yet not extravagant valuation, the rate might have been reduced 10 or even 20 per cent.

WE write with a golden pen from that palace of Aladdin, the store of J. J. Rider, No. 188 Essex Street, Salem. We always feel the richer for going into such a place, where brightness is reflected from the precious metals in all their forms of taste and beauty. We are not alone in the belief that we are the richer when we come out, even if we do leave some of the rag currency in place of the bright gems we bring away with us. Do not, dear reader, think that our auferent pen is leading us away into the land of fairy and fiction, but when you next go to Salem, step in and see if our words are not those of truth and soberness. Our old townsmen, Mr. C. Derby, is with Mr. Rider.

STATE REFORM SCHOOL.—The recent examination of this Institution, by the Governor and Council, has discovered facts of a character demanding the most rigid scrutiny. It appears that boys of the age of 17 or 18 years have been corrected there by being shut up in dark cells for months, with the most meagre supply of food and the convenience of life. Is this the way to make useful citizens of them? If those who control this institution do not know any better than this, it is high time they were excommunicated from the service. We commend the matter to the Grand Jury of the County, whose duty it is to inquire into all such abuses.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS the Prince of Wales is having a triumphant reception in the Colonies. It is quite uncertain when he will come to Mouth Danvers, the arrangements for his visit not being yet completed by Lord Lyons. We hope good quarters will be provided for him during his stay. His Royal Highness, whatever may be the heat of the weather, always sleeps in the same bed with Lord Newfrew, the Duke of Saxony and the Earl of Chester, all young gentlemen of his own age. They have not been separated during the tour.

SATURDAY CAMPAIGN REPORTER.—We have received a spy paper with this title, published at Boston, Mass., by A. Morgan. It advocates with great zeal, the election of the "Little Giant," and can be had for only 25 cents for the next three months. Each number is embellished with pictorial illustrations of a political character.

WE are happy to learn that Mr. W. L. Thompson, the principal of the Peabody High School, has recovered his wonted health, and will enter on his duties at the beginning of the fall term which is two weeks from Monday next.

LOONAL AND PERSONAL. The first LINCOLN and HAMLIN flag flung to the breeze in So. Danvers, was displayed last week at the residence of Mr. James Perkins, on Washington St. It bears the honored names of our candidates who will receive an overwhelming vote at the November election all through the Northern States. We are not surprised at the speeches made, the songs sung, or the strains of music which accompanied the raising of this Republican banner.

Trip to the White Mountains.

Intent upon a temporary escape from the cares of business, and desiring a trip to the White Hills of New Hampshire, and an opportunity to inhale the invigorating atmosphere of their rugged sides, we took a seat in the Salem and Lawrence cars at 6 o'clock, A. M., and soon find ourselves whirling through the flourishing town of Middlebury. Receiving no salute from the Navy yard, we passed quickly on and soon the conductor called out "Sutton's Mills!" The village which sprang up here under the influence of our shrewd townsman, wears a flourishing appearance. Lawrence comes next, and it is safe to say that the substantial and majestic appearance, and presenting a new Pemberton Mills slowly rising, and we think we show an increase of 10 000 in their population.

All aboard again. Nothing very interesting until we reach Manchester, which is decidedly a manufacturing village, and it has peculiar advantages for that. Business, and presents a very thrifty appearance. Concord comes next—the capital of the state, and the place where the "key-notes" of the Democratic actors, and also of the Bell & Everett performers, are given. Next comes Weirs station. Here we meet the genial countenance of Capt. Walker, who takes us across the picturesque Winnepesaukee in his fine steamer, the "Lady of the Lake." Landing at Center Harbor, we repair to the "Center House," where the gentlemanly proprietors, Messrs. Gilman & Huntress make us feel at home at once. After partaking of a good dinner, we find a party of ladies and gentlemen ready to ride to the top of the hill to visit for us to come up; when we ride to the top which is quite a romantic one. The view from the summit is very fine, and it is considered by many better than the view from Mt. Washington. The Lake dotted with numerous islands, and the surrounding hills with their rugged sides, present a picture of nature which is truly grand. We get a view of the very top of Mt. Washington about as big as a man's hat; and with a glass it can be seen very distinctly. Satisfied with gazing, we commence the descent of the hill which we find much easier than the journey up. To the Hotel, feeling just about tired enough for a good night's rest. Upon the next morning, after a good breakfast we return by stage to the Railroad, and are soon aboard the cars on our way to Littleton, which we find to be a very picturesque village, winding as it does through the valleys and gorges of the mountains, down through the valleys and gorges of the mountains, over a road which is decidedly rough, up hill and down through dark ravines, along the ridges of mountains where you look down hundreds of feet upon broken forest and gigantic boulders. The distance from Littleton to the Profile House is two miles. The Profile House has a beautiful view, lying between two high mountains about three hundred feet apart. It is the most attractive place in the mountains, on account of the many objects of interest in the vicinity.

On Friday morning a party of fifteen started for the Profile House, on the road to which we see the "Old Man of the Mountain," the Wash Bowl, the Old Man and the Profile House. The distance from Littleton to the Profile House is two miles. The Profile House has a beautiful view, lying between two high mountains about three hundred feet apart. It is the most attractive place in the mountains, on account of the many objects of interest in the vicinity.

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Sons of Temperance Picnic.

In this age of picnics, something special should exist to warrant a particular notice through the newspaper medium; but impressed, however, with the belief that the one last week in Danvers under the auspices of the Holten Division of the S. T. was one of the few deserving such notice, please permit a hasty sketch to occupy your columns.

On Wednesday the first day of August, arrived in regular and with banners flung to the cool breeze of the morning, the Sons and Lady Visitors formed in procession in front of the hall in the Bank building, numbering as near as could be ascertained almost three hundred persons. In the rear and in connection with the division, a Band of Hope composed of children, numbering more than a hundred, with badges worn drawn in order. At about ten o'clock word was given to march. Under the direction of efficient marshals, and with thrilling music discoursed by the Boston Brigade Band, the procession moved along the principal street through Danversport to Putnam's Grove, on the road leading to Beverly, a most delightful and well adapted spot for such a purpose. With a glorious sun smiling down tempered by the cool winds of the North, a crystal sky above, with joyous hearts, in excellent order the procession moved on to the picnic grounds, arriving in due season at a few minutes past twelve. The picnic preparations, at about one o'clock and about noon, was dispensed from bountifully loaded tables to the multitude which were from eight to twelve hundred in all. Each and every one sheltered in an unobtrusive retreat from the then scorching heat of the sun, gratified and satisfied their material wants by a temperate use of the profuse refreshments the ladies had furnished. The assembly was presided over with ability by the W. P. of the division, Edward Tyler, who prior to the picnic, introduced the Rev. J. W. Putnam of Danvers to invoke Divine blessing. Before the earthly man had been satisfied, the spiritual and intellectual faculties were fed and invigorated by the wisdom, wit and eloquence that came from among the speakers from abroad, who were called on by Hon. J. D. Black, through appropriate sentiments which if I had them I would here present. Elder Pike of Newburyport, Rev. W. Spaulding of Salem, and Rev. S. Barden by their powerful, clear and eloquent addresses, won for themselves a high reputation as public speakers and electrified their audience.

For several hours the company enjoyed a rich feast of reason and flow of soul. Then came the tripping on the light fantastic toe,—of course highly pleasing to all who engaged. And with dancing came that somewhat startling performance (the secret of which you I believe, Mr. Editor, were shocked very badly in learning in Salem not long since) called Copehagen. Hundreds seemed highly pleased with these and all other recreations and sports of the occasion. At about six, order was given to form and march back to the Hall, which was executed in an orderly and becoming manner to the step of some of our popular aids performed in a grand style by the band. The band remained on eight o'clock, diffusing their rich and stirring music on the still air of evening, all around. Those of the division who wished retired to the hall and continued the mirth-provoking play of Copehagen. In a word, Mr. Editor, it was one of the very best picnics ever enjoyed. So I say, and so they all say.

TANNING IN NEW BEDFORD.—They have established a stock Co. for the manufacture of boots and shoes in New Bedford, also an extensive tannery to be fitted out with all the modern improvements and capable of doing a large business. It is situated in the Shoe and Leather Reporter that the tanning interest of New Bedford was once very important but has now completely died out, and as a measure of benefit to the place they are trying to establish it. In 1856, there were eight tanneries in New Bedford, all of which were since given up.

Some thirty-five years ago the tanneries of Haverhill were quite important, and done for that time a large business, but they have gradually died out, until we have but one now in this town—it is all Hoses. A good tannery could be started here with a certainty of success and profit, there ought to be enough tanning done here to supply the home market. A great many kinds of business for the support of the home market could be started here profitably, and no better way than by stock company. We ought to grind our own flour, and we need a cotton factory here, also a wooden ware factory and a laundry. A paying business could be done with any one of the above, and it would induce families to settle down here. Now our population is too unsettled, floating, coming and going, which causes our traders many losses, prevents the town from obtaining any permanent character.—Haverhill Banner.

THE August Elections. NORTH CAROLINA.—On Thursday, August 24, at election took place in North Carolina, for State Officers. Ellis, Democrat, was re-elected Governor by about 5000 majority over his opponent, a Bell and Everett man. This is a Democratic loss of 12 000 compared with last year. As Ellis was nominated before the National Democratic Convention, the Douglas wing deemed it inadvisable to break off, thereby keeping the State out of the hands of the Opposition. They have now called a State Convention, and will have a separate electoral ticket, which will give the State to Bell.

KENTUCKY.—Gen. Leslie Combs, the Bell and Everett candidate for Clerk of Appeals, has been triumphantly elected by a majority ranging from 25 000 to 30 000 over the Breckinridge candidate. This is a terrible blow to the Administration party. Their vaunted assertions of marching up to Mason and Dixon's line with 120 electoral votes falls to the ground, Kentucky is sure for Bell.

MISSOURI.—C. L. Jackson (Douglas Democrat) is elected Governor, over Orr (American). The Breckinridge candidate received scattering votes only. The most gratifying part is the election of Hon. Francis P. Blair and Mr. Mollins to Congress, both staunch Republicans.

REFORM DISCIPLINE. Language fails in describing the barbarity of the treatment of offenders at the State Reform School in Westboro', as stated in the report of the Executive Council. If such treatment is to be suffered with impunity, better do away with Reform entirely. We have read the report with mingled emotions of horror and disgust. Did the generous Lyman contemplate such a use to be made of his bounty? Humanity shudders at the thought.

There is to be a grand regatta at Gloucester on Friday next, and it is confidently expected that there will be a goodly gathering of fast yachts from along shore.

GRANULAR FUEL.—It is just as we supposed it would be about this article. Everybody, and his next neighbor, are after it, and it is the very best kind of kindling. It is a "real blessing to workers."

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We are grateful to our friends who have kindly furnished articles for the Wizard in this oppressive weather. Some valued communications which are crowded out to-day will appear in our next.

On Tuesday morning comes the grand event of the ascent of Mt. Washington. At 8 o'clock we find forty-three horses all saddled and bridled for their riders, being the largest number for the season. Now is presented a scene that will long be remembered. Forty-three horses with their riders more than half of whom were ladies,—stages starting for different parts of the mountain, and the band discoursing sweet music as we wind our way single file to the foot of the mountain. Now commences the ascent, gradual at first, but soon more abrupt, the flights of stairs between huge boulders, a dense forest that has never been disturbed by the hand of man. After traveling two miles and a half we leave the forest behind and come out to the bald mountain. Not forgetting to give our wife, we venture to look behind. A grand panorama of the whole country around presents itself to the view. The little villages and farm houses scattered along the valleys, the tops of the neighboring mountains, the great unbroken forest wholly undisturbed by the hand of man, all before us. I think we did not see a bird in any of our travels through the mountains, except the solemn crow who kept an eye out for the corn patches in the heart and turned to go back, coming to the conclusion that it was a hard road to travel. But we had not left far behind before we again saw her following us, thinking no doubt that a "saint heart never won," &c. The path until we come to the dome of Mt. Washington is pretty much the same,—one rather hard plateau, but our horses enjoy it very much. From the foot of the dome to the summit is one broken mass of rocks that look as if at some time they had had a good shaking up. This is the most difficult part of the ascent. But here we are at last on the summit, part good glimpses of the surrounding country.

There are two houses or shanties on the top where we dined. We did not not have all the luxuries of the season, but good beef steak, bread and coffee were not unacceptable after our rough ride.

Our view here was of the time cloudy, getting only for a few moments at a good view. We have read of silver lakes but never have I seen them before. They look really like a mass of liquid silver glistening in the sun.

Disappointed in procuring horses for the descent on the Glen side of the mountain, we started on foot, soon finding ourselves caught in a hail and rain storm which luckily did not last long. The sun soon coming out

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THE WIZARD.

VOL. I.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 22, 1860.

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F. POOLE, Editor.

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AT THIS OFFICE.

CARDS.

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CORNER MAPLE AND ELM STS.,
DANVERS.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
104 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.
Jan 4-1y

H. C. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
So. Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

LYES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,
NO. 22 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.
STRENGTH & VIGOR. JOHN D. PEABODY.
December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 22 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings, at his
home office, near his residence in South Danvers.
December 7, 1859.

JOHN W. PROCTOR,
has taken rooms, in the
2d, Story of the Union Building,
nearly opposite the Monument.

Where he will be found from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., ready to at-
tend to any business that may be entrusted to his care.
South Danvers, Feb. 21st, 1860.

A. S. CRAWFORD,
DENTIST,
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE.
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.
Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.
dec 7

W. L. BOWDOIN,
SURGEON DENTIST,
No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market).
Residence—No. 37 Washington street.
Jan 11-1y

F. POOLE,
INSURANCE AGENT,
Allen's Building (up stairs),
Deaths drawn, and other common forms.

SAMUEL DAVIS,
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

E. S. FLINT,
DEALER IN
WEST INDIA GOODS, COUNTRY PRODUCE,
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

EDWARD C. WEBSTER,
ONE PRICE
HAT, CAP and FUR STORE,
231 ESSEX, and 34 WASHINGTON ST.

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
PAINTER, GLAZIER,
AND PAPERER,
Central Street, South Danvers, Opp. South Church.
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.
dec 14-1y

WHIPPLE & FRIEND,
PAINTERS,
GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS
88 Main street, opposite Monument, S. Danvers.
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited
J. J. WHIPPLE. A. FRIEND.

JOHN MOULTON,
LIVERY & STABLE,
Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers.

Selected Poetry.

"WHEN OUR SHIP COMES IN."

BY G. F. ORRIN.

A little child dwelt by the flowing sea,
And her home was the home of poverty.
She ran with bare feet o'er the golden sands,
And gathered shells with her small, brown hands.
Gay strangers came in rich robes of light,
But the little maiden shunned their sight;
And, shaking her curls o'er her blushing face,
Sped away like a fawn that flies the chase.

When the strangers were gone, said the mother mild,
"What was it dismayed thee, my darling child?"
"O mother! my feet were bare and brown,
I had no bonnet, and then—this gown!"

She held up the skirt of her faded frock,
Sadly rent by the jagged rock,
And she said with a deep and a long-drawn sigh,
"Will I have such dresses as they by and by?"

Her mother smiled with a grave, sweet grace,
As she smoothed the curls from the half-grown face,
And said, "When our ship comes in from sea,
You shall have garments and all things free."

"When our ship comes in!" said the little one,
And away to the highest rock she ran,
And watched till night-shadows dimmed the shore,
For the freighted ship and its treasured store.

Long and often she watched in vain,
No ship for her sailed over the main.
How many watchers in life there be
For the ship that never comes over the sea!

—Cambridge Chronicle.

[For The Wizard]

Love among the Puritans.

BY MR. PALMER.

Dea. Brewster, who over a hundred years
ago lived within half a mile of the Parish
meeting house in old Salem village, was reputed to
be a man of wealth, rich in this world's goods,
and rich, as he and his witch-hanging neighbors
deemed, in spiritual gifts. To nearly a square
mile of ground in a good state of improvement,
with several shares in vessels sailing from Salem
harbor, he held the title deeds to have and to
hold the same to him and his heirs forever,
while none in the congregation lived more de-
vout lives, could make a longer prayer, a better
or more pious exhortation than Dea. Brewster.

Strictly honest and very successful withal was
the Deacon, and every thing he did was done
properly and in order, till at length he acquired
such a character for probity and uprightness of
conduct that his neighbors, for miles around,
when in trouble with reference to matters of
this world or doubt about the next, sought his
counsel and advice.

As in answer to many prayers, the Deacon
had one son, born to him in his old age, of
whom he hoped much, and to whom morning
and evening were taught the doctrines of the
law and the covenant as by him understood.

A bright, promising youth, learned in all the
learning thought conducive to his growth in
spiritual things, was Master John. At his
birth prayers were said, and he who ministered
in holy things had blessed him. Neither did
the women folk fail to observe signs that pro-
nounced for the young child a long and pros-
perous career. And growing daily in grace and
stature, his father deemed that haply when he
himself should be called to the rest above, his
son would fill his place in the congregation of
the elect below, which in the eyes of the worthy
Puritan was the height of human attainment
in this world and the surest way of securing a
safe position in the next.

Thus till his son was nearly twenty years of
age, the old man dreamed dreams. Pleasant
dreams they were, doubtless, but dreams from
which he was destined to awake, that his son,
a dreamer like himself, might also dream his
dreams. And so the old man awoke after a
hundred years ago. And his son dreamed the
old dream, that comes but once in a life-time.
And in his dream he dwelt in his own Eden,
with his own Eve, in the light of whose eyes
all the ways of life were ways of pleasantness
and all his paths were peace.

They were not all Puritans who dwelt in Sa-
lem Village even then. Something over two
miles from the residence of Deacon Brewster,
lived the Quaker, Joel Page, with his wife, two
sons and a daughter. From one place after
another, in the Colony, he had been driven by
the liberty-loving, long-visaged Puritans, till at
length he had built him a house, and was now
living in an out-of-the-way sort of place in the
very outskirts of the great forest.

Of course, one of the proscribed race, known
in the mild language of the Colonial law, by the
name of the "Damnable sect of the Quakers,"
could not, even while governing his life by the
peaceful tenets of his creed, live in the neigh-
borhood of such men as Parris and Cotton
Mather wholly unmolested; and more than once
the man of God had suffered fines, stripes and
imprisonment at the instigation of the "unco
good" among his neighbors; and never behind-
hand in prompting and defending these persecu-
tions, was Deacon Brewster, full of righteous
indignation that this child of the Devil should
dwell so near the habitations of the saints.

Joel Page, though a Quaker, was also a man,
with all the feelings, loves, hatreds and asperities
that belong to that peculiar but somewhat
vulgar and unspiritual being; and though he
strove, perhaps earnestly, to keep his thoughts
and life in harmony with the pure principles of
universal love, taught him by his creed, he
could not at all times subdue the old Adam
within, or stifle the rash humors that his mother
gave him. He thought, perhaps, that of all his
persecutors, and there were few who were not
such, he hated none, yet could not, even to him-

self, claim that he loved any,—Deacon Brewster
least of all.

For several years prior to the opening of our
story, he had lived unmolested and in compara-
tive security, clearing his grounds, providing
like a good father which he was, for the wants
of his family, and growing stronger as he grew
older in his peculiar but not unreasonable belief
in the low wood-colored and somewhat solita-
ry house of her father, unnoticed and almost
thoughtless of the great world, Ruth Page had
grown up as the flowers grow in the forest,
gathering the light of the summers as they
passed by, in her clear blue eyes, to whose vi-
sion the world without seemed fair as the beau-
tiful soul within. Youth, health, and innocence
were always beautiful, and with these Ruth Page
had a clear complexion, a graceful form, deep
blue eyes, and long wavy auburn hair, "brown
in the shade and golden in the sun," a combina-
tion of excellencies which do not always like to
stay at home; and which, even in a Quakeress,
are not apt to be contented with their own
applause.

John Brewster, who was of about the same
age with Ruth, beside the other excellent quali-
ties which he possessed, was withal a well-look-
ing youth, tall, of good proportions, and a coun-
tenance like that of King David, fair and ruddy.
Living such near neighbors, in a thinly popu-
lated country, what more natural than that these
two young people should meet,—that meeting
they should fall in love, like two very sensible
human beings as they were. And the very
thing which was so greatly to the scandal of the
Puritan community in which they lived, came
to pass.

The exact circumstances under which the fall-
ing in love took place, were these. It is well
in such matters to be particular, as every body
wishes to know. Ruth was wandering in the
woods. So was John. John saw Ruth;—
Ruth did not see John, till Satan who finds
some mischief still for idle winds to do, so gov-
erned those which were abroad at this particu-
lar time, that after disclosing to the before-
mentioned John a dainty little foot set upon a
well-rounded ankle, they took a not very quaker-
ish straw hat from Ruth's head and lodged it
among the branches of a tall tree. Ruth was
in trouble. John saw it, and like a good Knight
came to her assistance. With the aid of a fish-
ing rod, for John was out fishing, he once
brought the hat to the ground and saw it once
more upon the head of its owner, which head,
to say the truth, was not at all improved by the
addition.

John had been taught and doubtless thought
he believed that Joel Page and his family being
in a state of nature and unregenerate, were giv-
ing over to their hardness of heart and blindness
of mind, to be dealt with as that Prince of
Darkness, the Devil, might see fit. But when
a pair of the sweetest lips in the world parted
and in a bashful sort of way thanked him for
the service he had rendered, he would gladly
have personated Satan, cloven foot and all, for
the remainder of his days but to secure the pos-
session of this small portion of his property.

Alas, for long sermons and the daily admoni-
tions of Deacon Brewster. Creed and custom,
and prejudice, it is true, are very strong; but
nature, and love, and beauty, are stronger than
they.

To the Puritans and Quakers of the olden
time it seemed, doubtless, a sad commentary
upon the evil tendencies of the natural heart,
that the young men and women should prefer
quiet rambles in the woods with one another, to
the long prayers and longer sermons, by which
their elders were so much edified.

Yet such and so wicked were the young peo-
ple in their days: little better let us hope for
human nature's sake, are they in ours.

It was accidental, of course, but after the
first meeting in the woods, John seldom went
hunting or fishing in the direction of the Quak-
er's house,—and some how or other it happen-
ed that he went in that direction, oftener than
any other, without meeting Ruth before his
return.

"Love, love, love, love is a dizziness,"
It will not let a poor man go about his business."

John must have been in love, for he did little
else than go hunting or fishing in the direction
of Joel Page's.

Perhaps they were not conscious of it, but in
John and Ruth there was a great change. They
began to act at least upon the belief that other
services might be acceptable than fastings and
long prayers. That pleasure itself was praise.

For there was a new heaven and a new
earth. The old men prophesied as was their
 wont, but the young people dreamed dreams.

We are curious about kings, but we are in-
terested about lovers, and many weeks had not
elapsed before the attachment of John and Ruth
was talked of in every house in the village.—
The Deacon of course was not pleased. He
remonstrated in vain. A Quakeress, and the
daughter of Joel Page! Not only were the in-
terests of this world, but those of the next,
at stake. Something must be done, and that
at once.

Long were solemn eyes turned toward heaven
on the Sabbath in which Deacon Brewster re-
quested the prayers of the Godly, that his son
whom he tenderly loved, and whom he had hop-
ed was gathered into the fold of the Lord, might
be rescued from the snares of Satan. Long
was the conference held with the Pastor and
elder brethren after the congregation had depart-
ed, and fervent were the prayers offered for the
strayed sheep. The prayer of the righteous
man availeth much. And as he walked sorrow-
ful home, the Deacon saw or thought he saw, the
course pointed out by the hand of the Lord for

him to pursue, and from his breast was lifted a
great weight, and the mind of the Deacon was
at peace.

The course of true love, it is said, never did
run smooth. But be this as it may, it certainly
did not in the case of John and Ruth. Indeed
its channels seemed to be completely blocked
up by opposing obstacles. And by some strange
coincidence it happened that on the same still
Sabbath day in which the conference of the
elder brethren was held, the two lovers as hand
in hand they sat beneath the tall trees and the
clear sky, were dreaming rather than thinking,
if possibly they might find a path leading out
of the difficulties by which they were surround-
ed. They were young, and to the young all
things are possible. With so little experience
and so much hope, it were singular indeed if
promising success. The living together in peace
in the neighborhood of Salem village, was be-
yond the bounds of things to be hoped for.—
And they at length resolved with some mixture
of wisdom, it must be acknowledged, to go to
Providence, where under the tolerant institu-
tions of Roger Williams, Puritan and Quaker
might live together in peace. To be sure it
was a great way off, but all along the route were
settlements; and this journey, difficult as it
seemed, they resolved at the earliest possible op-
portunity to undertake. Something was accom-
plished—a course determined upon, and from their
minds as from that of the Deacon's was lifted a
great weight, and when they arose to depart,
old things had passed away. Creed and Cov-
enant, Puritan, Baptist, and Quaker had melt-
ed into thin air, and all was dress but love.

As it is now, it was then. If youth is bold
and generous and strong, age is cold, thoughtful
and crafty. In the present instance age won.
John had intimations of a coming storm. But
he thought he had only to dread the thunder-
ing words, and not the lightning deeds. In this
he was mistaken. There was nothing said, but
on the day preceding that which the lovers had
set apart for their departure for Providence,
John, by the authority of his father and the lo-
cal magistrate, was placed on board a vessel
bound for England; and on the evening of the
next, as the ship before a favorable breeze was
speeding on her way, he caught a glimpse, as it
were a cloud on the verge of the horizon, of the
land which contained every thing for which he
cared to live.

The days of that voyage to John Brewster,
were long and sorrowful. Life, at the best on
ship-board, is dull and monotonous. There is
little by which one can be interested or amused.
John had never been from home before, and his
thoughts went constantly back to the happy
hours he had spent with Ruth in the woods,
or forward to the time when his own master,
he should return to claim her as his own—a
period which to his homesick thoughts seemed
a great way off—as it was. Upon his arrival
at London, he was received by an old friend of
his father, who treated him as a member of his
own family, and did what he could to make life
agreeable. Society in London was not so strict
in its outward display of morality as it had been
in Salem village, and the contrast to him was
very pleasant. London was another world. He
loved its bustle and excitement, its crowded
streets and the glare of its shops; and as month
after month wore away, amid its pleasures and
fascinations, new associations and interests
usurped the place of the old. Every day in
society and in the streets, he met those who
seemed and who doubtless were in almost every
respect superior to the rustic Quakeress of New
England, till he began almost to laugh at his
former love and former self. He lived in Lon-
don four years; and when at the age of twenty-
two he returned home he hardly thought of
Massachusetts as containing other persons than
his father and mother in whose well-being he
felt the slightest interest.

With Ruth Page, matters had been different
in form only. Her love and disappointment
had been the two events of her life. Like most
events, the one had been the occasion of a short
and troubled joy; the other of a long enduring
sorrow. Yet to this, as to the other, there was
an end. Upon learning of John's forced de-
parture, she cried of course, all the time, which
is the way with women. But time with her as
with her lover over the sea, passed on. The
duties of daily life began more and more to en-
gross her attention, while among those of the
religious creed of her father, there were many
to suggest that mere human love was sinful in
the sight of God,—one of the snares set by
Satan to draw souls to perdition. This idea
she at length adopted. She gave her attention
entirely to religious matters, and sought to make
expiation for her sinful love by banishing its
object from her thoughts. This of course was
no easy task. Her life was of necessity some-
what solitary—her experiences few; and often
in the still summers, when from her low win-
dow she saw the sun go down and night seal
gradually over the earth, a tear, hastily brushed
away, would come to her eye as her thoughts
wandered back to the brief season of love and
hope.

It is a fact which all observing persons must
have noticed, that what is termed the religious
sentiment, when constantly active, instead of
softening, humanizing and rendering more gen-
eral the character, tends rather to make one hard,
sour and angular,—turns the sweet milk of
kindness into curds. This effect at least it had
upon Ruth Page. The current of her love at
first, warm, gushing and human, turned into a
desert of dogmatic theology, and dry sands suck-
ed it up.

Years rolled away. Joel Page, as had his fa-

ther before him, died, and Ruth lived with her
brothers, the same quiet quaker life as ever,
taking now and then with them a short journey
to visit some brother or sister in the faith; at
other times dispensing a generous hospitality to
the poorer members of the sect who visited
them.

Deacon Brewster also after attaining a good
old age, passed away, and John succeeded to his
estate, to his position in society, and in pro-
cess of time, as if in answer to his father's
prayers, became like him a Deacon of the church,
a position he graced with quite as lengthy ex-
hortations as his father had done before him.

Deacon Brewster the younger, had never mar-
ried. With a house-keeper, three or four negro
slaves, and a stalwart Scotchman, who acted as
overseer, he lived upon his farm; grew year by
year in wealth and reputation for godliness, and
spent much of his time in discussing with the
brethren some old questions of theology about
which neither he, they, or any body else, knew
any thing at all. On one point they differed,
and that beyond a hope of compromise. In the
Deacon's opinion, a Quaker might by some
special interposition of Divine grace be saved.

It was a grievous error, but those of the church
who were familiar with his experience only
shook their heads and passed it over in the hope
that the same grace would be sufficient even for
such looseness of creed as this.

"Thirty years upon the face of the earth and
the face of a man, leave their mark," muttered
Deacon Brewster, as just thirty years and a day
from the time he sailed upon his unwilling
voyage to England, he rode slowly toward the
residence of the Pages. He was thinking of
Ruth, and perhaps his thoughts wandered back
to the last parting in the woods—those same
woods on whose crest the last rays of the sun-
set at that moment lingered—perhaps, but who
shall tell his thoughts, for it is over a hundred
years since he dismounted from his grizzle
brown horse in front of the low quakerish house.
Certain, however, it is, he had come to see Ruth.

"Miss Page," said the Deacon, in a solemn
voice, after the weather, public health, and
other indifferent matters had been duly disposed
of, "there is something I have been think-
ing of lately and have rode up here to speak
about, if you will allow me."

Miss Page nodded assent.

"Thirty years ago," said he in a still more
solemn voice, "we promised to marry one ano-
ther. I have thought of late we never could do
so at a more proper time than this."

It was very plainly speaking, even for a Dea-
con, but Ruth was not startled—did not even
blush. She only crossed her hands in her lap,
and looked into the Deacon's face.

"The ways of the Lord are past finding out,"
he continued, anxious to make an impression,
"we have lived long in the world, Miss Page,
and he has led us thus far by lonely paths into
the wilderness and through the desert, that
evil desires and lusts of the flesh might be
purified and we better fitted to walk together
in the holy communion of marriage."

The Deacon lifted his eyes towards heaven—
Ruth looked somewhat confusedly with hers
upon the sanded floor, and answered in this
wise, "If it be the will of the Lord, and his
handmaiden has found favor in thy sight, let it
be even as thou sayest." Then she was silent,
and sat with folded hands in her quiet quaker
way. Then the Deacon prayed—a long prayer,
full of unctious and Scriptural quotations. His
visit lasted just forty-five minutes.

In accordance with old and established usage,
there should be a marriage at about this point;
but, unfortunately, we have none of the mat-
erial out of which weddings are made. The
Deacon, it is true, visited Ruth once more to
settle the preliminaries for an event of this kind.
A sharp posture, and no hard-hearted father,
interferes in this way. In consideration of the
large interests his wife would have in his estate
should she survive him, the Deacon asked that
the Pages should make over to him in fee, a
certain pasture of about fifteen acres adjoining
his land. To this proposition Ruth, who
from long habit had learned to look upon the
interests of her brothers as her own, refused to
assent. The Deacon insisted upon the convey-
ance as a condition precedent to the marriage.
Ruth was obstinate in her refusal. The result
was that the wedding was indefinitely post-
poned, and the parties ended their days in a state
of single blessedness.

This is all. It is not much of a story but it
has a moral—which God knows—I do not.—
I only know that here were two human beings
who when young were capable of the most de-
voted attachment—of a noble, generous and
self-sacrificing love; who walked for many years
upon the face of this beautiful earth—to whom
came "the sweet return of morn and eve," of
seed time and harvest, only to make them hard,
cold and selfish—in whom the experiences of
life had extinguished every noble aspiration,
every generous impulse—who stood in their old
age, as indeed do many of us, hugging their
bodies round them like their shrouds, in which
their souls were buried.

There is a meaning in this, perhaps, which
He who knows the meaning and mystery of life,
understands. All blackness and darkness it
seems to us, but so it may not seem to the ken
of purer spirits.

"Who watch like God the circling years,
With other, larger eyes than ours."

"Love," says Jean Paul, "may sometimes
slumber in a maiden's heart, but it always
dreams."

Curses, like chickens, come home to roost.

THE WIZARD.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 22, 1860.

Dred Scott Decision.

Much comment has been made upon the recent decision of the Supreme Court in the Dred Scott case, and many eminent jurists regard it as a palpable deviation from propriety; a departure from its true province into the sea of political strife; assuming the right in an extra-judicial manner and in a way hitherto unknown, of deciding a strictly political question, a proceeding unprecedented in the annals of Court history.

This arbitrary mode of procedure on the part of the Supreme Court for the purpose of furthering political ends, will serve to bring into contempt such acts, and lower its dignity, to a level that will call out the strength of the people to apply the proper remedy.

Expediency is the excuse given to justify yielding to the despotism of Slavery; by asserting a once honest opinion based upon fundamental law, and substituting therefor, the modern notions contained in a perverted judgment, made so by the influence of Slavery—as announced from the Supreme Bench. The Supreme Court advanced by Chief Justice Taney, is fresh in the memory of all—viz. that negroes have no rights which white men are bound to respect. In his earlier days before the black veil of Slavery had been drawn over his legal spectacles, the Chief Justice was engaged to defend the Rev. Mr. Gruber, formerly a distinguished Methodist minister in Maryland, who for his boldness in condemning the wrongs of Slavery, was subject to persecution, and brought to trial on a charge of inciting an insurrection.

"Hear ye him!"

The following extract from Mr. Taney's speech, is taken from a memoir of Mr. Gruber, published a short time since:

"There is no law that forbids us to speak of Slavery 'as we think of it. Any man has a right to publish his opinions on that subject whenever he pleases. It is a subject of national concern, and may at all times be freely discussed. Mr. Gruber did quote the language of our great act of national independence, and insisted 'on the principles contained in that venerated instrument.' He did rebuke those masters who, in the exercise of power, are deaf to the calls of humanity; and he warned them of the evils they might bring upon themselves. He did speak with abhorrence of those 'reptiles who live by trading in human flesh, and enrich themselves by tearing the husbands from the wife, the infant from the bosom of its mother; and this we are instructed, was the head and front of his offending. Shall we content ourselves with saying he had 'a right to say this? that there is no law to punish him? So far is he from being the object of punishment in any form of proceeding, that we are prepared to maintain the same principle, and to use, if necessary, the same language here in the temple of Justice, and in the presence of those who are the ministers of the law. A hard necessity, indeed, compels us to endure the evils of Slavery for a time. It was imposed upon us by another nation, while we were yet in a state of colonial vassalage. It cannot be easily or suddenly removed. Yet while it continues, it is a blot on our national character, and every lover of freedom must be gradually wiped away, and earnestly look for the means by which this necessary object may be accomplished, until the time shall come when we can point without a blush to the language held in the Declaration of Independence. Every friend of humanity will seek to lighten the galling chain of Slavery, and better to the utmost the wretched condition of the slave."

Mr. Gruber was triumphantly acquitted.

The other day, seeing a number of persons in the yard of Mr. Townsend, the Express-man, looking curiously at some object on the ground, we joined the group and found out the mystery of the gathering.

Here was a singularly looking animal, about two feet long, not half horse, but more than half alligator, running about or remaining dormant as suited his convenience. While we were there, a Maltese kitten, rather too young for a mouse, approached the reptile, cautiously, snuffing then gently touching his horny covering with her velvet paw. At every motion of the animal, she would start back and then approach, and even attempt to turn him over. Her feminine curiosity overcame her fears, and a kind of fascination seemed to keep her about the animal. This youthful alligator is a recent arrival from the swamps of Florida, and he probably belongs to the party of Secessionists. He lives on toads, frogs, and other small game, and catches flies by throwing back his upper jaw, letting them collect upon it, and then springing the trap. In like manner, many Douglas Democrats have been caught by that other voracious animal at Washington.

JAUNTINESS.—We learn from Mr. Marshall of the Express, that during the storm on Saturday afternoon last, the house of Mr. John O'good in Danvers, was struck by lightning. The electric fluid running down the top of the chimney passed through the roof of the house and left traces of its power in all the rooms but one. Mrs. O'good was prostrated by the shock, and her daughter was somewhat burned. In several of the rooms lath and plaster were torn down. Damage to the house estimated at about \$10.

During the storm of the 8th of Aug. the house of Mr. Daniel Cummings at Andover, was struck in a very peculiar manner. The fluid struck the house about three feet from the ground, and about eight inches from the lightning rod, leaving the appearance of a bullet hole in the clapboard. It first entered two closets, setting fire to some clothing in one, and leaving its mark upon knives and forks in the other. It then passed to the kitchen tearing up a narrow strip of the floor. Fortunately no one was in the kitchen and no one was injured. The lightning rod—put up this summer by the North American Company—seems to have had no influence whatever.

The first picnic given this season by Eagle Engine Company, came off last Thursday, at King's Grove, and proved a very pleasant and successful affair. It being a very pleasant day, a large number of our citizens availed themselves of the opportunity to pass a few hours in social enjoyment, listening to the music of Wyatt & Parson's celebrated band, playing Coughlins, &c. The Company have been at considerable expense to prepare the Grove, erect a platform for Quinlan, &c., and will give another picnic on Wednesday next, Aug. 29.

Stephen in search of his Fathers.

When the report reached our ears that Senator Douglas was about making a trip to the North, for the purpose of visiting the graves of his fathers, we regarded it as an unimpeachable evidence of the dawning of new and more beneficent influences upon the mind and heart of the little giant. It did not surprise us that after receiving at Charleston a blow from his friends as nearly fatal to his political life, and suffering so many other aggravated assaults from the Democracy, he should become a wanderer among the graves, where one so brief of stature must know that he might visit the New England communities which he might visit, would prevent all people from attempting in any manner to lionize him, while his whole soul must necessarily be absorbed in mournful musings upon his departed friends. We have been disappointed, grieved and shamed. Our distinguished visitor had hardly reached the Metropolis of Massachusetts—that Athens of America and Hub of Creation, before the privacy in which he had intrenched himself, was ruthlessly invaded, his incognito snatched from him, and the weed torn from his hat. Seized upon by the rabble of Boston, hurried about the principal streets at an unusual pace, shown up to curious men, women and boys as a *latus naturae* so often described by naturalists, but so seldom seen—a "squatter-sovereign," absolutely compelled to make a speech or go without the needful "drinks."—It is no wonder that he was unable to pursue his funeral researches, even if in his distraction, he had not entirely forgotten the grand object of his tour. Let the last treatment he received from the Bostonians, be properly considered before we too severely condemn that insanity which drove him to Cambridge to make a "Commencement" of his researches for relics of his departed friends, in a city less remarkable for careful sections than for over-zealous Medical Students. Preposterous as appears to all of us, the idea of searching for graves that contain anything, in the vicinity of a Medical College, can we not find if we will only search hard enough for it—some palliation for this vagary of the great Senator?

Passing on to New Hampshire, where he supposed he might enjoy more favorable opportunities for exploring the cemeteries, the same course of lionizing and speech-making were forced upon him. Some idea of his feelings as he stood weeping at the political grave of his fellow-democrat, Frank Pierce, may be gathered from his exclamation, "O dear departed Shade! I shall join you in November! We were lovely in our 'lives,' (yours by Hawthorne—mine by Sheehan of the Chicago Times), and in death we shall not be divided." The current of his thoughts was here disturbed by a telegram headed him from Rhode Island, intimating that the graves of his ancestors were probably to be found in that State. Arriving in Little Rhody, the State which Docticks when on a visit there, walked around several times before breakfast, the people turned out with great enthusiasm to assist their celebrated visitor. Their efforts, however, resulted only in the discovery of large beds of clams, a great number of bushels of which were baked for a feast, and becoming clamorous over the ill-luck for a less fishy treat, the Islanders "betrayed" Stephen into a speech, in which singularly enough he forgot the "fathers" and endeavored to ingratiate himself with the sons, as he would probably have done with the daughters, had not Mrs. Douglas who is acquainted with him, been present to keep a sharp look out for him. Suddenly disappearing from the ken of the Rhode-Islanders, Stephen turned up in the city of Bangor, Down East, where for a change he was made a lion with a flowing mane, and in that form made another speech. Here for the present terminates our account of this grave affair. Long live Stephen to prosecute his researches, or he never will find what he is in search of.

Westboro' Reform School.

Mr. Henry O. Wiley, of Danvers, now agent for contractors who prepare labor for the boys has communicated to the public a statement signed by 16 of the inmates. As this statement is made without the privity of Mr. Starr, it is well worthy of consideration before a definite decision is made in relation to the discipline of the school. We publish the following extracts concerning Mr. Starr:

"We have ever found him to be a kind and humane disciplinarian, honored and loved and respected by every well-disposed boy in the institution, and we challenge the committee or any one else to pick out any boy who has any honor or self-respect to say anything to the contrary."

All our necessary wants have been immediately attended to, on application to him. He has done everything in his power to promote our happiness, and make our stay here a pleasant and agreeable one."

We will not at this time undertake to refute the charges made against Mr. Starr, but if any one doubts that our treatment is just, or thinks "the punishments unprecendented, excessive and barbarous, not calculated to reform and amend, but to degrade and brutalize," let him come up and visit us, and we will show him that it does not tend "to render the school, its discipline and teachings hateful, nor neutralize any good there to be derived."

In conclusion we would add that some of the boys who have received such "barbarous treatment," regarding the committee of "the dark and semi-barbarous ages of religious intolerance and persecution," have cheerfully and of their own accord affixed their names to this paper.

And if the mind of all the boys was taken in regard to this matter, it would be unanimous and conclusive in favor of our worthy Superintendent.

SALARY POST OFFICE.—The new incumbent, John Ryan, Esq., has entered on his duties as Postmaster of Salem. He will bring to this position a courteous manner, a spirit of accommodation and great fidelity in the performance of his duties. Our objections to Mr. Ryan are solely those of a political character. We entertain no prejudice of nationality or of any other kind, and cordially wish him a successful career during the short period he is to hold the office, when we know he will resign it to the incumbent of Old Abe's appointment with becoming grace and good nature.

APPOINTMENT.—We are always glad to record appointments to offices where we know them to be appropriate and judicious. We have just appointed our special Committee on Fruits, and are now ready to receive specimens from the best cultivators. We have just received some early apples from Danvers, and also the earliest specimen of a good pear from a cultivator on Park St., who has become so famous for Bananas and Shinghals as for fruit.

Our neighbor Mr. B. F. Stevens has lately received an assortment of watches and jewelry, which we commend to the attention of our readers. Among the watches are some new patterns of American manufacture from Waltham.

Flag Raising.

Mr. Editor:—As you assert yourself ignorant of the ceremonies which accompanied the raising of the first Republican flag, I will apprise you of the leading facts concerning that most interesting occasion.

On the third day of last week, the aforesaid flag was drawn from its place of concealment, which it had hitherto occupied, and was raised, quite silently to be sure, for as yet no names graced it. Having applied to your accommodating printer, on the noon of the next day the names were sent impressed in glowing capitals. Needles and timbrels were soon in requisition, and preparations made for a celebration which was to take place in the evening.

At about seven o'clock, the flag was raised in the midst of cheers and great excitement. When it was fairly flung to the breeze, a part of the company assembled around a post and called for the citation.—The speech which was very patriotic, was not made by Mr. Charles E. Brown. That gentleman was sent for at a proper time, but we were sorry to learn that so worthy a citizen had been suddenly taken to Ipswich by his friend, Mr. Stiles. Sentiments and quotations followed next. "Live or die, survive or perish, I am for the Declaration!" "Liberty and Union, one and inseparable," and other remembered sentences rose at intervals upon the air; and far more frequently upon hats, caps and water-proofs, which descended only to be thrown up again more furiously. In fact, so great was the enthusiasm that the Moderator was obliged to call the meeting to order. When the darkness and dampness prompted a return to the house, the demonstrations were continued. Our National March was played, and the dancing which closed the evening's entertainment, was of a high order, including polkas and double figs.

The order of the flag-raising was somewhat chilled the next day by a Democratic friend, who provokingly asked "why that little bit of red and white upon which was hung out in the back-yard?" and if it was "doomed to hang there till Lincoln's election?"

With regard to the flag, I would further inform you that it did good service on the day of the Peabody Reception,—that it floated long for Fremont,—still floats for Lincoln,—and that it will wave for every Republican candidate till it wears out in the cause.

On this P. M.

"If we can find room, we shall be glad to furnish this excellent speech in our next."—E. B.

ONIONS.—The Onion-growers have not sowed half the breadth of land that was common in former years. The pestilence which now makes his appearance every year, but not in all fields alike. No other beast, fish or reptile, except man, (perhaps we ought also to say woman,) will eat this vegetable, and we do not admire his taste—neither do we admire the taste of the vegetable.

Reading the above item by the Editor, reminds us of an onion experience of ours in 1850. Touching upon our good schooner the *Civilian*, at Valparaiso S. A., to take in a supply of water, purchases were made at that port, of potatoes and onions—some of the latter by far the largest specimens we had ever seen. Though we had never fancied onions before, as an excellent, the appetite-provoking sea air and the lack of "saucy" upon the ocean, overcame our prejudices, and we found cooked onions delicious to the taste. Upon arrival at San Francisco, our little craft was boarded by shrewd jobbers in provisions, seeking what they might purchase of us at a rate to allow them a good margin of profit in the retail market. A barrel of onions which remained attracted the longing eyes of one of these speculators, who expressed his willingness to purchase. After some chaffering, the onions were sold for the benefit of our "Cochituate Company," at as near as we can recollect, seventy-five dollars (\$75.00) the barrel. A barrel of potatoes of inferior quality, which had not been considered worthy of honoring our tables, bravely asserted their dignity by bringing us about \$20.00. At the time of our arrival at San Francisco, onions were exceedingly scarce in the market, and in great demand doubtless by those citizens who in their yearning for the beloved vegetable, cared little about the price they were compelled to pay for it; though at first thought one would suppose such expensive onions to be possessed of greater potency to draw tears from the buyers than from the sellers. A longer experience of the extravagant prices ruling in that market, opened our eyes a little. Our first personal impressions were that the onions were purchased to minister directly to the gastronomical enjoyment of mankind, but from the fact that the milk-man compelled us to pay fifty cents per quart for the luscious and watery fluid, we inclined to the belief, that the cows were fed upon them. We were the more confirmed in this theory because so perfectly accounted for the amazing and Samson-like strength of the California butter.

"SPARE THE ROD, AND SPOIL THE CHILD."—This was the advice of the wisest men. The recent events at our Reform School have brought it to mind more than once. With such boys as are there committed, it is clear that discipline of some kind is necessary to be applied. Moral suasion will not answer where the moral sense is extinguished.

Can there be any better mode of correcting a bad boy, than by confining him away from his companions for a reasonable time? Suppose the boy, fully grown, to use personal violence upon those who have him in charge, shall such a boy be permitted to go without reproof? Shall the Superintendent order him to be flogged—order him to be imprisoned—or shall he say to him "do not do so, it is naughty?" This Quaker mode of reproof may answer in some cases, but we think it will not do with such boys as at this School—boys bred in sin, and through their whole career, steeped in iniquity.

MAIMING.—We find many persons who declare they can make a bullet hole through their hand, and see through it. They say the operation causes no pain, but the hand is immediately restored the same as before. The fact is done by taking a paper tube six or eight inches in length, an inch in diameter at one end, and a half inch at the other, and then placing the larger end to your eye. By thus looking straight with both eyes, if you hold the hand before the eye without the tube, you will apparently see through the hand.—The experiment is a simple and interesting one.

The whirlwind of Saturday afternoon last appears to have been more severe at No. Salem than it was here. The north side of the roof of the Pickering School House was ripped up and the other blown off.

SINGULAR DISCOVERY.

Mr. Editor:—As you appear to have finished your interesting series of Chronicles, I send you the following Chapter which I lately transcribed from a table of stone recently discovered at Rockville. Although the stone records in this ancient Chronicle cannot possess any intrinsic interest or be properly understood in this late age of the world, it might be interesting to yourself and some of your readers. I would suggest to such persons as are lacking in a taste for antiquarian lore, that they omit, if they please, the first thirty-six verses. The stone table has been deposited in the hall of the Essex Co. Natural History Society, at Salem, where it attracts much attention.

FIFTH BOOK OF CHRONICLES.

CHAPTER V.

1. It came to pass in the 4th year of King James, after the naming of Breckinridge to be King, that a man named Mexico, who was of the tribe of the Patritarch and the little Goliath.

2. And Medico dwelt in a city by the sea-side, called Salem, which is in the Greek tongue Na-un-ke-ong.

3. Now in Salem was a temple of the House, and King James appointed the rulers of the House, and did with them whatever the rulers of the House.

4. And the King made Medico to be his Counselor, and gave him authority that he should watch over the priests of the Customs, and of the Post, lest that any of them should rebel against the King.

5. And Medico commanded to be made by cunning workmen an idol of Breckinridge, to be set up in the temple of Customs, that the men of his tribe might bow themselves, and eat dirt moistened with the sap of the Treasury, and worship before the image.

6. And the front of the idol was of brass, and the color of the hair was of the hair of a black sheep. His countenance was turned to the South, and the priests at his altar lifted up their voices and ceased never by day or night to cry aloud.

7. And Medico stood before the altar and burned incense to the idol—drugs and tobacco.

8. Now Medico gathered together fellows of the baser sort, for a reward, and commanded them that they should go about the city with the noise of timbrels and instruments.

9. And he said, Go ye to the highway that smelleth of blubber, near the hill of the Witches; travel ye in the Fields North; visit that part of the city called Navro, to the South of Gardner the Dax-it's; journey ye among the Bridges-terrors toward the country of the Beam-ites and the Salt-labors; and when ye have come to the place, that it may be fulfilled which was spoken by Iantoul, the prophet, Strike the tunp; blow the lugug; and let sound the loud hoganah; moreover, sing toral-lor-lor, and bid all the worshippers of Breckinridge the King (that would be) assemble themselves at the hall which is called Lycum, and illuminate themselves, and they shall be saved from the destruction of the followers of Douglas the Squitter; for the Breckinridge-ites conspired together how they might smite Stephen.

10. And when the people heard thereof they laughed with an exceeding great laughter; and they mocked the players, and they twiddled their fingers at their nose, and shook their heads, and said, So-and-so, get the money! for they looked upon them as men drunk, or imbecile.

11. And they said one to another, Can no one cast the evil spirits out of Medico and his men, for behold, they tare them.

12. Now when the worshippers of Breckinridge had gathered themselves together, they numbered the worshippers, and lo! there were six and four of them, and some murmured and said, there are six and five of them, but peradventure one hid himself.

13. And Medico lifted up his voice to the multitude of the ten or twelve, and he exhorted them to be a man of many words. And it came to pass, that when after a long time Medico had made an end of his exhorting, that there were no cheerings in that place where the cheers should have come in,—no, not so much as a tiger; for the disciples of Breck, were gone into the land of No.

14. So the speeches of Medico were attended with power.

15. Now when Medico beheld this, he marvelled and said, Verily, I am too much for them.

16. And when with exceeding uper Medico had awakened the men, he asked them, Of what dreamed ye? And they answered with one accord, Of haves and fishes.

17. And the Chief Cook said unto them, It is well, be ye faithful to Breck, and ye shall be stuffed. And he said among themselves, Truly the last speech of this Medico is his last.

18. Now there were of the Democracy a certain Benjamin-ite, who had been in peril of lightning, and in prisons, and had bound up the wounds of the captives; and one Nathaniel a hewer, in whom there was no guile, and they would not bow to the homely idol of the people. And it came to pass, that when they saw the men of our kin and we know them that as for this Breckinridge whose image Medico hath set up, we know not what flesh he is of. The light of his countenance is darkness, his legs are set in the midst of the world, and his understandings are as the fishes that whiten the sea.

19. And when Medico saw that the chief men of the terrified came not into the synagogue, neither would they worship Breck, he was exceedingly wrath and he rent his upper garment.

20. Now then was Medico, a just man, whom Medico had set over the temple of the Post, to spread abroad the letters of the Seribes and Fair-sets.

21. And Medico went unto Perkins, and said unto him, Hear O Perkins, the commands of the nighty King James. Forake the com-els of Stephen, anoint thy head and wear in thy Greek tongue, and wear the coal-shoes, and bow thyself in the dust before the idol of Breckinridge, and take fire into thy mouth, and eat dirt, and it shall be well with thee and thy house.

22. But if thou refusest the commands of the King, thou shalt not be the friend of the Post Office. Take heed to the words of the King.

23. And Perkins trembled not, but looked boldly in the face of Medico, and said, O Chief Cook, is thy science constructed me that I should not to your Dagon I will see you and Old Buck—blessed, first! And Perkins shouted aloud, Long live the Little Goliath!

24. Now when Medico heard these words, and saw the King, he was exceeding wrath, and he snatched a sword from a centurion who was standing by, and smote Perkins, and clave his neck, so that the head of even as Medico had fled down the steps of the temple.

25. And great indignation seized upon the people of the city which is called Salem, for they loved Perkins, and the damsels who were of exceedingly fair countenances, and they dashed for him—for until now had no manness been heard of—no, not in all the generations of Naumkeag.

26. Now when Perkins was gathered to his fathers, Customs, to be priest of the temple of the Post, cause he approved of the Old Rye, which King James had sent him for a peace-offering.

27. Now John was a stranger in the land, and was come hither in a ship from an island of the great Sea, even Erin go bragh! which is, being interpreted, these Irish have a tradition from their fathers that they must go abroad to be at home.

28. And John was of a pleasant countenance and fair speech, and held fast to his integrity, and for that he kept the mails regular, the females loved him and much as this John is loved by the people said, Forasmuch as he will see the error of his ways, and repent, and be converted, and he will be saved—he and all his (Custom) house.

32. Now it came to pass, upon the day following the smiling of the officer of the Post, that as a great company were assembled in the market-place, Perkins appeared suddenly in the midst of them, sound every whit, without scar or blemish. And divers who looked upon him, went unto him and asked him, saying, Is not this the unjust Medico cut off?

33. And he answered them, Men and brethren, Of a truth, it isn't any body else!

34. And all who heard these words, shouted aloud and threw up their hats, and rejoiced with exceeding great joy, for they looked upon Perkins as one risen from the dead.

35. And the same thereof went throughout all Boston street and the region round about.

36. The remainder of the memorials of the tribe of Breckinridge, and all that they tried to do but were not able, are they not recorded on the tables of stone at the Rock of the Dungeon, in the place called Lynn, where the High Priest Marble ministers before the altar?

HORSE RAILWAY AGAIN.

Emma to the Wizard.

MY VERY DEAR WIZARD: It does seem as if some people were bent on preserving and perpetuating every antiquated inconvenience, and presenting every possible obstacle to commodious and elegant locomotion,—for the sole purpose I sometimes think, of keeping at home the ladies, and of restricting our shopping facilities.

From this point of view, opposition to the projected railway, seems at first glance sensible,—from every other point, most groundless. I must in candor admit, that if access to the trading shops is made easier to us, our fathers and brothers will have to face larger bills on our account; but, on the other hand, our selections will be much more judicious, and hence comforts to the men themselves, will be as greatly augmented. So this apparent evil will be compensated by superior good.

I declare, I have no patience with those fossil "doan's" of papers that would grovel down every new enterprise, however successful when elsewhere tried, and who fill the heads of their Julis, with rumors about non-dividend-paying-stocks and other nonsense. But their opposition can avail nothing in this Young American age of progress. While they grumble and sleep, the work goes on, and the projected enterprise becomes an established institution.

As well attempt to check the falling meteor, as to stop the progress of any beneficial enterprise in this wide-awake age. Arouse! ye Rip Van Wicks. Look about you! Do you not see that this is the 19th Century, not the 17th? Do you not see the earth girdled with electric nerves, and the lightning harnessed to do our bidding? Do you not see that the Atlantic is but a river, and that the Japanese are our next-door neighbors? Do you not hear the cry echoing from every city on this continent, and from several on the other, "Down with Slow Coaches!" *Vive le Horse Railway!*

Yours enthusiastically,

P. S. I see that Julia warmly and openly advocates horses. I know some people that can be sufficiently accommodated in this regard without advertising.

Yours again, blushing,

P. S. Please excuse Postscripts. A woman's privilege you know.

P. S. No. 2. How I wish the men would let the girls rule, and hold the purse strings. Wouldn't there be a moving and a shaking among the dry bones of fog-don? Wouldn't the lumbering, noisy, unsocial, inconvenient, sea-sickening, insufficient omnibuses give way to the commodious, noiseless, social, airy carriage in which our canny mother-in-law (who is addicted, of course I mean) without straining one's lungs so, and in which there is always room for every body, and one more? Julia seems concerned that the men cannot be permitted to smoke in the railway cars. I don't care if they can't smoke. Terrible accidents sometimes result from this unseemly practice. It was only the other day that my brother Edward (who is addicted, of course I mean) without straining one's lungs so, and in which there is always room for every body, and one more? Julia seems concerned that the men cannot be permitted to smoke in the railway cars. I don't care if they can't smoke. 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Removal.
BOOK-BINDERY.
J. PERLEY, JR., has removed his Book Bindery from 100 Essex St., to Chambers over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, entrance at 134 Essex St. Having procured a new and improved
RULING MACHINE,
of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all kinds of Ruling for Blank Books, Bill Heads, etc., in the most perfect manner.
Book-binding of every description done neatly and with promptness.
Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano Music. Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due attention. June 6-11

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BROWN & HOBBS' UNRIVALED BLACKING, warranted to be superior to any other in the market, can be had at the Apothecary store of
GEO. MEACOMBS,
126 Main street.
apr 4

CLOSING OUT SALE
—OR—
DRY GOODS,
228 Essex Street, Salem.
PRESBY & FEARING,
EVERY article marked down, to close as soon as possible. PRESBY & FEARING,
228 Essex st.

Parasols.
500 PARASOLS at a great reduction from former prices. PRESBY & FEARING.

Best Watch Spring Skirts.
13 Springs 60 cents.
18 " 75 "
20 " 83 "
25 " \$1 00
30 " 1 25
40 " 1 50
PRESBY & FEARING.

Dress Silks.
1500 YDS. Dress Silks, worth 60 cts., for 25 cents. PRESBY & FEARING.

Sarsnet Cambrics.
1 CASE yd Wide Sarsnet Cambrics, 6-1-4 cents. PRESBY & FEARING.

Dress Goods.
A LARGE assortment Dress Goods at Very low Prices. PRESBY & FEARING.

Brown Cottons.
2 BALES Brown Cottons, fine, only 6-1-2 cents; yd wide, 8-1-2 " PRESBY & FEARING.

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20 pairs fine Mourning Chiffons, only 12-1-2 cts. 20 cent Henge De Laine, down 12-1-2 cts; 20 ps plain Berages, 12-1-2 cts. PRESBY & FEARING.

OUR WHOLE STOCK MARKED DOWN.
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Salem, Mass., July 11.
No. 228 Essex

Gas and Steam Pipes and Gas Fixtures.
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GAS FIXTURES
Of every description for lighting, Stoves, Dwellings, Public Buildings, Churches, etc.
Old Gas Fixtures and Lamps refurnished to look as well as new. Gas Fixtures and Lamps for Water, Rubber Hose, Man-hood, Tanker, Sheet and Ring Locking for steam work constantly on hand.
Agent for the U. S. Patent Gas Burner, (Woods' Patent), the best and most economical Gas Burner in existence. Also Agent for Wm. F. Shaw's Gas and Air Stoves, for cooking and heating by.
E. H. STATEN, 151 Essex St., Lynde Block.
d 14

TANNERY FOR SALE.
WE offer for sale the extensive TANNERY, with the large Currying Shop, Barn, and other buildings on the premises, situated in South Danvers, and well known as the "Southwick Yard." It is in every respect the most desirable location for a Tannery in South Danvers, being situated in the center of the village, and within a few rods of the railroad depot. The yard contains 250 Tan Vats, 20 Lines, 20 Water Sinks, and other appurtenances. There are several valuable House Lots on Walnut Street, which will be sold either separately or in connection with the Tannery. The property will be sold very low to close a concern. A portion of the purchase money can remain on mortgage, if desired. For further particulars apply to the parties, or to E. T. Osborne, Elton S. Poor, and Thomas E. Tractor, Trustees.
South Danvers, July 18, 1880.

Houseslots for Sale.
TWENTY House Lots, of good size, are offered for sale, on a new street, on land of the subscriber, leading from Alton street, being a continuation of Thronton street. The situation is pleasant, on high ground and easy of access. Land in this vicinity is rapidly advancing in value and a good opportunity is now afforded to obtain a good house lot at a cheap price and on easy terms.
Application may be made to the Subscriber.
South Danvers, March 26th, 1880. WILLIAM BUTTON.

Cheap House Lots for Sale.
THE SUBSCRIBER offers for Sale One Hundred House Lots, situated in the rear, (southerly) of Washington street, about 5 minutes walk from the Beach, and 10 minutes walk from the Captains Post Office &c. They are pleasant to locate, chiefly upon Valentine street, which has been recently laid out and graded, and is sufficiently elevated to give a view of the village and the neighboring city of Salem. The price and terms of payment are such as to put it within the reach of any man having health and employment, to procure a permanent home. None but persons of good moral character and industrious habits need apply, as it will be my endeavor to limit, as far as possible, the sale to such persons. Any one wishing to bargain for a lot, will find it best to make an application to the parties, or to E. T. Osborne, Elton S. Poor, and Thomas E. Tractor, Trustees.
South Danvers, May 9-11 SIDNEY C. BANCROFT.

Cottage for Sale.
THE Subscriber offers for sale the new COTTAGE, on TREMONT STREET. This cottage is thoroughly built of the best material, and is finished throughout in the best manner, and will be sold on reasonable terms.
South Danvers, June 6. EDEN S. POOR.

JELLY TUMBLERS
AND JELLY CANS, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS
aug 15 House Furnishing Store, 32 Front st.

GLASS PRESERVE JARS,
WITH Patent Stoppers, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front st.
aug 15

FURNITURE!
AT REDUCED PRICES, AT 205 ESSEX STREET, SALEM,
SIGN OF THE SOFA.
A large and complete assortment of CABINET FURNITURE, consisting in part of
Mahogany and Walnut Sofas, Chairs, Centre and Side Tables
WALNUT AND CHESTNUT EXTENSION TABLES.
CHESTNUT AND PAINTED CHAMBER SETTS,
Some very desirable patterns.
Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, Bedsteads, Bureaus, &c.
Just received a complete assortment of
LIVE CEASE AND COMMON FEATHERS,
Which will be sold at a small advance from cost.
Hair, Palm and Duck Mattresses. Mahogany and Gilt Frame Looking Glasses, &c.
Together with a large and complete assortment of GOODS usually found in Furniture Warehouses. The above Goods are in the newest and most desirable styles.
ISRAEL FELLOWS,
205 Essex St., Salem.
Salem, June 6, 1880.

B. R. PERKINS,
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST,
241 Essex Street, Salem.
Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes,
Photographs, Sphero-types, Melanotypes, and patent leather Pictures, of various sizes, taken with all the improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, Engravings, &c., accurately copied. Views taken when desired.
jan 11

REMOVAL.
JOSEPH J. RIDER, would inform his friends and the public, that he has removed from 242 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store,
NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX STREET, SALEM,
which has been fitted up expressly for his business, and where will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of
Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware
In the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or New York. He is grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.
JOSEPH J. RIDER,
feb 8 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 Essex Street.

CURRIER & MILLETT,
Dealers in
FURNITURE, CHAIRS,
MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.
255 & 261 ESSEX ST.
Salem, dec 14-ly

J. PERLEY, JR.
BOOK-BINDER
—AND—
Blank Book Manufacturer,
199 Essex Street, Salem.
Blank Account Books of every pattern, ruled and bound to order. Periodicals and Magazines of every description, bound in every variety of style, on reasonable terms. Particular attention given to binding Piano Music. All orders promptly attended to.
J. PERLEY, JR.
jan 1-ly

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
DEALERS IN
FAMILY GROCERIES,
FLOUR and GRAIN,
READY-MADE CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.
South Danvers Square, opposite Congregational Church.
SAM'L. NEWMAN. NAT'L. SYMONDS.

E. S. FLINT,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
INNER SOLES,
AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS,
2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

H. & H. G. HUBON,
WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
Manufacturers of
Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut and Stained Wood
COFFINS AND CASKETS.
MAKING this our exclusive business, we are ready at all times and at the shortest notice to furnish Grave Clothes of various styles, as well as Coffins and Caskets of the finest finish. Personal attention given, and delivered without extra charge to any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express, or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood
Boards, Plank and Joists
for sale.
dec 14-5m

GOLD AND SILVER SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES. A new and fine assortment just received. Also a large assortment of Steel Bow Specs, convex and concave. Steel, Rubber, and Steel frame single and double Eye Glasses. New Glasses fitted to suit the eye, at short notice.
J. PERLEY, JR., 2 West Block—188 Essex st.
feb 25

GARDNER WEBSTER,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
PARLOR, OFFICE, AND COOKING
STOVES, STOVE FUNNEL, GRATES, LININGS, TIN AND IRON WARE.
135 Boston Street, Salem.
Stoves stored and well cared for. Also special attention given to lining and repairing Stoves.

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS.
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem,
Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets, Basin and Table Tops, Shelves and Brackets,
AND every description of MARBLE and STONEWORK, executed promptly and reasonably.
These in vast of any of the above kinds of work, will find they can do as well here as in Boston.
W. A. POWER.
dec 14-11

FOR SALE.
A FINE TONED MELODEON, with two sets of reeds, in Piano case, made by Austin, Concord, N. H. The above is a very sweet, loud toned instrument, and will be sold very cheap. Any person wishing to buy a good instrument will do well to call. Also, smaller sized Melodeons, in Portable cases, at low prices.
Also, Chickering & Son's Pianos for sale and to rent.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.
aug 15

BROWN STONE BLOCK COMMERCIAL NOTE PAPER.
ONLY SIX CENTS FOR TWENTY-FOUR SHEETS.
GEORGE CRAMER has just received another case of the above popular Commercial Note Paper, together with several cases of low and high grades of Letter and Cap Papers, all of which are sold at very low prices by the quantity, at the
Brown Stone Block Paper Store,
243 Essex street, Up-town.
aug 15

PAPER COLLARS.
25 CTS. A PACK (AGE, all sizes and styles, at GEORGE S. WALKER'S,
Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods, Stationery and Fancy Goods,
162 Essex st., Bowker Place.
aug 15

MUSICAL NOTICE.
CHICKERING & SONS' PIANO-FORTES
ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal Street, would inform her friends in South Danvers, and the public generally, that she keeps for sale and to let Chickering & Sons' Piano Fortes. They are selected with great care, and need only to be tried to prove their superiority over every other in the market. The very best tone given.
MANNING & NICHOLS' SERAPHINES
For sale and to let. For power and quality of tone can surpass them.
A. R. BRAY, 76 Federal street.

SODA WATER,
PURE AND COOL!
WITH choice Syrups, can be constantly found at
T. A. SWEETSER'S, 37 Main st.
New White Ware.

WHITE DINNERS SETS: White Tea Sets; White Toilet Ware; Gilt Edged do; all of the newest patterns. Also a good assortment of Common Ware, offered at the lowest prices, at
R. O. SPILLER'S, 134 and 138 Main st.
je 6

Dyspepsia Remedy.
This Medicine has been used by the public for many years, with increasing favor. It is recommended to Cure Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Heart-burn, Colic, Pains, Wind in Stomach or Pains in the Bowels, Headache, Drowsiness, Kidney Complaints, Low Spirits, Delirium Tremens, Intemperance.
IT STIMULATES, EXCITATES, INVIGORATES, BUT WILL NOT EXCITATE OR STUPORIFY.
AS A MEDICINE, it is quick and effectual, curing the most aggravated cases of Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaints, and all other derangements of the stomach and bowels, in a speedy manner.
It will instantly revive the most melancholy and drooping spirits, and restore the weak, nervous and sickly to health, strength and vigor.
Persons who, from the injudicious use of liquors, have become debilitated, and their nervous systems shattered, conditions broken down and subject to that horrible curse, the Dyspepsia, or Peptic Stomach, will find in this medicine, the happy and healthy invigorating efficacy of Dr. Han's Investigating Syrup.

WHAT IT WILL DO.
Dose—One wine glass full as often as necessary.
One dose will remove all Bad Spirits.
One dose will cure Indigestion.
Three doses will cure Dyspepsia.
One dose will give you a good Appetite.
One dose will stop the distressing pain of Dyspepsia.
One dose will remove the distressing and disagreeable effects of Wind or Flatulence, and as soon as the stomach receives the Investigating Syrup, the distressing load and all painful feelings will be removed.
Persons who, from the injudicious use of liquors, have become debilitated, and their nervous systems shattered, conditions broken down and subject to that horrible curse, the Dyspepsia, or Peptic Stomach, will find in this medicine, the happy and healthy invigorating efficacy of Dr. Han's Investigating Syrup.

Best Family Groceries.
R. O. SPILLER
KEEPS constantly on hand a well-selected stock of the Best Family Groceries, comprising
Fresh Tons,
Java and other Coffee,
Refined and Raw Sugars,
Molasses and Syrup,
Tea, Oil,
Flour, Corn, Meal, Feed,
Butter, Cheese, &c., &c.
Also, an assortment of Hard Ware, Nails, Shovels, Forks, Hoes and Rakes, Scythes and Snaiths, Garden Tools, &c., &c., which are offered at the lowest cash prices.
South Danvers, June 6-11

WYATT & PARSONS'
QUADRILLE BAND,
As Brass or String,
Are prepared to furnish Music for Balls, Parties, Assemblies, etc., on the most reasonable terms.
Engagements can be made with J. H. Parsons, No. 3 Pleasant Street, 11, Pittman, 4 Boston st, or E. H. Statens, 151 Essex st. Salem, Jan 4-11

REMOVAL.
AMOS MERRILL
Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the
WARREN BANK BUILDING,
where may be found a general assortment of
DRY GOODS,
Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels, Tickings, Denims, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottonades, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.
Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpets, Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming Crockery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings
He would invite his old customers and the public generally to give him a call.
MRS. R. O. FLETCHER
Keeps constantly on hand
A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF
Millinery Goods,
At Rooms 162 Essex street, Salem,
may 16

PERUVIAN SYRUP,
OR PROTECTANT
SOLUTION OF PROTOXIDE OF IRON COMBINED.
This well known Remedy has been used extensively and with great success for
DYSPEPSIA,
Or Impaired and Imperfect Digestion!
FOR THE CONSEQUENT
DETERIORATION OF THE BLOOD,
AND FOR THE FOLLOWING
FORMS OF DISEASE:
Most of which originate in
DYSPEPSIA!
LIVER COMPLAINT, DROPSY, NEURALGIA and NERVOUS AFFECTIONS, LOSS OF APPETITE, HEADACHE, LANGUOR and DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS, CARBUNCLES and BOILS, PILES, SCURVY, AFFECTIONS OF THE SKIN, CONSUMPTIVE TENDENCIES, BRONCHITIS, DISEASES PECULIAR TO FEMALES, and ALL COMPLAINTS DERIVABLE FROM Impaired and Imperfect Digestion.

THE PERUVIAN SYRUP is a remedy for Dyspepsia, a bad state of the blood, and the numerous diseases caused thereby, has arisen from the want of such a preparation of Iron as shall enter the stomach in a proper form, and assimilate at once with the blood. This want the PERUVIAN SYRUP supplies, and it does so in the only form in which it is possible for Iron to enter the circulation. It cures diseases in which other preparations of Iron and other medicines have been found to be of no avail.
Certificate of A. A. HAYES, M. D., of Boston.
It is well known that the medicinal effects of Protoxide of Iron are lost by even a very brief exposure to air, and that a solution of Protoxide of Iron, without further addition, has been deemed impossible.
In the PERUVIAN SYRUP this desirable point is attained by COMBINATION IN A WAY BEFORE UNKNOWN; and this solution may replace all the proto-carbonates, citrates and tartrates of the Alkaline Metals.
A. A. HAYES, Assessor to the State of Mass.
16 Boylston Street, Boston.

Certificate of James R. Chilton, M. D., of New York.
The result of my examination of the Peruvian Syrup, proves to me that it is a valuable mineral tonic, and, in the present, nor have I found in it any indication of vegetable poisons.
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A. A. HAYES, Assessor to the State of Mass.
16 Boylston Street, Boston.

South Reading Branch Railroad.
On and after Monday Apr. 2, 1880, Trains leave S. Danvers for Boston, 6.45, 10.05, a. m. 8, 5, p. m.
Boston for Salem, at 7, 12 m., 8, 5.30, p. m.
South Danvers for Salem, 7.05, 12.45, 6.40.

Essex Railroad.
Trains leave South Danvers for Lawrence and Way Stations, at 7, 11.15, a. m. 4.45, p. m.
Trains leave Lawrence for S. Danvers, at 8, 12.40, a. m., 6 p. m.
Leave S. Danvers for Salem, 8.50, a. m. 1.30, 6.40.
J. PRESOTT, Superintendent.

Pictures, Picture Frames, and Looking Glasses.
X. H. SHAW, No. 291 Essex st., Salem.
(MECHANIC HALL BUILDING.)
Having recently made large additions to his extensive stock, offers the largest and best assortment of
PICTURES
in this vicinity, consisting of about 3000 Engravings, Lithographs and Photographs, plain and colored, some of them beautiful. His customers and the public are invited to call and examine them.

On hand, a large assortment of
PICTURE FRAMES,
Oval, Arch Top, and Square PICTURE FRAMES,
Picture Cord and Tassels,
Cheerful, Black Walnut, Rosewood, and Plain and Ornamented Gilt Frames, of any pattern, made to order at short notice, and at very low prices.
Likewise on hand, a variety of medium size, plain and ornate looking glass plates and square LOOKING GLASSES;
Looking Glass Plates and Picture Glasses, all sizes;
Extra deep Gold Leaf and Silver Leaf, and all other picture mountings of all kinds, for Picture Frames, in strips, in sets, at very low prices.
Old Looking Glasses and Pictures refitted;
Old Frames regilded.

BURNHAM'S
SOUTH DANVERS AND BOSTON
Railroad and Wagon Express.
Railroad Freight Train leaves for Boston, at 7 a. m.
Leaves Boston for South Danvers, at 10 a. m.
Wagon Express leaves for Boston
Leaves Boston.
Railroad Express, for collecting and paying Bills, Notes, Drafts, and transmission of Orders and Small Parcels, leaves South Danvers at 10 a. m.
Leaves South Danvers at 10 a. m.
Leaves Boston at 10 a. m.
TEAMS FURNISHED FOR EXTRA JOBS AT SHORT NOTICE.
Orders to be left in South Danvers at the store of W. M. Jacobs & Son, on Main street, and at the office on Central street, opposite the Salem and Lowell depot.
Offices in Boston, No. 3 Washington street, and No. 72 State street, and an order box at No. 60 Pearl street.
E. F. BURNHAM, Proprietor.
W. M. JACOBS & SON, Agents.
South Danvers, Jan. 4, 1880.

Abbott's South Danvers and Salem EXPRESS.
Leave South Danvers, 7 a. m. 12 m.
Leave Salem, 10 a. m. 4 p. m.
Orders left at Tool & Munton's, and principal stores, street, South Danvers; and at 7 Washington street, and at R. O. Spiller's in the Market, Salem.

REED'S
SO. DANVERS & BOSTON RAILROAD
EXPRESS.
Leave South Danvers at 5-1-2 p. m.
Boston, 5-1-2 p. m.
Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main St., and at Freight Depot, South Danvers Square.
OFFICE IN BOSTON, No. 1 FULTON ST.
Particulars as to removing Furniture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.
Express leaves S. Danvers at 10 a. m. Boston, 11-4 p. m.
Goods called for and delivered in Boston and South Danvers.
S. F. REED.
South Danvers, Jan 4-11

SOUTH DANVERS
COFFIN AND CASKET WAREHOUSE.
THE subscriber would inform the people of this place that he is now prepared to furnish, at the shortest notice, Mahogany, Black Walnut, & Stained Wood
COFFINS.
AND CASKETS OF ALL SIZES.
Also, Silver and Silver Plated Coffin Plates, of the latest Patterns.

Grave Clothes of every description constantly on hand.
All orders from the neighboring towns, by express or otherwise, promptly attended to, and delivered personally, if desired.
CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
Central Street, nearly opposite the Lowell Depot.
On Sundays and evenings can be found at Simonds' Hotel.
dec 14-11

BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBERS,
WILLIAM J. WALTON,
94 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS,
HAS now on hand, and intends to constantly keep a full assortment of all desirable kinds and styles of Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers, which he would be happy to dispose of to his Friends, and the Public, at satisfactory prices.
Repairing expeditiously and neatly done.
dec 7 WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 Main street.

E. Upton, Jr.,
TEACHER OF PIANO FORTE
Apply at George Creamer's Book Store, Salem
may 16-11

Fancy Hair Pins.
NEW lot in various styles—just received by
J. PERLEY, JR.,
2 West Block—188 Essex st.
may 22

KEROSENE LAMPS,
CANS, WICKS, and DOWNER'S PURE
KEROSENE OIL, for sale by
GARDNER WEBSTER,
135 Boston Street.
mch 14-11

Newman & Symonds
HAVE on hand and for sale a good supply of the celebrated
PATAPSCO FLOUR,
may 3

Curtain Fixtures.
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NO. 39

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THE WIZARD

VOL. I.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1860.

NO. 40

THE WIZARD

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Allen's Building, So. Danvers Square,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

P. POOLE, Editor.

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Have removed their office to
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December 7, 1859.

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has taken rooms, in the
2d, Story of the Union Building,
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(For The Wizard.)
"Chanson d'epousailles."
Your notes have my ears oft ravished,
Then why may not I sing for thee?
On me oft your voice you have lavished,
I would as benevolent be.

Pray, scorn not the lay that I bring thee,
Though somewhat in minor it be,
I'm not sharp enough yet to sing thee,
A tune in a different key.

To-day, without any rehearsal,
You take the pluck for a new part
In that grand old hymn universal,
Sung since first a heart beat to heart.

May the music run smoothly and even,
Not high, and yet not too low,
May no accidentals e'er come in,
And sweetest of melody flow.

Applause may you win without measure,
And think me not free, *cara mia*,
In adding, I shall hear with pleasure,
Your *dut* is changed to a *rio*.

August 28th, '60. D. F.

Mr. Editor:—I send you a little gem in the language of poetry, hoping some day to see it sparkle in the setting of the Wizard's ring. The author is unknown.

ALLEN ASHTON'S EPITAPH.

"It is one of those chaste and simple pieces, the full richness and finish of which does not appear on first perusal. Very beautiful is the thought in the first stanza, in which the dripping of the rocks, usually associated with ideas of gloom and repulsion, as connected with the tomb, is made a simple and touching expression of mute grief. Nature herself from the insensible rock, weeping for the withered flower at her feet."

Here in this little cave,
The prettiest work of this most grassy vale,
All amid hills pale,
That turn

Their head into my little vault and mourn,
Stranger, I have made my grave.

I am not forgot;
A small hoarse stream murmurs close by my pillow,
And o'er me a green willow,
Doth weep;

Still questioning the air, "Why doth she sleep—
The girl, in this cold spot?"
Even the way winds
Come to my cave and sigh; they often bring
Rose leaves upon their wing,
To strew

Over my earth, and leaves of violet blue:
In south, leaves of all kinds.

Fresh in my mossy bed,
The frequent pity of the rocks fall here,
A sweet, cold, silent tear:
I've heard

Sometimes, a wild and melancholy bird
Warble at my grave head.

Read the small tablet o'er
That holds my epitaph upon its cheeks of pearl;
"Here lies a simple girl,
Who died

Like a pale flower nipped in its sweet spring-tide
Ere it had bloomed"—No more.

SONG BY FATIMA.
BY T. B. ALDRICH.

Oh, sad are they who know not love,
But, far from passion's tears and smiles,
Drift down a moonless sea, and pass
The silvery coasts of fairy isles.

And sadder they whose longing lips
Kiss empty air, and never touch
The dear warm mouth of those they love—
Waiting, waiting, suffering much!

But rich is love to those whose hearts
Tough, and beat sweetly to the close,
Like happy cygnets. Blessed are they!
The bud and bloom of life for those!

For clear as amber, sweet as musk,
Are those twin souls in their own light!
They walk in Allah's smile by day,
And nestle in his heart by night.

HOME.—Happy is the man who has a little home and a little angel in it of a Saturday night. A house no matter how little, provided it will hold two or so—no matter how humbly furnished, provided there is hope in it; let the winds blow, close the curtains.

What if they are calico, or plain white border tassel, or any such thing. Let the rains come down, heap on the fire. No matter if you haven't a candle to bless yourself with, for what a beautiful light glowing coal makes, rendering clouding, shedding a sunset through the room; just enough to talk by, not loud as in the highway, not rapid, as the hurrying world, but softly, slowly, whisperingly, with pauses between, for the storm without and the thoughts within to fill up.

When wheel the sofa round before the fire, no matter if the sofa is a settee, unadorned at that, if so be it is just long enough for two and a half in it. How sweetly the music of silver bells from the time to come falls on the listening heart then! How mournfully swell the chiming.

Under such circumstances and at such a time, one can be at least sixty-nine and a half statute miles nearer "kingdom come" than any other point in this world laid down in the geography.

May be you smile at this picture; but there is a secret between us, viz; it is a copy of a picture, rudely drawn, but true as the Pentateuch, of an original in every human heart.

LETTERS FROM ABROAD.

From the Gluebitter Telegraph.
The University—Dionysius Papin.

Mr. Editor:—Your readers are hereby informed that this letter is going to be exceedingly stupid, and they are therefore recommended not to read it. It will be stupid, because it will be chiefly geographical and historical. The railroad which connects Cassel and Frankfurt on the Main enters in the vicinity of Kirchheim, the valley of the little river Lahn, following this for a distance of about eighteen miles and leaving it at Giessen, where the river makes an abrupt turn and continues its course nearly due west towards the Rhine. The traveler through this valley enjoys a most charming landscape from the car window. His way lies through a fertile plain of varying width, divided irregularly by the winding course of the silvery stream and hemmed in on both sides by a continuous line of lofty hills. Picturesquely situated on the easterly slope of one of these hills in the western range lies the little city of Marburg, half encircled by a graceful bend of the Lahn, and directly opposite to Spiegelberg, the high hill on the other side, which rises to an elevation of 600 feet above the level of the sea. So sudden is the slope on which the city itself is built, that for a considerable distance, the principal street, the Steinweg, is constructed in three terraces, so that the house doors on one side are several feet lower than those on the other, and in some cases one may enter the front door, go up a couple of flights of stairs and make his exit from the windows in the back part of the house into a garden or another street. A still more striking illustration comes within the writer's daily experience. From the Pilgrim-stein, the lowest street of all, he ascends by 80 stone steps to the back door of the house in which he lodges; another flight of twenty brings him up to the main entry and from there he can go out by the front door into the Steinweg. It is still a question in his mind in which story he lives, for while from the Steinweg it is the fourth, from the Pilgrim-stein it is certainly the sixth. The character of the buildings combines with the oddity of their location to make Marburg one of the quaintest old places in Germany. The march of improvement has made but slight innovations here. A better taste has in more other cities given to the houses a lighter and more cheerful appearance by a covering of mastic; but here, they stand, just as they were built hundreds of years ago, the frames of solid oak are filled in with coarse, large bricks, which, never of a very brilliant red, have grown dark from the exposure of centuries—but not so dark that the wooden timbers do not still show out in bold relief. If one adds to this a multitude of lanes, so narrow that the sun can get a look at them only in his zenith, lined on both sides with melancholy, tumble-down looking houses, a few public buildings coeval with the foundation of the city—a beautiful church built in the Gothic style, and an uncastle like castle on the summit of the hill, he can get a pretty correct idea of the exterior of Marburg. But little as the city can pretend to elegance of interior construction, it enjoys a natural position that makes it a most charming place of residence in the summer time. The lover of the picturesque can, from the summits of the neighboring hills, enjoy a multitude of delightful prospects—all diverse and all beautiful—the landscape painter might find enough here to employ his pencil for a lifetime. From Spiegelberg, especially, the view is unusually wide and varied—embracing not only the lovely valley and the whole of the city opposite, but extending far out into the distance and bringing within the scope of the observer's vision no fewer than nine important towns, with the most countless villages belonging to them. At the risk of wearying your readers, your correspondent will attempt a slight historical sketch of the city.

The authentic history of Marburg commences with the year 1067, when the castle above mentioned was erected by Otto von Meissen, a son of Louis the First, Landgrave of Thuringia and Hesse, and from a little brook that flows about the northern side of the hill, was called Mar-Castle (Marburg). The castle gave its name to the village, which thenceforth was known as Marburg. In A. D. 1103, we learn that it was burnt by troops from Mainz and Cologne, and that it possessed a chapel dedicated to St. Gillian, in which the priest of Oberwiemar (a village five miles distant) was wont to hold religious services. In former times the inhabitants used to bury their dead in Oberwiemar, and we still have traces of the custom in the name of the road which leads thither, Todtenweg (way of the dead) and of the crossing at the brook, which is still called Parson's-crossing (Pfaffen-steig). On the site of St. Gillian's chapel stands the present School for Girls. In 1227, the village was raised by the Landgrave Louis to the rank of a city, and after his death the castle was destined to become the residence of his wife Elizabeth. Instead, however, of occupying her residence, she followed the bent of her religious feelings and erected a hospital in which she spent the remainder of her life in the relief of the sick and poor. Influenced by her confessor, she did not deem that her duties were completed in alleviating by her nursing the most loathsome forms of disease, but distasteful herself by fasting and scourging, to such a degree that her tender constitution was soon undermined, and she died in A. D. 1241, in the twenty-fourth year of her age.

The troops of knights and pilgrims that came to visit the grave of this noble woman added materially to the growth of the city. In 1233, the institutions which Elizabeth had founded were given over to the knights of the German Order, who erected between the years 1235 and 1283 the beautiful church before alluded to, of St. Elizabeth. The city seems to have found its greatest enemy in fire, for we learn that in 1261 it was nearly laid in ashes, and in 1270 experienced the same fate. In 1291, a chapter of Franciscan monks created a monastery which now serves as the Lutheran church. In 1810, Marburg was burnt again and in 1827 lost a great number of her citizens, who in the endeavor to recover their cattle, which had been driven off by the

soldiers of Mainz, were drawn into an ambuscade and slaughtered. The year 1482 marks the erection of a new church by a chapter of monks, bowl-men, (Kugelherrn) so called from their bowl-shaped caps. This building is now devoted to the Catholic service.

In the time of the reformation Marburg played an important part. Philip Landgrave of Hesse was a devoted adherent to the Protestant religion and a devoted personal friend to Luther—"willing to give up land and people, property and blood, rather than the truth he had acknowledged." It was in the desire to propagate the new doctrines of Luther that he founded in the year 1527 the University of Marburg, the first Protestant University in Germany—the first which obtained its privileges, not from Emperor and Pope, but from the Emperor alone. The Catholics found their quarters in Marburg too hot for them and the two chapters of monks left the city, while the buildings which they had erected were dedicated to the use of the University. In 1529, the Landgrave invited Luther, Melancthon, and other prominent leaders of the reformation to a religious discussion in Marburg. The houses in which Luther and Zwingli lodged are still standing, in good condition in the neighborhood of the marketplace. It was in the Rittersaal of the castle, at Philip's hospitable board that took place the famous discussion between Luther and Zwingli concerning the sacrament, which ended in the irreconcilable alienation of those two great reformers. The stout old German dogmatically wrote on the table "Hoc est corpus meum," and declined to budge a hair's breadth from the literal interpretation of the text. This was the only occasion on which the two greatest men of their times met, and Marburg derives a certain celebrity from being the place of their meeting. From 1529 to 1629 the city suffered terribly from repeated visits of the plague and the university was several times removed to neighboring cities in order to avoid the pestilence. In 1664, it lost 10,000 inhabitants, a very large fraction of the entire population. But far more destructive than disease were the devastations occasioned by the "Thirty years' war" and the contentions between Hesse Darmstadt and Hesse Cassel. These two electorates were at war for several years, and Marburg, being a border town, had to stand the brunt of the fight. We find that in 1617, the city was taken by storm and no less than 100 houses were destroyed and a third of its citizens and a third of its citizens were put to the sword. In 1677 broke out the seven years' war, which brought a long series of misfortunes in its train for the city. Changing from the French to the Germans and from Germans to French again, it suffered as much perhaps from friend as from foe. Obligated constantly to maintain a garrison, its resources exhausted by a rapacious soldiery, frequently bombarded by besiegers, it is really a wonder that anything was left of the town, at the conclusion of the peace. When Napoleon amused himself with carving Europe into kingdoms, Marburg was included in Westphalia under the rule of Jerome. On two occasions the people rebelled against the French domination, once in 1803 and once in 1809. In the latter year, the market-place was the scene of a desperate struggle, in which the insurgents were defeated, while the leaders were taken to Cassel and shot. The dissolution of the kingdom in 1813 brought Hesse Cassel again into the hands of its legitimate owners. What portion Marburg furnished of the Hessian mercenaries that Washington caught so cleverly at Princeton, your correspondent does not know. He knows, however, that the memory of the prince that the memory of the prince that sold his subjects at so much a head, and complained to George of England that enough of them did not get shot, is held in detestation by the subjects of his successors. This atrocious act has fixed a stigma upon his family which the reigning prince does not seem at all inclined to remove by a just and wise administration.

The University at Marburg enjoys no transatlantic reputation; perhaps it deserves none. It is the misfortune of the smaller and less richly endowed institutions, that they are unable to retain professors of eminence. As soon as a teacher distinguishes himself he is at once summoned to Heidelberg, Bonn, Berlin, or some other of the principal universities. While Marburg gives instruction in Medicine, Law, Theology and the Natural Sciences, it is only in the first of these departments that she can present any extraordinary advantages. The student of medicine finds a very fine anatomical collection—one of the most complete in Germany, and the very best schools of practical surgery. The Hessian public hospital, which is located here, furnishes ample opportunities for practice. As might be expected, by far the greater proportion of the students are devoted to medicine. Instruction is conveyed entirely by means of lectures. The student has none of those meager incentives to industry which the recitation system offers. The presumption is that all are willing and eager to learn and direct compulsion is unknown. The discipline is in the hands of the faculty. No student is amenable to police regulations. No student can be arrested but by University officers. It may be asked "What stimulus does the student find to exertion?" The answer is simple—examinations. These are not, as in Cambridge, a mere farce, but stern realities. Before a student can get his degree he must show that he knows something. In order to become a doctor of medicine he must pass through six of these ordeals, in which his acquisitions are exactly measured and, if he be found wanting, nothing can prevent his rejection. German education, like everything else German is solid. There is little in the history of the Marburg University that would prove of interest to the general reader. Its founder, Philip, seems to have exercised a pretty severe discipline, if we can judge any thing from the following: "No student shall walk the streets in the evening after 7 o'clock in the Winter time or 8 o'clock in the Summer, under penalty of imprisonment." Again, "No one, whether student or citizen shall carry fire arms by night under penalty of his head!" Perhaps, in those times the college law was as much a dead letter as it is, in some points, now in Cambridge. One of the Cambridge regulations is to the effect that, "no student shall visit a theater without consent previously obtained?" It may be al-

lowed to make a short extract from the University annals, illustrating the gentleness of student manners in 1787. It was in celebration of the second centennial anniversary of the foundation of the University, that among other festivities, a feast was prepared in the lower hall of the senate-house for 500 students. The annalist goes on to say that "they had a merry time of it, and several were admitted as spectators into the great dining room, but no disorder was committed, but all passed off without the slightest accident, since all were obliged to give their swords in keeping of the fighting-master—except that they smashed in pieces all the windows, bottles, glasses, tables and benches, doing about 200 thalers' worth of damage." The reader will be glad to learn that the prince paid for this little act of playfulness out of his own pocket. The University suffered less of the hardships of war than the town; since, in the distribution of the soldiers, the university buildings were left unmolested and the houses of the professors exempted. History has at least one act of grace to put to the credit of Tilly, the merciless general of the Catholic League, for it was by his express command that the above mentioned favors were granted. Among the list of professors who have at different periods occupied positions in the Marburg University, is one name that is decidedly deserving of mention—that of Dionysius Papin, professor at Marburg from 1687—1708, was the first who succeeded in enclosing steam securely in a boiler and regulating its pressure at will. The so-called Papin-boiler, with its safety valve, constructed in 1681, which solved this problem, must be considered the first high-pressure steam boiler. Moreover, Papin is the first who brought elastic fluids (mixture of atmospheric air and steam), to work in the cylinder against the piston, in such a manner that by its movements other machinery might be set in motion. His atmospheric steam engine was constructed between 1688—1690, and, although on a small scale, was found to work perfectly. He must also be considered the inventor of the "high pressure steam engine," for after inventing the atmospheric engine in 1690 and another machine in 1698, which serves as an intermediate step from that to the high-pressure engine, he constructed a third in 1707, which is in all essential respects similar to the locomotive engine now in use on our railroads.

The cylinder of the last engine is still preserved at the Henschedel machine-shop at Cassel. It may not be out of place to give some sketch of the life of this distinguished man. Dionysius Papin was born at Blois in the Loire, in the department of Orleans, about the middle of the seventeenth century. In the year 1676 he went to London and was there admitted a member of the Royal Society. In 1681 he answered the summons of a certain Sarotti, who desired his assistance in the Academy at Venice. After a three years' residence in this city, Papin returned to London and from thence was called in 1687 to the chair of Mathematics in Marburg. From 1691—1693 he left the university on account of religious differences with Dr. Gaute, which resulted in his exclusion from the communion for an entire year. At the intercession of the Landgrave, he was again admitted to the church and once more commenced his professional duties. He is said to have been dismissed from his position on account of his last two undertakings, the first of which was, "to sail upon a ship without oars or sails, and with wheels alone." The second, to shoot with water as with powder," seems even in this age chimerical. In carrying out the first design he came very near losing his life on the Fulda. The second was followed by still more deplorable consequences, for the machines which he had prepared, and not only knocked his laboratory to pieces, but mortally wounded several bystanders. Whether he went after his dismissal is not certainly known; probably, to England. He is said to have died in 1710, but that is not certain. It is only too probable that this great man spent the last year of his life in poverty and neglect.

There, Mr. Editor, your correspondent has indicated his ability to write a very stupid letter, and has amply redeemed the promise he made at the beginning. He must confess that he is no historian, and he confesses it without a pang. He will be glad to go back, in the next letter, to his own personal experiences.

O. A. P.

NEW STATE MAP.

It is proposed to publish in superior style the complete map of the State of Massachusetts as perfected by legislative authority. No ample and accurate map of our whole territory has ever been put in general circulation. Indeed such a work has never before been prepared. The state map published in 1844 was issued in limited numbers only and was quite imperfect in its topographical features. In 1852 the subject of the thorough revision of the topographical portion of this map was strongly agitated and finally decided upon, and Henry F. Walling, Esq., a man of great practical as well as scientific ability, in Civil Engineering, received the legislative appointment to superintend the work. Since that time nearly every town in the State has been carefully resurveyed under his direction. No appropriations have been made by the State to defray the expenses of the publication of the map as revised, and it now rests entirely with the people. Messrs. H. and C. T. Smith & Co., gentlemen of large experience in the publication of works of this description, have consented to undertake the publication of the work, if sufficient encouragement can be obtained. This map will give the comparative size, exact shape, and relative position of every town in the State; also, the true direction and distance of every road, together with the location of the houses in the rural districts, the topography of the ponds and streams, the height and position of the principal elevations, &c.

The margin of the map will contain the Geological Surveys of Dr. Hitchcock (of Amherst)—our accomplished State Geologist—prepared under his special direction, and comprising all his new discoveries in Geology, down to the present time, also a Meteorological map, showing the variations in temperature—the isotherms—having been traced with great care ex-

presses for this work. Statistical and Distance tables will also be given—the former to be compiled from the census of 1880, together with separate plans of the cities and large villages, which lend their aid in securing its publication.

It will be issued in the best style of modern maps, colored in townships, with county lines shaded, and at a price which places it within the reach of the masses. It will be sold entirely by order, and we hope to see a general interest in its success. No gentleman's library can be complete without a copy of this work, comprising as it does a larger amount of information than has ever before been embodied in a State Map. It should find its way into all our Banks, Insurance Offices, Counting Rooms, Public Schools, and even private families.

Mr. Treat, one of the gentlemen connected with its publication, is now in this city, and we hope to see his work well received and patronized by the citizens of Salem and vicinity.

THE WIZARD.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 5, 1880.

MUSICAL ASSOCIATION PICNIC.

Through the courtesy of the officers of this Association, we had the pleasure of attending one of the pleasantest gatherings of this kind ever witnessed. It was held at the grove near the palatial residence of Hon. B. S. Poor, through whose grounds we passed on our way to the charming spot where the society and their friends had begun to assemble. These grounds are beautifully and tastefully laid out and kept in the neatest order, the lawns and embankments being close shaven, showing a carpet of the richest verdure and bordered and spotted with fine growing trees, shrubs and flowers so disposed as to delight and fully satisfy the most cultivated eye in landscape gardening.

The Grove itself is scarcely less charming in its natural beauties, looking as our imagination has always pictured an English gentleman's park, wanting only a herd of deer to make the likeness perfect. Even this finishing touch was hardly wanting, as the grounds on this occasion were well stocked with deer of another and better kind. It was a sight animating and "good for sore eyes" to stand on the elevation by the pleasant rustic summer-house, commanding a view of the whole grove, and witness the groups as they successively arrived, bearing their covered baskets, and the strollers where a band of music attracted the polka dancers to make their graceful movements, and on which the procession was formed to march to the table spread in another part of the grove, where a company of about 200 partook of the solids and sweets spread so bountifully by the ladies for the guests and themselves.

After the banquet and while the setting sun in all his glory was above the horizon, the dancers again assembled on the platform and pursued their merry pastime in larger numbers until twilight came and departed, and the full moon cast the shadows of the trees over the ground. The platform was then illuminated by lamps, adding to the picturesque beauty of the scene.

Nor was this the only pastime of the evening. While the merry dances were going on, other sports were engaged in by other groups, among which was the old game of "Fox and Geese," in which male and female, young and old, children, fathers and mothers and grandfathers, all joined in the highest glee. It was amusing to see how often the slyest Reynard was disappointed of his expected prey and to witness the laughter and shouts which accompanied his discomfiture.

Another most animating and joyous game was that which was attended with singing, the only way at which music indulged in by the Society at this gathering. In this game called "Jogging along," about twenty couples, a lady and gentleman each, follow each other in a circle, a lady being inside the ring as the old maid. As they go round they all sing some thing like the following lines:

"Come, all ye old maids, in your wicked ways,
And sing your wild waltz in your youthful days;
You shall be happy, you shall be free,
And when you grow old, life shall jog merrily:
The day is far spent, the night's coming on,
So give us your arm, and be jogging along."

Jogging along.
So give us your arm, and be jogging along.
As the singers came to the words "give us your arm," all the ladies took their partners, and fit forward, and take the arm of the gentleman before them. The lady representing the old maid, takes the opportunity to seize the arm of some one of the gentlemen, which, if she succeeds, leaves another lady within the circle as the old maid. She in turn remains in the ring until an opportunity offers to secure herself a partner at the expense of a new victim. Sometimes the gentlemen take the inside track, and one of them represents the "old bachelor," and these words take the place of "old maids in the doggerel."

The humor of the game consists in the measured tramp of the players as they "jog along," so ludicrously corresponding with the words of the rhyme, and the simultaneous flight of the ladies for their new partners, with the struggle of the "lone one," to rob some one of her rivals. In this case the fun was enhanced by the uneven state of the ground, rendering it by the projecting borders, or the holes where they had been, like the route to Jordan, a hard road to travel.

Thus passed the hours of this merry festival, from which we retired at a time too early to hear some congratulatory speeches by B. C. Perkins, Esq. and others, and a response from Mr. Eben S. Poor, the chief host of the occasion.

Politics.

For the coming sixty days, the public mind will be much occupied with the great political questions of the day, and we shall devote a limited portion of our paper to their discussion. We shall be careful not to take up so much room as to deprive the paper of its true character of a family and local journal, and yet enough to show that it has also a decided political character, that it supports the principles of the Republican party, and the candidates State and National, which it places before the people. After the election of LINCOLN and HAMLEN, and ANDREW and GOODRICH, less space will be devoted to politics and more to subjects of domestic interest.

We would be quite willing to have the opinions of our political opponents expressed through our columns within such space as we assign to ourselves, which is as much as can with reason be asked, believing that political like other truth never suffers defeat by open controversy.

A Horticultural Show is postponed, growers of fruits can leave their specimens at this office, where their merits will be impartially discussed.

South Danvers Chess Club.

At the annual meeting of this Club, held on Saturday evening, at the Horticultural Rooms in Sutton's Block, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

George A. Osborne, Jr., Sec'y and Treas.
Thomas M. Simpson, Vice President.
Fitch Poole, President.

We place the officers elected in reverse order of their appointment, to indicate their true rank in Chess Championship. This rank may possibly be reversed in the course of the coming year.

The meeting was well attended and enthusiastic. The late incumbent of the Chair, Mr. Thomas E. Proctor, declined being a candidate for re-election, probably from fears that he should be beaten; and so he wisely preferred a draw game to a stalemate. We infer this from the fact that he persistently held the Chair after the Club had given it to his more worthy successor. The new President was elected after frequent balloting when at last he succeeded by the triumphant majority of half a vote.

After the Ex-President was forcibly ejected from the chair, S. C. Haneroff, Esq., (the unsuccessful candidate for Vice President,) was appointed to install the new President according to the ancient and immemorial usages of the Club.

Seizing that distinguished functionary, he placed him bolt upright in front of the chair he was to occupy, and facing the retiring President, he then proceeded to make a most ferocious speech at his victim. In his apologies for the lameness of the majority vote, he thought it appropriate to the lameness of the candidate. He attributed his own defeat for the Vice Presidency to his muscular development and complained of the supremacy in the Club of bone over muscle. He forgot to assert that if he had not been a Musclem he might probably have been elected. He then proceeded to omit to inform the President that he held the higher title of King in the Club, where he would always find able Bishops, heroic Knights and faithful Pawns about him, and Castles for refuge in times of danger; also, to congratulate him on his elevation to the head of a Society whose members were so illustrious for their virtues and achievements on the checkered battle-field of life. When he alluded to the editorial and literary position of the President, his remarks were surpassingly eulogistic, hyperbolic, ironical and diabolical, and elicited thunders and lightnings and tempests of applause, which shook the building to its foundations.

We wish we were able to report more fully this remarkable inaugural speech, so logical and paradoxical, so eratic and extatic, and so full of genuine panegyric and paragon. At its conclusion, the speaker sat down in a storm of unbounded and unmerited approbation.

To this excellent speech, the Ex-President replied in behalf of the President elect, who was so overpowered by the high honors so unanimously and unexpectedly thrust upon him, that he was incapable of expressing his feelings on the occasion. He alluded to the fiery eloquence which had just electrified the club, such as could only have been kindled by the granular fuel of chess enthusiasm. He enlarged upon the achievements of the illustrious Morphy, and hoped our Club would imbibe something of the morphia of that great champion. Warned by his subject, the orator, in the most gymnastic and gum-elastic manner alternated from the didactic to the pathetic, and from the epigrammatic to the bombastic, until the feeling of his audience was aroused to such intensity that it broke forth in the most tremendous burst of enthusiastic and prolonged silence.

When the silence had somewhat subsided, the orator proposed nine rousing cheers in honor of the new President, and proceeded to give them, all alone, but with diminishing energy, until he had given two cheers and a half, when he wisely deferred the remainder to the next meeting of the club, when he will commence where he left off.

The President now took the chair, and the club proceeded to business.

After the inauguration, a Committee was appointed to see what suitable accommodations could be procured for the Club, and report at the adjournment next Saturday evening at the Horticultural Rooms. It was also voted that the proceedings of the meeting be published in the Wizard.

South Danvers Agricultural Library.

This new enterprise which has been established through the instrumentality of Mr. Reynolds, is now fully organized by choice of the following gentlemen as officers:

Kendall Osborn, President.
M. O. Stanley, Vice President.
Wm. Wolcott, Sec'y and Treas.,
Amos Merrill, Librarian.

This is an excellent institution and it is creditable to our citizens that they came forward so readily in its favor. It will at first with a library of about 300 volumes on agriculture, horticulture and subjects connected therewith, which will be interesting to the general reader as well as to the agriculturist.

The establishment of this library, devoted to a special interest, shows the self-sustaining and propagating power of the diffusion of intelligence. The existence of a free public library already established, instead of being an obstacle, seems to have been promotive of the new enterprise by the taste for reading which has been cultivated. We learn that in the hundred town Agricultural libraries which Mr. Reynolds has established, only two, those in the cities of Worcester and New Bedford, are larger than ours. In those cities there are free public libraries, which fact goes to establish our position.

The books will be accessible to members at all times, day and evening, which will be a great convenience.

ESSEX INSTITUTE FAIR.—This fine exhibition of the products of Nature, and the handy works of art opened yesterday afternoon at the Mechanic Hall and will continue during the week. The hall is decorated with much taste, and its interior presents an attractive and fair like appearance to the visitor on his first entrance. The tables are finely arranged, and the goods are displayed in the most attractive way to invite the observation of the visitors and purchasers. They are tended by the most bewitching witches of Salem, which is only saying that they eclipse the beauty of their charming wares.

This afternoon is the jubilee of the juveniles, who will be admitted at this time for the diminished fee of ten cents each. To all we would say, select the earliest day for your visit, before the goods are removed by the purchasers. You will then want to go again.

Letters from the "Boss"—No. 2.

GERMANTOWN, PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 28, 1880.

DEAR POOLE.—Since my last letter, the Wizard has had time to look around a little and see how things this way compare with ours at home. As horse-railroads here traverse every principal street, (and I might say, every lane) you are not obliged to wear out shoe-leather, for 6 cents will carry you seven or eight miles. Even here, in Germantown, (the 22d ward of Philadelphia,) a sort of country place, you hear the jingling of the horse car bells almost continually. Every thing being so convenient it does not take long for you to see every place of note and interest and observe the customs of the people. The markets here are very neat and tidy. On entering one, you will see a great many fashionably dressed ladies with their covered baskets, making purchases of meat and provisions for their families. This, I understand, is quite a custom here. How would our South Danvers ladies like that? Another thing, too, a New Englander notices, is, females tending these places. I saw one the other day using the cleaver with as much dexterity as our neighbor Fairfield uses his; but enough on markets. I will turn now to the barbers. If you are troubled with tooth-ache, or want any leeches applied or cupping done, just step into a barber's shop, and you can be accommodated, for all this business is advertised in bold letters on their signs—handy very. Just imagine our two tonsorial operators (Samuel and John) applying the grippers to a man's jaw after shaving. These barbers are Germans. One of them asked me, if Massachusetts prolonged to England—I didn't dare to ask him who he was going to vote for.

Of course it would be no news for me to tell you that the Quaker City is laid out in squares; that it has a population of over 700,000, and that it is distant New York with giant strides; that it contains Independence Hall, where American Liberty was first proclaimed; the mansion of Robert Morris, one of the signers of the Declaration, who spent his last fortune to help secure our liberties, and passed the latter years of his life in prison for debt; Girard College—almost an exact counterpart of one of the ancient Grecian temples—a legacy from Stephen Girard for poor white children, a structure which cost \$2,000,000 and is 163 feet long by 110 wide, three stories high and encircled on all sides by massive marble pillars, which cost \$13,000 each; that the Fairmount Water Works are a wonder, and the scenery around picturesque; that you can here take a sail up the Skykill four or five miles to Wissahickon, the upper part of the city, and see the two trained black bears (true Native Americans) who will uncoil a bottle of sarsaparilla, and pour the contents down their throats quicker than you can wink, standing bolt-upright on their hind legs at the time; that you can take a steam car and go to Gloucester, N. J. or to Red Bank, including a ride in the city on the horse cars for 10 cents, etc. etc.

If you ever come this way, you must visit the battle field of Germantown, where on the 4th day of October, 1777, Gen. Washington made an unsuccessful attempt to dislodge some 600 British troops from the summer residence of Judge Chew, a distinguished American Jurist, and a tory during the Revolution. The mansion, built of heavy stone, (a fortification in itself) still stands in all its antiquity and in a good state of preservation. It is now in the possession of the great grand-children of Judge Chew; but for most of the time has been unoccupied, and surrounded by neglect and decay. Everything in and about the house, is the same now as in the Revolution. Marble statuary, defaced by bullets and time, still rest on the ancient pedestals; faint traces can be seen of the old carriage drives, now overgrown by weeds; on the shutters which open on the outside, can be seen traces of bullets and grape-shot, and on stepping into the large old-fashioned entry, you are shown the marks of the balls as they glanced from wall. A portrait of a young lady in a dingy frame looks down on you now, as it did then on blood and carnage; you tread on the same marble floor and sit in the same old substantial chairs that were then used. Having no heavy guns, in fact, nothing larger than common four-pounders, Gen. Washington could not dislodge the British, and was obliged to retire, which he did in good order, but with considerable loss. Judge Chew did not occupy the house after this, the sight of the blood and the confusion having served to prejudice his family against it ever after.

Being engaged in spreading light and knowledge through the "Wizard," I feel an interest in all matters tending in the same direction, and had the curiosity to visit the publishing house of J. B. Lippincott & Co. yesterday. Although I expected to find an extensive establishment, my mind was not quite made up to find such a mammoth affair. Occupying two buildings each six stories in height, and thirty by at least one hundred and fifty feet, or say two and one half acres of floor room, it presents with its six hundred employees, its dozen Adams presses, its steam-driven machinery, and its constant traffic—extending to all parts of the United States, Canada, and to some extent, to Europe, a pleasing spectacle for the lovers of either of literature or art enterprise.

No one has a conception of the vast number of books issued until he has visited the large book houses of which several are in Boston, New York, and Philadelphia. But while I accord to several houses in each of the above-named places a due meed of commendation, I must admit, the great Philadelphia house surpasses them all.

The political cauldron is boiling in good earnest. Processions with torches, and meetings, are of nightly occurrence. The Republicans are making a desperate effort to carry the State, and I think they will be successful. They are starting up the old tariff question again, with protection to American industry, and the Republicans are making the most of it. On board the South boat, on my way out here, a zealous Republican offered to bet seventy-five dollars that Lincoln would carry Illinois; he was immediately taken up, and the money deposited in the Captain's hands; and they are both "waiting for the wagon."

Yours,
WIZARD.

Y. M. CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.—The lecture before the Association on Sunday evening last, was given by Rev. Professor Tatlock of Williams College, who has been supplying the pulpit of the South Church with great acceptance. The subject of the lecture was Work, and the adaptation of it to the circumstances of the individual.

GREEN GAGES.—That box of delicious plums directed to the "Wizard" and his wife, from Holten street, is received, and the donor will please accept the thanks of Mr. and Mrs. Wizard.

[Correspondence of the Wizard.]

Brattleboro' Water-Cure.

Brattleboro', Vt., Aug. 27th, 1880.

MR. EDITOR.—Without waiting for the sentence of invalids to be passed upon us by friends or M. D.'s, by an easy movement known to travellers, we found ourselves on the right track for this place via Fitchburg Road, the train leaving Boston at 11 A. M. After being ticketed, labeled and sealed, including a privilege of riding two rails instead of one, we expected to be put through the entire programme without any inconvenience, accidents excepted. Hardly had the annihilation of space commenced by the iron-horse which had the train in tow, before the insensate thing, the "ferocious compound made up of gas, smoke and fire, which came rushing into the cars through the windows, regardless alike of the passengers' comfort, or the regulation of the Corporation—"No Smoking in the Cars." Will not you Mr. Wizard, or some other inventive genius, invent a contrivance for consuming smoke, and thus confer a favor upon the travelling community? Whoever should succeed would be immortalized, and ranked among the benefactors of the human family.

We arrived at Brattleboro' about 5 o'clock P. M., and soon found ourselves in the hands of P. B. Francis, the proprietor of the Weselhoeft House or Water Cure. A prolonged attack of hunger was cured without the aid of water; indeed, visitors here give evidence that they are not disappointed every day on something better than Adam's ale. It seems almost incredible, and is worthy of note in these days of excessive rates charged by all the Summer hotels of any note, that this one should be an exception to the usual tone of two fifty per cent, by moderating the price to one dollar.

While many, like your correspondent, come here only to hover without lighting, the major part spend the warm season here. New Orleans and New York are well represented. Among them are not a few of wealthy Germans. All appear to be enjoying away the Summer in a comfortable and home-like style. There are here no specimens of faded gentility, none on exhibition to "be seen of men," but those who have left their homes for the purpose of having a season of true comfort and rest. Brattleboro' should be seen to be appreciated; it differs from White Mountains, Saratoga or Niagara, and has charms peculiar to itself. The sublimity of the air invites the invalid away from the numerous diversities of climate, caused by its close proximity to the sea-shore; many can testify to the good effects produced by the change. Its superb drives over hill and dale, through the forest, by the side of rivers, in view of the mountains with their imposing scenery, all conspire to produce in the mind a love of the grand and sublime, as marked out by the hand of the Creator. The purity of its water has given it a celebrity known throughout the land. Water-Cures have been established here with a view to relieving the afflictions of humanity by a process both natural and sure.

It is related that a gentleman coming here sometime since, (one of the "push along, keep moving" kind,) applied to be cured at once of his complaints. Being of an impetuous turn, he readily submitted to all the different degrees incident to the ablation process, and was put through a "course of sprouts" and came out by daylight so completely metamorphosed, that he declared he was not the same person but had been swapped off for somebody else. Confronting the looking-glass did not reveal his own self to him so radical was the change.

The political atmosphere of Vermont is clear of the cold, dead abstractions of Douglas and they regard his position as an equivocal one by giving the people power to introduce Slavery but not to exclude it. The Bell and Everett party are here considered out of date—a sort of fossil remains. If you ask one of them what he believes in politics, his answer is, "I believe as the Constitution does." "What does the Constitution believe?" "The Constitution believes as I do." This is the whole length and breadth of their political creed.

The political strength of Vermont will be given to the coming men of the age and times, as Washington was once, the hope of the nation. So Lincoln has come forth at the call of his countrymen, as the defender of Liberty, and glories in the declaration that Slavery is national—not Slavery, as declared by the Breckinridge party.

P. B. Francis will hear from me next at the Illinois Park of Essex County.

SOUTH DANVERS.

Ayrshire Stock.

We were pleased to see the statement of produce of Mr. Poor's Ayrshire heifers, as published in the Salem Gazette, Aug. 10th. We understand their yield to have been about 16 quarts each daily of milk of "excellent quality," on grass feed only through the month of June. How this will compare with other milkers, we have no means at hand to determine. The public are under obligations to Mr. Poor, for the zeal he has manifested to bring forward these specimens of Ayrshire stock. Those introduced two years since by the Mass. Society and fed on the Treadwell farm, failed to show their superiority as milkers, as we were informed by Mr. Brown, the superintendent of the farm.

Bell and Everett Meeting.

Pursuant to a call as above, there was a full attendance at the Town Hall, on Saturday evening last. Miles Osborn, Jr. was chosen Chairman, and R. S. Daniels, Jr., Secretary.

A committee appointed by the Chair, reported the following as Delegates to the Worcester Convention, Sept. 12:

At Large. Francis Dane, John A. Lord, Rufus H. Brown.

To Represent the Voters. Henry C. Poor, Miles Osborn, Jr., R. S. Daniels, Jr., Warren Wilson, John Clement.

A Bell and Everett Club will soon be organized.—The meeting was adjourned to Friday, Sept. 7.

A MYSTERY.—We were somewhat startled yesterday morning to find placarded about town a "Herald," or what the printers denominate a "dist." What does it mean? Associating it with the printer's designation, we concluded it was a private notice to pugilists that the feats of the Prize Ring would come off at some place known to them but unknown to the public and police. Not quite satisfied with this solution, we asked a small boy, who was gazing intently at the emblem, what it meant? He replied confidently, "It's a Bell-and-Everett." This appeared reasonable as it looked as if it was striving unsuccessfully to reach up to the bell-rope. We next thought it might be that the invisible "Sam" was again "round." We are as far from the solution of this enigmatical hieroglyphic as ever and ask for light. Until we have it we shall interpret it as a sign of the upward tendency of Republicanism and a token of the sure elevation of Old Abe to the Presidency.

We noticed that one of these hands pointed downward. We suppose this was intended to represent the course of the Democratic party.

ROBBERY IN DANVERS CENTRE. The shoe manufactory of Messrs. E. & A. Mudge, in Danvers Centre, was broken into last Sunday night, and stock, consisting of rubber goring, kid, goat and binding skins, to the amount of \$1000 stolen. The building was entered by breaking a window in the rear.

Letter from Daniel Fitzwick Babb.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 31, 1880.

RESPECTED WIZARD: I have seen your paper and like it, and, as my friend Pickax, of "Coward Sentinel" fame, has retired from active and inactive business, suggest that I shall make a fitting correspondent to fill his place. How do you like the suggestion?

The Prince of Whales is coming here! He is said to have large pedal fins and flippers, and to have blubbered a great deal when his mother shook him off. There will be a great sensation among the big and little whales here. He despises the Codfish, et tater, et phat et phish-bol! The spermaceti-real-whale-buck-bone of society he likes, and will, doubtless, flap his caudal fin around among the American whales to their gratification and his own amusement.

He sports by rule: a given quantity of spout, for a fixed amount of blow? The surgeons, ichthyologists and old whalers, who have him in charge, find but little difficulty in transporting the young leviathan from place to place; in fact the only trouble is in preparing his drink, which requires a stick. By means of this they keep "salty" and "half-seas-over." Just the condition of the Prince of Whales.

Seriously, he will be very kindly received and gently treated. His mother you know is a true type of a true wife and sovereign, for our sovereign wives to imitate. His father—God bless him!

When the Prince gets here, I shall treat him to the best in the house when he calls, and will hasten to report our conversation. I shall ask him if he heard of J. B. Japanese and "Breck." Shall advise him to visit Robbers' Cave and read the undiscovered chronicles of the great brass, black and woolly in BLACK.

Miss Marcia Foster.

This lady, whose decease we announced in our at an advanced age, was the youngest daughter of the late Gen. Gideon Foster, of Revolutionary memory. This family, of which only a single survivor, Miss Foster, remains, was in some respects remarkable for the talent and intelligence of its members. Miss Marcia, or Mery as she was commonly called, was distinguished for her well-cultivated intellect and her reign of belle about the years 1815—20, and was distinguished for her well-cultivated intellect and her accomplishments, as well as for her beauty of person. In 1818 when the Danvers Light Infantry was ordered to the new company, and Miss Foster was selected to deliver the presentation address. She was thought that by her dignity of manner and happy possession, she would perform the ceremony in a manner. The result proved that her nerves were sensitive for her entire control although she went through her address, but with a faltering voice. This address, written by herself, was published in paper not long since.

Of late years she has been a helpless invalid, and passed much of her time in reading books from the Institute library, generally selecting old authors who treated of the personal history of distinguished characters in the early part of this century and close of the last.

AGRICULTURE.—Hon. D. S. Poor has published in the Salem Gazette, a communication on the subject of Dairy animals, which evinces much good judgment and practical knowledge of the subject. It is well at this time, when we are to have a Cattle Show, that any show of cattle, to discuss the good points of the different breeds and thus bring out information upon the subject. It is a thousand pities that owing to the absurd panic about the cattle disease, we are not to have an exhibition this year. We hope we shall see some fine cattle on the ground, as we believe there is yet no law to prevent their being driven to South Danvers. We would like to see Col. Upton's pair of ornate elephants once more.

HORTICULTURE.—It will be quite a novelty to have an Exhibition of Horticultural products in South Danvers, and we think the approaching show of the new Society will be well worthy of the attention of our citizens. We hope the contributions of fruits and vegetables will be large, although the season is early for many of the varieties. Our gardeners never look at the tomato, the cabbage, the cauliflower, the squash and all the root vegetables for which our gardeners are famous all over the vicinity, will be seen in great variety and perfection.

THE SCHOOLS.—On Monday last the eight or nine hundred scholars of our Schools assembled in their respective school houses for the autumn term, no doubt to the great gratification of their parents and friends who will not regret the diminished number of tattered, dirty garments, noisy howls and mud pies. Teachers and pupils will take hold with renewed vigor, and more than make up for the time spent in a long vacation, by the fresh vigor acquired by this necessary interval of rest.

CURRENT WINE.—The abundant yield of currants this season, has turned attention to the use of this fruit for making this pleasant beverage. Many families have long been in the habit of annually making a quantity of this agreeable wine for domestic use, in health and sickness, and if the aggregate quantity was known, it would probably excite some surprise. Mr. Kendall Osborn has a small mill for crushing and pressing the fruit, from which full 200 gallons have been made this season by himself and his neighbors.

THE SECOND PICNIC given this season by the Eagle Engine Company last Wednesday, was, like the first one, a complete success. They will give one more at the same place on Wednesday next, and will make their annual fall parade in connection with the same, instead of going out of town as first proposed. They will appear in the forenoon in uniform with music, have a dinner, and then march to the Grove.

BOSTON JOURNAL.—This establishment has been removed into the new building on Washington and Water streets. A glowing description of the new quarters is given in the paper, which exhibits the enterprise and energy of the manager, and the large circulation of this leading Republican paper. We rejoice in the well earned prosperity of such a journal.

ROWDYISM.—We hear of cases of senseless rowdy conduct in young men who are stimulated by rowdyism, which it is sickening to contemplate and painful to record. It would seem that respect for the mortified feelings of their friends, if no other motive, ought to keep their feet from the paths of the tempter.

BASE BALL CLUB.—The Bonolia Club, of Rockville, and the Base-ball Club of Lynn, met at Rockville, on Monday last, and had a trial of skill in this athletic sport.

1 Fitzwick Babb.
PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 31, 1860.
I have seen your paper and
I am active and inactive
make a fitting correspond-
ing to the suggestion
coming here. He is said
to have been off
among the big and lit-
tle ones, and later, at
the fair, he was seen
with a double-headed
will, doubtless, flap his
American wings to their
usement.
A quantity of sport, for a
surgeon, ichthyologist
in charge, and but lit-
tle young leviathan from
trouble in the big and lit-
tle ones. By means of this
half-sea-over. Just the
"hales."
kindly received and gen-
tly know is a true type of
or a sovereign wives to
bless him!
ere, I shall treat him to
e calls, and will hasten to
shall ask him if he has
"Breck." Shall ad-
read the undiscover-
s, black and woolly in
Banks.
1 Foster.
I announced in our
young-st daughter of the
revolutionary mem-
single survivor, Mr. in
respects remarks
of its members. Mis-
commonly called, a
s (1830-20), and a
discovered and an-
d for beauty of per-
glit. Infamy was
dicated to Boston.
er's Foster was ad-
dressed at the
station address.
of manner and er-
self. In the ceremony
d that her nerves
drol though went
his fairing vol-
This was published in
paper
on a helpless inv-
and reading books from
collecting old an-
s who
ry of distinguish-
this century and chose
S. Poor has pub-
lication on the
s much good j-
ment the subject. It is
at a little show
that was the good point
of the ring out information
of prices that owing to
the little disease, we are
to see. We hope we
is in, as we believe
is given to South
and. Upon the pair o-
quite a novelty to have
products in South
a fine show of the new
of the attention o-
flavors of fruits and
the season is ear-
rations never looked
timate, the cabbage
dates for which our
vicinity will be seen
ay last the eight o-
assembled in their
autumn term, do
their parents and friends
numbered number of
of children and hand-
the held with renewed
for the time spent in
is regarded by the
don't yield of course
to the use of this
in various. Many families
of annually making a
wine for domestic use
the aggregate quantity was
excite some surprise. At
mill for crushing and
filled 200 gallons have
and this season by the
W. H. H. was, like the
They will give one more
day next, and will make
connection with the sea-
is as proposed. They
at uniform with most
of the grove.
establishment has been
on Washington and
of the new quar-
exhibits the carpenter
the large circulation of
We rejoice in the will
case of ourselves now
to be stimulated by
to contribute and pub-
in that respect for the mo-
nents. If no other reason
the paths of the temple.
Club of Rockville
met at Rockville
of skill in this achieve-

Gen. Tom Thumb, says the Portland (Me.) Ad-
vertiser, is to leave that city for home this evening.
It is reported that the gallant General is to take leave
of public life, and that one of Portland's fairest daugh-
ters will accompany him in his retirement. The Ad-
vertiser says: "Since the little General arrived in this
city, there has been in constant attendance at his levee
the handsomest and accomplished daughter of one of our
oldest and most esteemed citizens, and who has evinced
ed great interest in all the General's movements, and
seems quite jealous when the little General dispenses
his usual quantity of kisses to his lady visitors in the
way of 'stamped receipts.' She is very pretty, below
the ordinary height, and we believe, heiress to quite a
large estate, and makes a good match for him. It has
been remarked that the little General sings his love
songs 'now' with more ardor than ever. Why should he
not?"
VISIT TO NAHANT.—A large party went last week
to the peninsula of Nahant from this place and had a
pleasant time. A young lad of the party, named Ham-
mond, had a narrow escape from a watery grave, by
venturing on the rocks where they were covered with
the wet sea-weed and slipping into the water, from
which he was rescued with some difficulty. A caution
to boys to avoid such slippery places.
SKIVINGS.
—According to the census takers, Cincinnati does
not contain more than one hundred and eighty thou-
sand souls—at least twenty thousand less than was gen-
erally supposed.
—An exchange gives an account of a horrid old
father who would rather let a lie on six months' credit
than tell the truth for cash.
—The prettiest trimming for a woman's bonnet is
a good humored face. It is a fashion very liable to
change though.
—Every increase in exact proportion with fame.
The man that makes a character makes enemies. A
radiant genius calls forth swarms of peevish, biting,
stinging insects, just as the sunshine awakens the
world of flies.
—Two abolitionists were hung the other day in
Texas, for attempting to give arms to the slaves. We
suppose they wished to supply them with legs also.
—It is tho't that 300,000 people visited the Palais
Royal to see Prince Jerome lie in state. People lie in
state street, every day here, and nothing strange is
thought of it.
—The inequity of the Prince of Wales is very
strict, and no one suspects that Baron Bunsen is the
her apparent of his parent.
—Three-fourths of the Girard House, Philadelphia,
is lighted by water gas, at the expense of not over fifty
cents the 1000 feet.
—A chaplain was once preaching to a class of col-
legians about the formation of habits. "Gentlemen,"
said he, "close your ears against all bad discourse."
The students immediately clapped their hands to their
ears.
South Danvers Horticultural Society.
POSTPONEMENT. The Exhibition of the
South Danvers Horticultural Society, which was to
have taken place Sept. 6, is postponed to FRIDAY,
Sept. 21. All persons not being members—are in-
vited to contribute Fruits, Flowers or Vegetables, and
all who contribute will receive an admission ticket to
the Exhibition.
The undersigned, during eighteen months, has
had in almost constant use, in his family, a WILLCOX
& GIBBS SEWING MACHINE, upon which has
been made the clothes for his large family—from mus-
lin to pilot cloth—including the clothing required for
his several boys; and in no case have the seams failed
although in hard service. The sewing, for strength
and durability, is decidedly superior to hand sewing.
JACOB CHICKERING,
Piano Maker, Boston.
The testimony above speaks for itself. The Lady in
attendance at the Bookstore of D. B. HOOKER & SONS,
at the Square, will be pleased to show a Machine in
operation. We learn that many of our Danvers ladies
have examined it, and are delighted with it.
aug22 3c
N. B. Bargains at PEABODY'S, 238 Essex
street, Hosiery, Gloves, Embroideries, Laces, &c.,
to close.
The Union of these States will remain in force
until the last of the attempts of Abolitionists at the
North, and the dis-union of the South, to dissolve what
was so nobly cemented by our fathers. Dr. Hux, the
discoverer of the invigorating Spirit is so confident of
this, that he keeps his manufactory in full blast, to sup-
ply the Union as heretofore. His orders from the south
have not fallen off in consequence of the excited state
of feeling against the opposite section of the Union,
which shows that whatever else they may do without,
they cannot dispense with that great medicine—the
Aromatic Invigorating Spirit.
Oppression After Eating.
Many persons, after an ordinary meal, feel a sense
of weight and discomfort in the region of the stomach,
the sure sign of an imperfect digestion, and probably
the forerunner of a settled dyspepsia. Nothing will
relieve this oppression like the Peruvian Syrup by the
stimulus it gives to the digestive powers.
Rev. Arthur B. Fuller, of Boston, says: "One young
man, who has been for years a sufferer, and has hereto-
fore found no remedy efficacious, writes me thus: 'I
am thankful for your recommendation of the Syrup,
which, I am confident, has done me great good. I
have been relieved almost entirely of a dull headache,
usually coming on immediately after eating, and of a
dry, parched feeling in my lips.' He also says that at
times he felt weak as a child, have been greatly re-
lieved since the use of the Peruvian Syrup."
A Card to Young Ladies and Gentlemen.
The subscriber will send (free of charge) to all who
desire it, the recipe and directions for making a simple
Vegetable Balm, that will, in from two to eight days,
remove Pimples, Blisters, Tan, Freckles, Sallowiness,
and all impurities and roughness of the skin, leaving
the same—as Nature intended it should be—soft, clear,
smooth, and beautiful. Those desiring the Recipe, with
full instructions, directions and advice, will please call
on or address (with return postage),
JAMES T. MARSHALL,
Practical Chemist,
No. 32 City Buildings, N. York.
Je 20—3m
Joseph J. Rider,
dealer in
Jewelry, Silver
Plated Ware,
Advertisements in the
WIZARD.
Read his advertisements. Call and examine his
Goods, and judge of quality, prices and styles for your-
selves.

Marriages.
In Salem, Aug. 30, by Rev Dr Briggs, Mr. John F. Sanborn of
South Danvers to Miss Margaret Stone of Salem.
In Lynn, Mr. James T. Allen of West Newton to Miss Caroline
A. daughter of Dr. E. A. Kirtland of Lynn.
Deaths.
In this town, Aug. 30, Martha Ellis, daughter of Benjamin and
Mary Beckett 4 mos. 7 ds.
Aug. 30, Lucinda B. daughter of Moses and Mary Jane Jewett,
1 yr 6 mos.
Aug. 30, Edward, son of Franklin J. and Sarah H. Osborne, 18
days.
In Salem, Sept. 1, Mrs. Sarah Reed, 86 years.
In Lynn, Sept. 1, Mrs. D. T. Frothingham, 75. [Funeral from Mr. Jacob
Perley's, 170 Boston street, on Thursday, at 4 o'clock P. M.
In Roxbury, Aug. 31, Mr. James Harding, 52 years—formerly of
Salem.
In Providence, Mrs. Phelinda Tarbell Bogman (formerly Mrs.
Geo. Jacobs of this town) 45.
Port of Danvers.
At Aug 26th, reh R Reed, New York.
Soh W. L. Dyer, Rehbeck, Philadelphia.
26th, Reh H O Warren, Merritt, Glenesport.
26th, Reh Taylor, Jones, New York.
26th, Reh Henry G. Liss, Sioux, New York.
Soh H O Porter, Smith, Philadelphia.
Advertisements.
Hair Breast-Pin Found
ON Tremont street, which the owner can hear of by
applying at this office.
E. F. & J. W. ROBERTS,
DEALERS IN
**Foreign and Domestic Fruits,
Nuts, Confectionery, &c.**
Not having full stock accumulation for their customers at
their old stand, No. 200 Essex street,
I HAVE opened, in connection therewith, a new
WHOLESALE DEPOT, (Formerly occupied by S. P. Crocker).
Cor. of Washington and Front Streets,
In the immediate vicinity of the BOSTON RAILROAD DE-
POT, which has been entirely refitted throughout, where they
will keep constantly on hand the freshest and largest assort-
ment of Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Plant Apples, Peaches,
Pineapples, Raisins, Dates, Olives, Citron, Jellies, Con-
fectionery, and Nuts of all other kinds. Pears, Apples, Peaches
and Grapes, and the smaller fruits of every description, in
their different seasons; all which, with other articles in the
trade, they offer for sale to the citizens of Salem and vicinity
at the lowest cash prices.
Cakes, Biscuits and Pastries. Parties supplied at the shortest
notice, and with punctuality and fidelity.
Salem, Sept. 4, 1860. 4t-sep5
2000 ROLLS PAPER,
NEW and elegant styles, just received from the man-
ufacturers, and for sale at a small advance upon cost,
at the Book and Paper store of
H. P. LIVES & A. A. SMITH.
seps
GREEN PAINT.
700 LBS. English Imperial Green, in cans of 7,
10 and 14 lbs each, just received; also, pure
Vergilum, and for sale by
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st
seps
LEAD AND PAINTS.
FOREST River White Lead; Boston White Lead;
French Zinc Paint; Japan Oil; Varnishes, and
Colors, constantly for sale at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS'
aug22 House Furnishing store, 32 Front st.
BLUE AND PINK PLAID FLANNELS,
FOR Children's wear—for sale by
J. A. ARCHER & CO.,
181 Essex street.
FRENCH PRINTED FLANNELS.
DRESSING Robe Flannels and Dressing Robe
Flannels—for sale by J. A. ARCHER & CO.,
seps 181 Essex street.
MOREENS.
5-4 MOREENS; 3-4 do in Black, White and
Mode colors—for sale by
J. A. ARCHER & CO., 181 Essex st.
ROOM PAPERS.
FRESH stock, opening and for sale at lowest prices
by
GEORGE CREAMER,
243 Essex st., Brown Stone Block.
ENGLISH PAPERS.
AUGUST 18th, received and for sale by
GEORGE CREAMER,
Brown Stone Block, up town.
238
NETS. NETS.
We have now in stock a full line of Dried, Silk
Twist, Plain and Fancy Hair Nets, in all prices,
from 12 cents up.
COMBS. COMBS.
Rubber Band Combs, 3 cts; Back Combs; Dress-
ing, Side, Puff and Fine Combs—in Shell, Rubber,
Horn and Ivory.
FOR THE TOILET.
Honey, Brown Windsor, Almond, Transparent and
Pumice Stone Soaps; Oils, Spanish Lavender, and Co-
caine, for the Hair; Tooth Nail and Hair Brushes,
&c., &c.
CORSETS! CORSETS! CORSETS!
We have a full line of reliable makes of Real French
Corsets and bodices, which we are selling at as low
prices as good goods can be sold.
BARGAINS! BARGAINS!
Our whole stock of Hosiery, Gloves, Laces, Em-
broideries, Parasols, &c., are being closed at reduced
prices.
238 ESSEX STREET, SALEM,
JOHN P. PEABODY.
NEW MUSIC.
LESLIE'S Duets for Violin and Piano, a book con-
taining 48 pages of the most popular music, 50
cents.
Russell & Tolman's Complete and Progressive Piano
Forte Instructor, composed, selected and arranged ex-
pressly for the use of Teachers, price \$1;
Souvenir de Mississippi, a favorite melody, with bril-
liant variations, by N. P. B. Curtis;
The celebrated Battle of Prague, a descriptive piece
for the Piano, by Kotzwara, revamped, remodelled and
renovated, by Charles Grobe;
Equestrian Quickstep, as played at Cooke's Royal
Amphitheatre and by the Boston Brigade Band, ar-
ranged for the Piano by Henry Fries.
Just published, and for sale at the Music store of
GEORGE CREAMER, 243 Essex street,
seps Brown Stone Block.
NEW PUBLICATIONS
RECEIVED and for sale by H. P. LIVES & A. A. SMITH:
Reminiscences of an Officer of the Zouaves;
Woods and Waters, or the Saratoga and Racquet;
The Eighth Commandment, by Charles Reed;
The Wild Sports of India, with remarks on the rearing
and breeding of horses, by Capt. H. Shakerpear;
The adventures of James O'Connell, Mountaineer
and Grizzly Bear Hunter of California;
The Woman in White, by Wilkie Collins;
Farming as it is; an original treatise on agriculture,
with the rights and duties of Farmers, by T. J. Pink-
ham.
seps 232 Essex and 30 Washington sts.

25,000 Bushels Granular Fuel.
I AM prepared to deliver this quantity of
PATENT GRANULAR FUEL, in lots to suit purchasers.
Though I have purchased the right, under the Danvers Patent,
to manufacture and sell in the most of Essex County, my pre-
sent supply of fuel will not warrant me in attempting now, to
furnish more than South Danvers, Lynn, Nahant and Swamp-
scot. Orders sent to me by mail or by express (at my expense
when for more than a dollar's worth) or left upon either of the
order states, which may be found at Danvers's Mill, (formerly
Lynn's), Newhall's Crossing, South Danvers, where it is man-
ufactured, at the Protective Union Store, or at one of Newman
& Synonds, and J. E. Goldthwait, will meet with prompt atten-
tion.
(Granular fuel is simply small trees, limbs, and twigs, of hard
wood, mostly oak—ground up by machinery into lengths from
3 to 8 inches, and thoroughly dried. It is a new article in this
vicinity, though in other States, and in most of the counties of
this State it has for several years been thoroughly tested and
permanently adopted as the cheapest, neatest and handsomest fuel
in the market for light fires and kindling purposes—almost
entirely superseding charcoal.
The price for the fuel, delivered from the wagon, will be ten
cents per bushel, sold in quantities from a half bushel upwards,
though a basket full (2 bushels) is the most convenient mea-
sure. It is no humbug, but a most economical reality. Four differ-
ent orders by mail for \$1.00. C. Underwood, 114 Hanover
street, Boston.
So Danvers, July 18, 1860.
BOSTON NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
From John D. Flagg & Co's Advertising Agency, No. 11 Water
Street, and Spring Lane, Boston.
A BEAUTIFUL CURIOSITY, INDEED! "A little magi-
cally of most extraordinary power. We have tried them,
and they are indeed a most valuable and useful article. They
are of the most beautiful look like gold. (Spirit of
Sovereignty-Six. "Perfect little wonders" (Billion's) Fictorial.
They are no humbug, but a most economical reality. Four differ-
ent orders by mail for \$1.00. C. Underwood, 114 Hanover
street, Boston.
NEW TRUSS NEW TRUSS. All persons wearing or re-
sisting Trusses are invited to call and see our entirely new
invention, which is believed to be a very great advance upon
any hitherto invented, and to combine all the requisites of a
"PATENT" TRUSS. The same principle is also applicable to
SUPPORTERS.
DEALERS IN Surgical and Dental Instruments, General Agents
for New England States and British Provinces.
\$40 PARKER
SEWING MACHINES.
Price, Forty Dollars.
\$40. PARKER SEWING MACHINES. Price FORTY
Dollars. This is a new, the best class, double-thread
Family Machine, making the most perfect stitch of any
machine now in use. It is light and portable, and is so simply
constructed that it cannot get out of order without actually
breaking it. Being so easy of action and positive in its motion
it will readily learn to operate. The construction em-
braces the latest improvements of Howe, Wheeler & Wil-
son, and Parker Sewing Machine Company.
THAYER & L. LEVARD, Agents,
1-8 Washington street, Boston.
Agents wanted throughout New England and the Canadas.
THIS SUREST CURE FOR CANCER is Dr. Webb's Indian
Cancer Remedy. Try it. Only \$1.00 per bottle. Address
Dr. Wm. N. S. Jones, 100 Essex street, corner Washington and Corn-
mon streets, Boston.
DRUGS BANDS. Corns (Rony and Plaster) Valves of
every style and price; Sax Horns, in complete sets or sin-
gular; Turkey, China, French and German Cymbals;
Bass and Soprano Horns, from 12 to 24 inch lengths, from common
to extra quality; Drum Heads, 8 inch and Corda; also, Pianos,
Violins, Guitars, Accordeons, Concertinas, Cornets,
Pipes, Flageoles, etc., etc.—instruction Books and
Scales for every instrument, and Music Books of every de-
scription, all at moderate and reasonable prices. To be let by
the quarter or year, and every article in the music line, at very
low prices. ELIAS HOWE (at the old stand of H. F. Perkins),
25 Court street, Boston.
EYE AND EAR. Dr. A. Sawyer, Oculist and Aurist, No. 114
Hanover, corner Front street, Boston, attends to the vari-
ous diseases of the Eye and Ear; and during his practice there
has been no case treated successfully, but in every case he has
had the skill of the most eminent physicians. Recommen-
dations from physicians of the highest merit where he has
practiced, also numerous certificates from those he has cured,
and persons who are acquainted with the success of his mode
of treatment. The remedies used are mild, giving no pain, and
will not injure the most delicate eye. No case undertaken
where relief cannot be given. Personal consultation free. Of-
fice hours, 10 to 12 M., and from 2 to 5 P. M. Advice by letter,
One Dollar.
BEET AND CHEAPEST SPRING BED in the world, from
\$1.75 to \$3.50. Walker's Patent, March 20, 1860. On exhi-
bition and sale at Sales Room, 528 Washington street, Boston,
Mass. Or, by Indenture offered for territorial rights.
H. W. WALKER & WALKER.
PORABLE MACHINE for Felling Trees, Cross Cutting
and Buck Sawing.
The attention of public and of Lumbermen, Ship Build-
ers and Farmers is invited to a machine patented August, 1859,
and now in use in the State of New York, for the purpose of
cutting down trees, and felling them off, and for cutting
crossing the trunk, thus saving wood and timber, and avoiding
the expense of hauling them to the saw-mill. It is a simple
machine, with great rapidity and facility, and may be used with
advantage in felling firewood, and in heavy cross-cut
direction, not liable to get out of order, and moderate in cost,
and is confidently recommended to all who are engaged in
timber lands, and to all engaged in the lumber business, as of
feeling a great and important saving of time, labor and mate-
rial. Applications, and Right of Purchase, and other infor-
mation, or single localities, made to the subscribers' authorized
Agents and Attorneys of the Patent.
J. P. D. PERKINS,
Hancock House, Court Square, Boston.
N. B.—Circulars, with plans and explanations of the machine,
will be sent upon application to either of the above gentlemen.
PHILIP KELLY, Sign Worker, No. 31 Brimfield street,
Boston. Where may be found an extensive assortment of
rich Green Plumes, Traceries, Crests or Patterns, and other Or-
namental work, for which all orders will be promptly attended to.
THE CHEAPEST AND BEST. MORSE & BEAN'S Elastic
Spring Bed, Patented June 10th, 1853. By its very inge-
nious but simple construction it can be manufactured at a large
percentage cheaper than any Spring Bed ever invented. We
challenge the universe to produce its equal. No possible place
for vermin. The slats with Spring can be applied to any Bed-
stead. Retail price, \$1.50 to \$2.50. State and county rights
for sale at prices that cannot fail to suit. See Scientific Ameri-
can of June 30th.
Apply or address MORSE & BEAN, 115 Court st.
WM. A. MORSE, D. S. BEAN.
ALB DEPOIT. Massey, Collins & Co's, and Gaul & Anstey's
Philadelphia Porter and Ale; Royal Beer, & Co's Albany
and Hammer's Harlem Ale; Jones & Co's P. M. Boston Golden
Champagne, and Phillips & Co's, and Rutledge's Boston Ale,
also Wines and Cigars. J. H. FOLLETT, No. 108 Commercial
street, Boston.
Emerson & Faxon's Quadrille Band.
For Serenades, Picnic Parties, &c. Applications
made at J. Faxon's, 70 Summer street, Salem, and at
the Ticket Office of the South Reading Branch Depot,
South Danvers, will be promptly attended to.
June 10—3m
Upton's Quadrille Band,
For Serenades, Picnic Parties, &c. Apply at George
Cramer's, Bookstore, or of Wm. C. Nichols, at Lang's
Rough, Salem.
June 6—3m
Domestic Finish Collars.
A NOTHER lot of those superior Collars. 4-Ply
Garrote and other styles, all sizes, just received at
GEORGE S. WALKER'S,
Stationer, and Dealer in Men's Furnishing Goods,
aug 1 No. 124 Essex st., Boyker Block.

JOHN W. SHEPARD,
—DEALER IN—
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUIT,
Ayer's Building, Central St., So. Danvers.
Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Currants, Citron, Prunes,
Olives, Caprais, Kula of all kinds, Dry and Preserved Gin-
ger, Sardines, Caprais, Confectionery, Jellies and Jams, To-
mato, Walnut and Mustard Ketchup, French and American
Mustard, Worcestershire and other Sauces.
May 20
REDUCED PRICES.
—181—
On and after July 2d we offer all our
stock at public sale.
SUMMER DRESS FABRICS
At REDUCED PRICES, to close.
A. J. ARCHER & CO., 181 Essex st., Salem
July 4
New Apothecary Store!
D. P. GROSVENOR, JR.,
Informs the citizens of this place that
Drugs and Medicines
Can be found at 33 MAIN STREET.
Hopes by strict personal attention to his profession to merit
a share of public favor.
may 20—4t
CHARLES S. BUFFAL,
Central St., nearly opposite Lowell Depot, So. Danvers.
CABINET MAKER,
FURNITURE MADE, REPAIRED & VARNISHED.
UPHOLSTERY WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Carpet made to order. Cane Chairs new seated.
GEORGE E. MEACOM,
Dealer in
DRUGS & MEDICINES,
Fancy and Toilet Articles, &c.,
120 MAIN ST., 120
Nearly opposite Danvers Bank, . . . South Danvers.
NEW LIVERY AND SALE STABLE.
WILLIAM POTTER
Informs his friends and the public
that he has re-opened the Livery
Stable at the old stand, corner of
CENTRAL and ELM STS.
A share of public patronage is
solicited.
So Danvers, July 4.
J. J. HEYLINBERG,
FASHIONABLE HAIR DRESSER,
24 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.
Assisted by E. A. CHASE, is
ready to wait on customers from
8 A.M. till 9 P.M., and on Satur-
day from 11 A.M. till 1 P.M.
He also will have his Saloon
open on Sunday mornings till 10
o'clock.
He has always on hand a good
supply of HARMONY'S COCA
CATHARTIC, THE MOUNTAIN
DEW, COGNAC, BEER and
all the OILS, MARMALADE,
LOGAN, BRUSHES, HAIR DYE, Shaving and Toilet Soap, &c.
Particular attention paid to dyeing the Hair. Children's Hair
nearly cut. Shampooing with the Egg Wash, and Showering.
July 4
B. F. STEVENS,
WATCH & JEWELRY,
—AND DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks, Gold & Plated Jewelry,
SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
CUTLERY and FANCY GOODS.
Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange for New.
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Repaired and
warranted.
16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK,
SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.
BARGAINS
—IN—
GOOD READY-MADE CLOTHING.
THE Subscriber would call the attention of the public
to his stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING,
comprising a fine assortment of
Business Sacks, Dress Frocks,
Pants, Vests.
Also a good stock of Broadcloths, Doe Skins, Cassi-
meres, Vestings, Plain Jeans for Boys wear.
Garments will be made to order, or the Cloth sold
by the yard.
B. O. SPILLER, 131 Main st.
Je 6
G. B. THOMPSON,
DRAPER AND TAILOR,
Allen's Building.
Constantly on hand a good assortment of
Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings,
—AND—
MEN'S AND BOYS'
READY-MADE CLOTHING.
South Danvers, April 25—4t
For Sale.
A SECOND-HAND STEAM ENGINE, 10
Horse, horizontal;
A Locomotive Steam Boiler, 12 horse power;
Also 1 small second-hand HIDE MILL, suitable for the use
of Morocco Dressers.
For further particulars inquire of JAMES PERKINS, Wash-
ington st., South Danvers.
Je 27—3m
MANTILLAS AND VISITES.
CLOSING off at Reduced Prices.
Je 11 J. A. ARCHER & CO., 181 Essex st.
BATHING FLANNELS.
COLORING BATHING FLANNELS—for
sale by
J. A. ARCHER & CO., 181 Essex st.

Removal.
BOOK-BINDERY.
J. PERLEY, JR., has removed his Book Bindery from 100 Essex st., to Chambers over the Book-store of H. Whipple & Son, entrance at 134 Essex st. Having procured a new and improved

RULING MACHINE.
of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all kinds of ruling for Blank Books, etc., in the most perfect manner.
Book-binding of every description done neatly and with promptness.
Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano Music. Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due attention.
June 6-11

LET YOUR BOOTS SHINE!
BROWN & BROS. UNRIVALLED MAKING, warranted to be superior to any other in the market, can be had at the Appliance store of
GEO. MEACUM,
125 Main street,
ap 4

CLOSING OUT SALE
—OF—
DRY GOODS,
228 Essex Street, Salem.
PRESBY & FEARING,
EVERY article marked down, to close as soon as possible.
PRESBY & FEARING,
228 Essex st.

Parasols.
500 PARASOLS at a great reduction from former prices.
PRESBY & FEARING.
Best Watch Spring Skirts.
13 Springs 50 cents.
15 " 60 "
18 " 75 "
20 " 85 "
25 " \$1.00
30 " 1.25
40 " 1.50
PRESBY & FEARING.

Dress Silks.
1500 YDS. Dress Silks, worth 60 cts., for 25 cents.
PRESBY & FEARING.
Sarsenet Cambrics.
1 CASE yd Wide Sarsenet Cambrics, 6-1-2 cts. PRESBY & FEARING.

Dress Goods.
A LARGE assortment Dress Goods at Very low Prices.
PRESBY & FEARING.
Brown Cottons.
2 BATES Brown Cottons, 10 yd 6-1-2 cts.; 6 " " " 8-1-3 " PRESBY & FEARING.

Seasonable Goods.
20 pairs fine Mourning Challies, only 12 1-2 cts. 20 cent Hosiery De Laines, down 12 1-2 cts; 20 ps plain Berages, 12 1-2 cts.
PRESBY & FEARING.

OUR WHOLE STOCK MARKED DOWN.
PRESBY & FEARING
Salem, Mass., July 11.
No. 228 Essex st.

Gas and Steam Pipes and Gas Fixtures.
E. H. STATEN,
GAS, STEAM, AND WATER FITTER,
GAS, STEAM AND WATER FITTER,
151 Essex St., Lynde Block, Salem, Mass.
LEADER IN
GAS FIXTURES
(1) Every description for Lighting, Stoves, Dwellings, Public Buildings, Churches, etc.
(2) Gas Fixtures and Lamp refilled, look as well as new. Gas Valves, Wrought Iron Pipes for Water, Rubber Hose, Black Lead Pipes, Sheet and Ring Hangers for steam work constantly on hand.
Agent for U. S. F. P. STEAM GAS BURNERS, (Wool's Patent), the best and most economical Gas Burner in existence. Sole Agent for Wm. F. Shaw's Gas and Air Stoves, for cooking and heating by gas.
E. H. STATEN, 151 Essex St., Lynde Block, Salem, Mass.

TANNERY FOR SALE.
WE offer for sale the extensive TANNERY, with the large Curing Shop, Barn, and other buildings on the premises, situated in South Danvers, and well known as the "Southwick Tannery." It is in every respect the most desirable location for a Tannery in South Danvers, being situated in the center of the village, and containing 200,000 ft. of water-power, mostly under cover. There are several other valuable lots on Walnut Street, which will be sold either separately or in connection with the Tannery. The property will be sold very low to close a concern. A portion of the purchase money can be paid in cash, the balance on a long time, and on easy terms. For further particulars apply on the premises, or to E. T. Osburn, Eben S. Poor, and Thomas E. Proctor, Trustees. South Danvers, July 14, 1897.

Houseslots for Sale.
TWENTY House Slots of good size, are offered for sale, on a new street, on land of the collector, leading from Aborn street, being a continuation of Pierpont street. The situation is pleasant, on high ground and easy of access. Land in its vicinity is rapidly advancing in value. It is a good opportunity to now acquire a good house lot at a cheap price, and on easy terms. Application may be made to the Subdivider, WILLIAM SUTTON.
8 South Danvers, March 25th, 1897

Cottage for Sale.
THE Subdivider offers for sale the new COTTAGE, on "REMOVAL STREET," part 187. This cottage is a very well built of the best material, and is finished throughout in the best manner, and will be sold on reasonable terms. E. H. STATEN, June 6.

NEW BOOKS.
FOR sale by H. P. IVES & A. SMITH:
Houghton's Natural History, part 187.
Two new volumes of Cooper's Works, the Pathfinder and the Water Witch.
How to Talk, a Pocket Manual of Conversation and Debating.
American Agriculturist for September. aug 20

FURNITURE!
AT REDUCED PRICES, AT 205 ESSEX STREET, SALEM,
SIGN OF THE SOFA.
A large and complete assortment of CARPET FURNITURE, consisting in part of
Mahogany and Walnut Sofas, Chairs, Centre and Side Tables
WALNUT AND CHESTNUT EXTENSION TABLES.
CHESTNUT AND PAINTED CHAMBER SETTS,
Some very desirable patterns.
Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, Bedsteads, Bureaus, &c.
Just received a complete assortment of
LIVE GESE AND COMMON FEATHERS,
Which will be sold at a small advance from cost.
Hair, Palm and Husk Mattresses. Mahogany and Gilt Frame Looking Glasses, &c.
Together with a large and complete assortment of GOODS usually found in Furniture Warehouses. The above Goods are in the newest and most desirable styles.
ISRAEL FELLOWS,
205 Essex St., Salem.
Salem, June 6, 1890.

B. R. PERKINS,
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST,
241 Essex Street, Salem.
Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes,
Photographs, Stereotypes, Metalotypes, and patent leather Pictures, of various sizes, taken with all the improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, Engravings, &c., accurately copied. Views taken when desired.
REMOVAL.
JOSEPH J. RIDER, would inform his friends and the public, that he has removed from 242 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store,
NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX STREET, SALEM,
which has been fitted up expressly for his business, and where will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of
Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware
in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or New York.
Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.
JOSEPH J. RIDER,
2 WEST BLOCK, 188 Essex Street,
Feb 8

CURRIER & MILLET,
Dealers in
FURNITURE, CHAIRS,
MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.
259 & 261 ESSEX ST.
Salem, Nov 14-15
J. PERLEY, JR.
BOOK-BINDER
—AND—
Blank Book Manufacturer,
199 Essex Street, Salem.
Blank Account Books of every pattern, ruled and bound to order. Periodicals and Magazines of every description, bound in every variety of style, on reasonable terms. Particular attention given to binding Piano Music. All orders promptly attended to.
J. PERLEY, JR.
Jan 11-15

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
DEALERS IN
FAMILY GROCERIES,
FLOUR AND GRAIN,
READY-MADE CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.
South Danvers Square, opposite Congregational Church
SAM'L NEWMAN. NAT'L SYMONDS.

E. S. FLINT,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
INNER SOLES,
AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS.
2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

H. & H. G. HUBON,
Manufacturers of
Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut and Stained Wood
COFFINS AND CASKETS.
MAKING this our exclusive business, we are ready at all times and at the shortest notice to furnish Grave Clothes of various styles, as well as Coffins and Caskets of the best material. Personal attention given, and delivered without extra charge to any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express, or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood Boards, Plank and Joists for sale.
dec 14-15m
GOLD AND SILVER SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES. A new and fine assortment just received. Also a large assortment of Steel Bow Specs, convex and concave.
Spectacles, Rubber, and Steel frame single and double Eye Glasses. Glasses fitted to suit the eye, at short notice.
feb 22 JOSEPH J. RIDER, 2 West Block-188 Essex st.

GARDNER WEBSTER,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
PARLOR, OFFICE, AND COOKING STOVES, STOVE FUNNEL, GRATES, LININGS, TIN AND IRON WARE.
135 Boston Street, Salem.
Stoves stored and well cared for. Also special attention given to fitting and repairing stoves.
POWER'S MARBLE WORKS.
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.
Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets, Bases and Table Tops, Shelves and Brackets.
AND every description of MARBLE and GRANITE work, furnished promptly and reasonably.
These in view of all the above kinds of work, will find they can do as well here as in Boston.
W. A. POWER.
FOR SALE.
A FINE TONED MELODEON, with two sets of A reeds, in Piano case, made by Austin, Concord, N. H. The above is a very sweet, loud toned instrument, and will be sold very cheap. Any person wishing to buy a good instrument will do well to call.
Also, smaller sized Melodeons, in Portable cases, at low prices.
Also, Chickering & Son's Pianos for sale and to rent.
aug 16 ANN R. BRAY, 70 Federal st.

DESTROY THE BUGS, FLIES & INSECTS.
DEAD SHOT for Bedbugs; Copeland's Bug and Red Fly Poison—sold by
T. A. SWEETSER,
aug 29 37 Main Street.

PURE DRUGS, MEDICINES & CHEMICALS
CONSTANTLY on hand; Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared by competent persons.
T. A. SWEETSER, Apothecary
aug 29 37 Main Street.

DISINFECTANTS.
CHLORIDE SODA, Chloride Zinc, Chloride Lime— for sale by
T. A. SWEETSER,
Apothecary, 37 Main Street.
aug 29

MUSICAL NOTICE.
CHICKERING & SONS' PIANO-FORTES
ANN R. BRAY, No. 78 Federal Street, would inform her friends in South Danvers, and the vicinity, that she keeps for sale and to let Chickering & Sons' Piano Fortes. They are selected with great care, and well only to be tried to prove their superiority over every other in the market. The very best terms given.
For sale and to let. For power and quality of tone none can surpass them.
A. R. BRAY, 78 Federal Street.

SODA WATER,
PURE AND COOL!
WITH choice Syrups, can be constantly found at
T. A. SWEETSER'S, 37 Main st.
New White Ware.
WHITE DINNER SETS; White Tea Sets; White Toilet Ware; Gilt Edged do; all of the newest patterns. Also a good assortment of Common Ware, offered at the lowest prices, at
R. O. SPILLER'S, 134 and 138 Main st.

Dyspepsia Remedy.
This Medicine has been used by the public for six years, with increasing favor. It is recommended to Cure Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Heart-burn, Colic, Pains, Wind in Stomach or Pains in the Bowels, Headache, Drowsiness, Kidney Complaints, Low Spirits, Indigestion, Tremors, Intemperance.
It Stimulates, Enriches, Invigorates, BUT WILL NOT INTOXICATE OR STRENGTHEN.
AS A MEDICINE, it is quick and effectual, curing the most aggravated cases of Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaints, and all other derangements of the Stomach and Bowels, in a speedy manner.
It will instantly relieve the most melancholy and depressing spirits, and restore the weak, nervous and sickly to health, strength and vigor.
Persons who, from the habitual use of Liquors, have become debilitated, and their nervous system shattered, constipation broken down, and subject to that horrible curse to humanity, the DELIRIUM TREMENS, will, almost immediately, feel the happy and healthy invigorating efficacy of Dr. Han's invigorating Syrup.

WHAT IT WILL DO.
Does—One who has fallen as often as necessary. One dose will remove all Indigestion. One dose will cure Heartburn. One dose will give you a Good Appetite. One dose will stop the distressing pains of Dyspepsia. One dose will remove the distressing and disagreeable effects of Water on the Stomach, and as soon as the stomach is cleared, the Invigorating Syrup, the distressing load and all painful feelings will be removed.
One dose will remove all distressing pains of Colic, either in the stomach or bowels.
A few doses will remove all obstructions in the Kidney, Bladder or Urinary Organs.
Persons who are actively afflicted with any Kidney Complaints are assured speedy relief by a dose or two, and a radical cure by the use of one or two bottles, at 25 cts., NINTHLY DISSEMINATION.
Persons who, from discharging too much over night, and feel the evil effects of poisonous liquors, in violent headache, sickness at stomach, weakness, giddiness, &c., will find one dose will remove all Indigestion.
Ladies of weak and sickly constitutions, should take the Invigorating Syrup three times a day; it will make them strong, healthy and happy, remove all obstructions and irregularities from the menstrual organs, and restore the bloom of health and beauty to the countenance.
During pregnancy it is found an invaluable medicine to remove disagreeable sensations at the stomach.
All the proprietor asks, is a trial, and to induce this, he has put up the INVIGORATING SYRUP in small bottles, at 25 cts., each.
General Depot, at Water Street, N. Y. Sold by Weeks & Potter, 151 Washington St., Boston, and in N. Y. by George E. Munroe, T. A. Sweetser, and by Druggists everywhere.
feb 29

Best Family Groceries.
R. O. SPILLER
KEEPS constantly on hand a well-selected stock of Fresh Family Groceries, comprising
Java and other Coffee,
Rolled and Raw Sugars,
Molasses and Syrup,
Tomatoes,
Onions,
Butter,
Cheese, &c., &c.
Also, an assortment of Hard Ware, Nails, Shovels, Forks, Hoes and Rakes, Scythes and Snatchs, Garden Tools, &c., &c., which are offered at the lowest cash prices, at
134 & 138 Main st.
South Danvers, June 6-11

WYATT & PARSONS'
QUADRILLE BAND,
As Brass or String,
Are prepared to furnish Music for Balls, Parties, Assemblies, &c., on the most reasonable terms.
Engagements can be made with E. H. Parsons, No. 3 Pleasant Street, H. P. Hiram, at Boston, or E. H. Statens, 151 Essex St., Salem, Jan 1-15

REMOVAL.
AMOS MERRILL
Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the
WARREN BANK BUILDING,
where may be found a general assortment of
DRY GOODS,
Including a large variety of Prints, Blauched and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels, Tickings, Denims, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottonades, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.
HARD WARE,
Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpenters' Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming Tools, &c.
Crookery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings
He would invite his old customers and the public generally to give him a call.
june 20
MRS. R. C. FLETCHER
keeps constantly on hand
A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF
Milnery Goods,
At Rooms 162 Essex street, Salem. may 10

PERUVIAN SYRUP,
OR DYSPEPSIA.
SOLUTION OF PROTODE OF IRON COMBINED.
This well known Remedy has been used extensively and with great success for
DYSPEPSIA,
Or Impaired and Imperfect Digestion;
FOR THE CONSEQUENT
DETERIORATION OF THE BLOOD;
AND FOR THE FOLLOWING
FORMS OF DISEASE:
Most of which originate in
DYSPEPSIA:
LIVER COMPLAINT, DROPSY, NEURALGIA, and NEUROTIC AFFECTIONS, LOSS OF APPETITE, HEADACHE, LANGOR and DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS, CARBUNCLES and BOILS, PILES, SCURVY, AFFECTIONS OF THE SKIN, CONSUMPTION, TENDENCIES, BRONCHITIS, FEMALES, AND ALL COMPLAINTS ACCOMPANIED BY GENERAL DEBILITY, Requiring
A TONIC AND ALTERATIVE MEDICINE.
Note.—The failure of IRON as a remedy for Dyspepsia, a sad state of the blood, and the numerous diseases caused thereby, has arisen from the want of such a direct agent as shall enter the stomach in a thoroughly assimilable form, and be able to supply the want of iron in the state, and assimilate at once with the blood. This want is supplied in a way never before known, and this is the only form in which it is possible for iron to enter the circulation. For this reason the PERUVIAN SYRUP often radically cures diseases in which other preparations of iron and other medicines have been found to be of no avail.
Certificate of A. A. HAYES, M. D., of Boston.
It is well known that medicinal effects of Protode of Iron are lost by even a very brief exposure to air, and that to maintain a solution of Protode of Iron, without further oxidation, has been deemed impossible.
The PERUVIAN SYRUP is a desirable point in attained by combination in a way never before known, and this is the only form in which it is possible for iron to enter the circulation. For this reason the PERUVIAN SYRUP often radically cures diseases in which other preparations of iron and other medicines have been found to be of no avail.
A. A. HAYES, Assayer to the State of Mass.
16 Houghton Street, Boston.
Certificate of James R. Clifton, M. D., of New York.
The result of my examination of the Peruvian Syrup, and the evidence which has been exhibited to me of its medicinal effects, leads me to the conclusion that it is a valuable medicine, and that it is a medicinal agent of remarkable power and deserv- ing the attention of the public.
The main active ingredient in its composition is a salt of Protode of Iron, which is so judiciously combined and prepared that it does not undergo any change by exposure to the air.
It is equally well known that it has been found very difficult to preserve in a palatable form, for a desirable length of time, compounds of the Protode of Iron. The Peruvian Syrup, I am pleased to say, accomplished this desideratum.
JAMES R. CLIFTON, M. D., Chemist.
95 Prince Street, New York, Aug 8, 1890.

The following certificate is from well known CITIZENS of Boston:
The undersigned, having experienced the beneficial effects of the PERUVIAN SYRUP, do not hesitate to recommend it to the attention of the public.
Rev. John Pierpont, Peter Harvey,
Thomas A. Dexter, James C. Dunn,
R. E. Kendall, M. D. Samuel May,
Thomas C. Amory, Rev. Thos. Whittemore.
The following is from well known CITIZENS of New York:
New York, Nov. 17th, 1890.
The experience which we have had of the PERUVIAN SYRUP, and the evidence which has been exhibited to us of its medicinal effects, leads me to the conclusion that it is a valuable medicine, and that it is a medicinal agent of remarkable power and deserv- ing the attention of the public.
JOHN E. WILLIAMS, Pres- ident of the Metropolitan Bank.
Rev. ABEL STEVENS, Editor Christian Advocate & Journal.
JOHN G. NELSON, Editor of Nelson & Richmond, at John St.
Rev. P. CHURCH, Editor New York Chronicle.
ISAAC T. FOWLER, Post Master, New York City.
On the efficacy of the Peruvian Syrup and the benefits they have derived from its use:
Rev. JOHN PIERPONT, Medford, Mass.—Its efficacy in Salt Rheum and other Cutaneous Diseases.
Rev. WARREN HUTTON, Boston, Mass.—Its efficacy in Head- aches, Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, Nervous Affec- tions, &c.
Rev. ARTHUR B. FULLER, in his efficacy in Rheumatic Affec- tions, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, &c.
Rev. AUGUSTUS H. TAPPAN, Somerville, Mass.—Cure for Halls and General Debility.
Rev. GURDON ROBBINS, Hartford, Conn.—Its efficacy in General Debility, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, &c.
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THE WIZARD.

VOL. I.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1860.

NO. 41

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AT THIS OFFICE.

CARDS.

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Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM STS.,
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Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
101 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.

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So. Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILBY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,
NO. 21 WASHINGTON STREET, DANVERS.
STEPHEN B. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.
December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 221 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings, at his
home office, near his residence in South Danvers.
December 7, 1859.

JOHN W. PROCTOR,
Has taken rooms, in the
Ed. Story of the Union Building,
nearly opposite the Monument.

Where he will be found from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., ready to at-
tend to any business that may be entrusted to his care.
South Danvers, Feb. 25th, 1860.

A. S. CRAWFORD,
DENTIST,
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE.
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.
Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.
dec 7

W. L. BOWDOIN,
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No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market).
Residence—No. 51 Washington street.
Jan 11-ly

F. POOLE,
INSURANCE AGENT,
Allen's Building (up stairs),
Deeds drawn, and other common forms.

SAMUEL DAVIS,
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

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DEALER IN
WEST INDIA GOODS, COUNTRY PRODUCE,
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

EDWARD C. WEBSTER,
ONE PRICE

HAT, CAP AND FUR STORE,
231 ESSEX, and 81 WASHINGTON ST.,

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
PAINTER & GLAZIER,
AND PAPERER,
Central Street, South Danvers, Opp. South Church.
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.
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WHIPPLE & FRIEND,
PAINTERS,
GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS
88 Main street, opposite Monument, S. Danvers.
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited.
J. J. WHIPPLE. A. FRIEND.

JOHN MOULTON,
LIVERY & STABLE,
Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers

Selected Poetry.

[From the Randolph Transcript.]

IN MEMORIAM.

Our esteemed and revered instructor,
MR. WM. L. THOMPSON,
Please listen to our thoughts in unison.

The Grecian youth, when going forth from home,
A stranger in a foreign land to roam,
Ere leaving all that memory renders dear,
Salutes the God his fathers most revere;
Implores his blessing and protecting care,
And in his smiles finds strength and courage rare.
So go we forth,—and ere we break the spell,
And here speak to you, Sir, our sad Farewell,
Each fond remembrance will we bring to light,
Review the Past, still beaming clear and bright;
Each dearly cherished scene we'll bathe anew
In Memory's fountain, ere we bid adieu;
Each sparkling joy and mirthful hour recall,
And with a life-long impress stamp them all,
A heartful gratulation, ere we go,
On you—our youthful guardian we bestow!

We meet to part—no common meeting now—
But one of sadness, shading every brow,
Our teacher's hand, which here to-day we grasp
In hearty fervor we no more may clasp;
Words uttered now, of buoyant hope and cheer,
May be the last that we as scholars hear.

We meet to part—Like some fair city famed,
Its wealth and power in distant lands proclaimed,
Standing alone upon an ocean shore,
Where many rivers priceless treasures pour,
As such a city teems with wares of trade,
Of busy life and bustling turmoil made;
So stand we here to-day,—with laden heart,
And soul overflowing, as the crowded mart.
The River of the Past with hurrying tide
Is floating many a precious scene with pride,
Whose sails in memories breezes play,
And bring rich cargoes of the by-gone day.
The Present, too, a cove, now rough, soon smooth,
Is filled with scenes, whose freight must rouse or soothe;

While from that unknown ocean which we call
The future, thick as wintry snow-flakes fall,
Huge cares, and heavy-laden, coming near,
Are bringing joyous hope and anxious fear;
And though the crowd of thought no utterance find,
And though the gush of feelings undefined,
Can animation to its aid no voice to tell
How deep and strong within the breast they dwell;
The sea of feelings in our bosoms roils,
Their waves of sorrow are beyond control.

We meet to part.—We reach the spot to-day,
When school mates here will know another's sway,
To-day, the mantle which you've worn so long,
No more protects this young and ardent throng;
To-day we linger, but the morrow's dawn
Will bear you hence, by other impulse drawn.
What need you then to-day? A soul as pure
As you were here, yet brave and strong to endure;
With aspirations towering And high,
As grand and noble as the vaulted sky,
With heart unmoved before all wrongs and ills,
With eye of faith, with stern and true will,
As rightly here you've passed the time away,
So guide your pupils, as ourselves to-day.
Bend on your charge with care!—and let no spot
Be found thereon, unfounded or forgot!
Who hopes to mend neglect in after life
Must work amid its dangers, storms and strife.

To-day is ours,—fit time to wake anew
The slumbering Past—its lights and shades review,
Secluded here within this calm retreat,
Safe from the World, its burdens and its heat,
The wheels of school have rolled their circles round,
Now still and noiseless, not with jarring sound,
No notes of discord ever reached the ear,
No wild tumultuous scenes of gloom and fear.
The clouds had vanished and our hearts were gay
With festive joy, as terms have passed away.
An untired future now we would not dare,
Without a parting blessing and a prayer;
Upon this altar of our school-day toil
Formed of commingled pleasure, toil and strife,
We come—a farewell offering to lay
Of rich remembrance, never to decay;
This Lesson our mother tongue unfolds,
And our best wishes, in this gift behold;
Because the heart's deep, overflowing store
Its full libations of our love will pour,—
O, think of us! and we will ever pray
For your best interests when far away;
And now we go,—we break the spell,
The word is spoken, Sir—FAREWELL!

This address, written on the occasion of a parting
gift from his pupils to Mr. William L. Thompson, late
Principal of the Grammar School No. 8, is now given
to the public, by a special request.

A SMASHER.—The New York World tells the follow-
ing anecdote of a well-known author:

"It is related of a personage, more or less mythical,
named Fanny Fern, that, stopping at the office of a
Philadelphia hotel to pay her bill, on the eve of her
departure, she found a charge for breaking of her toi-
let set. She admitted the breakage of one place, and
desired to pay for that, but for no more. The price of
the whole set, however, was demanded, because the
"set" was broken. The carriage was at the door; the
train soon to start. There was no time for discussion,
little for thought; but enough for action. Hastily pay-
ing the entire demand, and directing the carriage to
wait a moment, she went directly back to her room,
and taking up the poker, inconspicuously broke every re-
maining piece in the set."

THE BETTER WORDS.

When hand in hand heart beats to heart,
And eyes with tear drops swell,
Which are the better words to speak,—
Good bye, or fare ye well?

Good bye has ever been a prayer,
God be with you, it says;
Both going out and coming in,
May He keep all your ways.
Farewell, what is it but a wish
For one's welfare expressed?
For health, contentment or success,
When taken at the best.

A prayer is better than a wish,
Though made unconsciously;
For if it falls from sincere lips,
Unheard it will not be.
Then let us never say farewell,
But evermore good bye,
Knowing that they must needs fare well,
To whom the Lord is nigh.

For the Wizard.
FAREWELL ADDRESS OF JAY BEE,
SUGGESTED AND SUBMITTED BY
DANIEL FITZWICK BABBS.

"Thy death to me to be at enmity,
I hate it; and desire all good men's love."

FELLOW CITIZENS:—I beg your indulgence, for a
few of the last moments of my humble career as your
servant in the Presidential chair, while I make you an
affectionate farewell. The scenes through which by
the grace of God, I have safely brought our common
country, have been so trying, and the success which
has attended my feeble, yet earnest, efforts for the
welfare and happiness of our great nation, has been so
signal, that I cannot retire to private life without first
publicly acknowledging the assistance of Divine Provi-
dence, and the love and esteem of my fellow citizens
who have so faithfully supported me.

It may not be unprofitable to take a glance at the
history of our country during the last four years; not
that the events which have transpired during that in-
terval have passed from your memories, but that we
may, each and all, recapitulate our troubles and tri-
umphs, and the better appreciate the Divine blessings
which have attended us in every undertaking of those
eventful years.

On assuming the duties of my office, I found the af-
fairs of the country in a most deplorable condition.—
Anarchy within and aggression without seemed to
threaten our very existence. Measures, which had been adopted by a previous
administration under the influence of Mr. Webster of
Massachusetts, Mr. Clay of Kentucky, and several others,
were waiting us onward to destruction. This
maelstrom, in whose borders we had been so entangled,
was gradually drawing the nation into its dreadful
vortex, and with energy and tact I sought to sail from
its embrace. Soon the only alternatives presented
themselves,—either to see our glorious national super-
structure annihilated, or to offer up a sacrifice to the
boiling maelstrom's anger. With that love of country
which distinguished our sainted Washington, and
which, I pray, may ever continue to actuate me, I
chose the latter, and the Democratic Party was reas-
sured and forever.

Dreadful as this sacrifice was, I fervently hope and
sincerely trust, that it has met with the hearty appro-
bation of a majority of my fellow citizens. And es-
pecially agreeable at this time is the reflection, that I
have been the instrument for settling all the vexing
questions relating to slavery in the Territories, and
that all other questions which had arisen, misman-
aged, from the mis-legislation of previous administrations,
have been, during mine, fully, fairly and permanently
adjusted.

The foreign policy of the United States, never well-
defined, has now been clearly traced out for the guid-
ance of those who may be lifted to the dignity of the
Presidential chair. In the acquirement of territory,
has our policy been particularly laid down, the San Juan
affair (where we seized upon the island, and then
magnanimously gave it up), the purchase of Cuba and
Spanish noblemen (which I recommended to Congress)
the demonstration against Paraguay (by which we ob-
tained satisfaction) the recognition of the Liberal govern-
ment of Mexico, and the consequent negotiations of
Mr. Forsyth, the operations of our Naval authorities
in stopping depredations upon the peaceful inhabi-
tants of neighboring countries, and the invitation to the
Prince of Wales, preceded, however, by the visit of the
Nipponese, have, each and all, so definitely fixed our
foreign policy, as to excite the admiration of the world.

In the late troubles in Italy, Sicily and Syria, we
have constantly maintained in the Mediterranean one
ship of ten guns. In the Gulf of Mexico, ten ships of
more than three hundred guns. It will thus be seen
that the naval forces have been judiciously employed
to protect our citizens, and to carry out our foreign
policy.

Believing as I do, with our illustrious ancestors,
that standing armies are a menace to free institutions
I have endeavored to keep our army employed in trav-
ersing the western wilds. In this way, their attention
has been drawn from political questions, and their
numbers decimated by disease and Indian warfare.—
Could I be permitted to pursue my policy in this re-
spect for another term, I should be able to congratulate
the country on the total annihilation of the army, so
that their peace would be no longer threatened from
within.

Two years since, an insurrection and invasion at
Harper's Ferry, well nigh brought the country to a
civil war. Ten men, black and white, armed with
pikes and umbrellas, threatened the total subjugation
of the people of the Southern States. I promptly placed
the management of this delicate affair in the hands
of my Honor, Gov. Wise of Virginia, who, after a
fierce battle in which one quadruped and one chattel

lost their lives, succeeded in routing and securing the
other nine outlaws. These were soon executed upon
the scaffold, free of expense to the Government of the
United States. By this management, conceived after
hours of study, the invasion was arrested, the peace of
the country restored, and the rights of the South vin-
dicated.

Our agricultural resources have been steadily fostered,
and developed, notwithstanding the detestable ef-
forts of some persons opposed to the party by which I
was mainly elected, to obtain a "protective tariff."—
It has been my desire to impress the public with the
conviction, that unless we raise upon our lands some-
thing with which to pay our debts for railroads, iron
sheetings, calicoes and other articles of importation,
we shall be obliged to pay in gold, thus making the
country bankrupt and her credit utterly worthless.

Having thus briefly set forth the acts which have
resulted in so much good during my administration, I
will draw my remarks to a close.

I shall retire to utter seclusion. The only company
I desire is my conscience, which to-day is as clear as
when I played about my mother's knee. My constant
prayer shall be for my country—that she may remain
free from corruption,—free from corruption,—free from
disorder,—free from harm. That the few friends I have
rewarded and the many enemies punished will repent
and be saved, and that all with whom it has been my
pleasure to come in contact, may continue to share the
blessing of the inheritance of a Free Government, and
that the people of the United States may ever remain
happy and prosperous under those institutions which it
has been my sole pleasure to foster and consolidate.

May I die as I have lived,—under the enjoyment of
the gratitude of a loyal people, and be buried in a
Wheatland in simple manner, and where the joyous
birds will ever carol their grateful lays, and the wild
woods shade my resting place.

Mr Jones' Visitor, and How he Got Rid of Her.

"But two letters more," thought Mr. Jones, late head
clerk, now junior partner in the important firm of
— & Co., Broad St., as he bent over the desk and
dipped his pen in the ink afresh. "But two short let-
ters more, and then I shall be ready to join Mrs. Jones
in that delightful excursion upon which she has set
her little heart. But two letters, and—as I live, it is
half past three, and the steamer's masts close at four.
John! John!"

No John responded.
"Confound the fellow—he has gone and left me to
look up," muttered Mr. Jones. "But time is precious
now."

The pen flew rapidly over the paper, until the last
heard in the counting-room above or in the store below,
and Mr. Jones supposed he was alone in the building.
"Buy a book, sir?" said a voice at his ear.

"No," said Mr. Jones, mechanically, so deeply absorbed
in his work as not to notice the singularity of the
interposition.

"Buy a book, sir?" and this time a book—"Mother
Goose's Melodies," he observed on the title page—was
thrust between his eyes and the unfinished letter before
him.

"No," said Mr. Jones, a little roughly, as he turned
upon the intruder. "This is a woman, young and hand-
some, though poorly clad."

"You had better," said the girl, with her sweetest
smile. "Besides I need the money." "Well, there's a
quarter for your beauty," said Mr. Jones gallantly,
and now go, for I am in a great hurry." He took
from his pocket the coin and handed it to her.

"Haden't you better give me half a dollar to buy me
some stockings?"—(and she raised her dress just high
enough to disclose a well formed, naked ankle,) and
so, I've no shoes either."

Among Mr. Jones' most recent acquisitions was a
lovely young wife, and he was deeply, virtuously indig-
nant. "Ah! young woman, is that your game?" he
cried, rising from his chair. "Leave the place instan-
tly, or I'll put you out."

"Don't you lay your hands on me," said his visitor,
stepping back with aloof defiance. "Don't lay your
hands on me, sir, for if you do I'll scream, and whoev-
er comes will say you are taking liberties. You had
better buy a book, sir—only ten dollars."

Mr. Jones perceived at once that he was in a fix,
but in a moment he decided what course to pursue.
"Scream as much as you like," he exclaimed, spring-
ing to the door of the counting-room, "I'll do a little
screaming too. John! John!"

The woman also approached the door, but he kept
her back so far as to prevent her looking down the
stairs, and continued his calls for "John!"

"There is now-oh there," said the girl mockingly,
"you had better buy a book, sir, it's only twenty dol-
lars now."

"Ah! you've come at last," said Mr. Jones, talking
down stairs to an imaginary John, "run for a police of-
ficer as quick as you can. I've got a thief here."—
Then turning to his visitor with an air of confident
assurance, "Now, Miss, you can spend your time in no-
gociating for the sale of 'Mother Goose,' or in scream-
ing, just as you please, you'll not pass this door till an
officer comes."

The girl began to look frightened. She evidently
had not counted upon the sudden re-appearance of
"Oh, sir, let me go, I didn't mean any harm," she
said.

"Didn't mean any harm!" echoed Mr. Jones angrily;
"why, here are your shoes in the hall! what have you
been stealing down stairs?"

The girl protested that she had stolen nothing, and
beggd that he would not have her arrested, and prom-
ised never to molest him again.

"Mr. Jones detained her till she was thoroughly
frightened, then pretended to relent, and bade her go
quickly or she would meet the officer.

The girl lost no time in making her exit, and Mr.
and Mrs. Jones finished his letter just in season for the
mail.

On his way home in the Fourth Avenue car, he men-
tioned his adventure to his friend Mr. Smith, whose
place of business is in the same street.

"Good heavens," exclaimed Smith, "why I was vic-
timized exactly in the same way this afternoon, and
didn't get off so easy as you did. I had to give her
ten dollars, and did not even get 'Mother Goose' in
return."

Upon comparing notes the friends ascertained that
they had been visited by different persons, proving that
the "Mother Goose" dodge is not the enterprise of a
single individual. Each congratulated the other upon
having learned an entire new kink.

When Broad street gentlemen stay in their counting-
room, alone, of an afternoon, they should see that
their front doors are locked, or they may be visited by
angels unawares.—N. Y. Evening Post.

JOHN PHENIX IN THE LADIES' CAR. John Phenix,
the inimitable wit, thus tells an incident connected
with a ride on the New York Central Railroad. He
relates it in a letter to the Knickerbocker Magazine,
and puts it on record to serve as a caution to future
innocent travellers. He says:

"I had observed at each change of the cars, and they
were frequent, a stalwart man, usually of the Irish
persuasion, who, deaf to menaces and unsoftened by
bribes, maintained his post for the benefit of the 'ladies'
"Ladies car, sir, as you please; forred car for gin-
tlemen without ladies."

"Need I say that this car was the most comfortable
of the train, and in the firm resolve that ever distin-
guished me in the discharge of my duty towards my-
self, I determined to get into it. So, when we chang-
ed cars at Utica, I rushed forth, and seeing a nice
young person and a pretty face, urging her way
through the crowd, I stepped up to her side, and, with
a native grace and gallantry, offered my arm and assist-
ance. They were gracefully accepted, and proud of
my success, I urged my fair charge upon the platform
of the ladies' car. My old enemy was holding the door.
"Is this your lady, sir?"

"With an inward apology to Mrs. Phenix for the
great injustice done to her charms, I replied 'yes.'—
Judge of my horror when this low employee of a mo-
nopolizing company said, with the tone and manner of
an old acquaintance:

"Well, Sal, I guess you've done well, but I don't
think his family will think much of the match!"

CIVIL CONTRACTS BETWEEN WOMEN.—With the in-
crease of celibacy, it begins to be realized that single
women may find it agreeable and convenient to live
together—the masculine women with business habits
retaining states of independence, and the more in the
fulfillment of a pettiot friendship. The fol-
lowing passage in Miss Muloch's late work seems to
give ground for the probability: "In most friends (both
female) whose attachment is specially deep and lasting,
we can usually trace a difference, of strong or weak,
gay or grave, brilliant or solid, answering in some
measure to the difference of sex—the wonderful law
of sex, which exists spiritually as well as materially,
and often independent of matter, altogether; since we
see many a man who is much more of a woman, and
many a woman who would certainly be the 'better
half' of any man who cared for her." Without this
difference, Miss Muloch says: "A close, all engrossing
friendship between two women would seldom last long;
or if it did, by their mutual feminine weakness act-
ing and reacting upon one another, would most likely
narrow the sympathies and deteriorate the character of
both." On this ground it is proposed that masculine
women should "make offers" to those of their unmarried
sisterhood as ere too delicate and effeminate for the care
and exposure of single life, and enter into a sort of
"firm," pact or covenant, corresponding to matrimony
in all spiritual reciprocities, and in those faithful to
death. It is thought that by this modification of cel-
ibacy, the great social evil of "poor lone women"
would entirely disappear.

NIGHT AIR.—Many people are afraid of night air.—
Here is what Florence Nightingale says:—"An extra-
ordinary fallacy is the dread of night air. What air
can we breathe at night but night air? The choice is
between pure night air from without and foul night
air from within. Most people prefer the latter—an un-
accountable choice. What will they say if it is pro-
ved to be true that fully one half of all the diseases we
suffer from, are occasioned by people sleeping with
their windows shut? An open window most nights in
the year can never hurt any one. In great cities night
air is often the best and purest air to be had in the
twenty-four hours. I could better understand shut-
ting the windows in towns during the day, than dur-
ing the night, for the sake of the sick. The absence
of smoke, the quiet, all tend to make night the best
time for airing the patient. A high medical authority
has told me that the air of London is never so good as
after ten o'clock at night."—World.

KILLING IN IRELAND.—Killing comes natural; half
the places in Ireland begin with kill. There is Kill-
boy—for all Irishmen are called boys,—and what is
more unmanly, there is Killbride; Killbaron after the
landlords; Killbarrack, after the English soldiers;—
Killcree, for the navy; Killbritain, for the English
proprietor; Killcool, for a deliberate murder; and
Killmore if that ain't enough.—Knickerbocker.

Vanity Fair thinks the re-appearance of the
names of public men supposed to have been buried a-
bout the year 1841, an evidence that the political as
well as the natural world has seventeen year locusts.

THE LOVER PUNZIE.—
"I thee read see that the,
Love is down will I'll have
But that and you have you'll
One and up and you'll"

THE WIZARD.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 12, 1860.

Republican Flag-Raising.

On Friday evening last, the Square was filled by an enthusiastic multitude assembled to witness the raising of the Republican Banner, bearing the honored names of LINCOLN and HAMMOND. The Salem Wide Awakes were expected to take a part in the proceedings, and soon the sound of their music was heard, followed by the approach of that gallant company, one hundred strong. The appearance of such a body of men in the night time, each bearing a lantern showing a blue, red and white light, and moving on to the measured tramp of music is grand and picturesque. As they approach, you see the regularly organized ranks moving in exact order under a perfect discipline. The glossy uniforms shine brightly as seen by the colored light of the lanterns and the easy movements of the men remind one of the Chicago Zouaves.

As the Wide-awakes moved through the dense mass that occupied the front of the stand, they were received with frequent cheers. After making a circuit of the Square, they formed in regular order near the speakers' platform and gave three cheers in the peculiar manner adopted by all true Wide-Awakes.

Hon. Eben S. Poor, President of the Lincoln and Hamlin Club, appeared on the stand and stated the object of the gathering, speaking words of high hope and encouragement for the sure success of the Republican cause, and concluded by introducing Hon. Alfred A. Abbott who enunciated the principles of the Republican platform, and spoke in eloquent and earnest terms of the Republican candidates and the encouraging tokens of victory. Mr. W. D. Northend, the commander of the Salem Wide-Awakes, was next introduced, and in his truly wide-awake and earnest manner aroused the Republicans to their proper sense of duty and the necessity of untiring action until the November election. He was followed by B. C. Perkins, Esq., who made an eloquent speech, straight to the point of earnest labor for the success of the cause, and full of telling hints, which kept the audience in the utmost good humor. He intimated that Mr. Douglas had probably heard bad news from his mother in Vermont, and might anticipate similar accounts from his friends in Maine. Mr. Thomas E. Proctor was now loudly called for and took the stand and made a spirited speech, describing the origin and objects of the Republican party, and appealing to a true Republicanism to do their whole duty.

This closed the speaking at the platform, all the speakers were well received and the speeches being from ten to fifteen minutes long, were just the thing for the open air, brief, pointed and rousing. A capital Republican song was capitally sung on the platform and received with cheering. Indeed marks of approbation were continued at short intervals during the evening and the parting cheers of the Republicans and Wide-Awakes were particularly animated.

The Wide-Awakes now took up their line of march for home, passing through Tremont street to Salem, and calling at the house of Hon. Eben S. Poor, by whom they were hospitably entertained.

The flag, thus so happily "flung to the breeze" to float until the election of the Republican Candidates is a noble sight of burning and is a beautiful sight.

The Big Bell.

On Friday last, our citizens were surprised by hearing the ringing of a large church-bell which was drawn through the streets of a carriage drawn by four horses with plumes on their heads, both bell and carriage being labeled "Bell and Everett." Now we have no objection to party emblems, provided they have any significance. We remember very well having followed the Log Cabin in 1840, but that was emblematic of the simple habits and Cincinnati-like patriotism of our candidate, and the latch-string hanging out was a token of his ready hospitality. But what significance is there in drawing a church bell about the streets, raising alarms of fire and disturbing the quiet of our citizens? What is its meaning? What is there to atone for the silliness of such a spectacle? What token does the party adopting it, attach to the emblem? We know of nothing of the kind claimed by its friends. Its opponents may very readily attach meanings to it not very palatable to its friends. It may signify an attempt to make a great noise—it may symbolize hollow-ness—it may denote brazen assurance—it may remind them of the knell of despairing hopes—but these are not in the minds of the Bell and Everett party. In fact we do not believe that the party is responsible for this caricature of its first candidate's good name. It must be the offering of the adroit brains of some of the young Boston members of the party, who love sound more than sense, and at their cost it is sent about the country to mortify the feelings of the better portion of the organization.

LARGE FIRE IN LYNN. At about 9 o'clock last Friday night, a fire broke out in a building on Breed & Third's wharf, which spread to a now and very large shed containing a large quantity of coal and wood. Messrs. Breed & Third lost from \$40,000 to \$50,000, the insurance being very small.

The Eagle Engine Company of this town were present at the fire until Saturday night, and rendered good service all the time. Saturday forenoon, while the tide was low, the Eagle took water near the Eastern depot, and played on the fire a distance of 1700 feet. The Company was well provided for by the different Companies, Engineers, and others.

All Right on Washington St.

Mr. Editor:—As it has been currently reported that the Lincoln Flag attached to the Flag-staff and No. 2, Engine House on Washington St., which was raised on the evening of the 7th, was torn down, I wish to correct the statement and say, that in consequence of the rain the line parted, and it was promptly attended to. Yours, J. E. GOLDTHWAITE.

RENEW INSTITUTE FAIR.—This well managed enterprise, we are happy to say, was a splendid success in all its departments. Besides the pleasure afforded to the visitors, and the bargains made by the purchasers, the receipts to the treasury will enable the Institute to pay off the floating debt and leave a snug sum for pin money.

ELECTION IN MAINE. Accounts come in of an overwhelming Republican victory in the Pine Tree State. Mr. Douglas has by this time heard from his relations Down East.

Letters from the "Boss"—No. 3.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 31, 1860.

FRIEND WIZARD:—One hundred and eighty years ago the site of this city was a wilderness. The beautiful streets, now alive with the ceaseless hum of industry and the turmoil of commerce, was the hunting ground of the Indian. What a change! In the year 1681, the first settlers arrived from London in the ship "Sarah and John," Capt. Smith. William Penn, its great proprietor and founder, landed the following year. The object of this celebrated man in establishing the new colony was, using his own words, "to afford an asylum to the good and oppressed of all nations, to frame a government which might be an example, to show men as free and as happy as they could be." Thus everything connected with the settlement and early history of Philadelphia, indicates the enlarged and religious mind of its founder. The plan and limits were on the most magnificent scale. Had those original plans been carried out, it would now have been the most splendid city in the world. They were feared, however, to be too extensive, and the contemplated city was reduced to one-fourth of the original plan.

The first house erected was the "Blue Anchor" tavern, on the spot which is now the northwest corner of Dock and Front streets. In 1684 the population was 2500; and in 1781 it was incorporated into a city. It has continued to increase rapidly, and will soon contain a million souls! At present it is twenty-one miles long by an average of five wide.

Railroads and canals pour into her lap the treasures alike of her own mountains and the great valley of the giant West; innumerable steamboats travel along her shores, and merchantmen and packets bring her the wealth of the most distant climes. Philadelphia is a healthy city. The air is sweet and clear, the sky serene and seldom overcast. The streets are wide and airy, crossing at right angles; they surpass all others in the world in their convenience for trade and accommodation for passengers, and are kept remarkably clean. Although not celebrated for her palaces, yet she possesses some edifices remarkable for both grandeur and beauty. Most of the houses in the city proper are built on a uniform plan, being generally three stories high; and in the suburbs, or "outskirts," you will find palatial residences on a most magnificent scale.

In the original plan, Penn desired to preserve a clear view of the river Delaware from Front street, restricting the buildings east of it to the height of the banks. What a noble promenade and Exchange walk this would have formed! It was also his intention "that each house should stand in the middle of its lot, so as to leave room for a garden, etc., that Philadelphia might be a green, country town, which might never be burned down, and always be wholesome!"

Few relics of the past remain in Philadelphia; they are being swept away by the onward tide of modern improvement. Among the few memorials of olden times still remaining in this city is the "Penn Cottage," the first brick building erected in Philadelphia, and also noted as being the residence of Wm. Penn, during his first visit to this country. It is at present very much dilapidated, and falling rapidly into ruin.

BELL AND EVERETT MEETING AT DANVERS.

We have received from a friend at Danvers the following account of the demonstration in that town on Friday last.

On Friday afternoon, the peripatetic and tinkling bell and Everett rally, or the peripatetic and tinkling bell and Everett rally, arrived in this town on Friday afternoon. This novel expedient for drawing attention to the fact that a political demonstration was to be made by the Constitution and Union party drew together quite a large but miscellaneous crowd of the people of Danvers. A train came from Boston with delegations from Boston, Salem, South Danvers, and other towns of the county. The delegations left the train at Danversport, and under the marshaling of Albert G. Allen, Esq., marched to the public square at the Plains, to the music of the Lynn Cornet Band and the tinkling of the bell. Here a stand had been erected in the open air for the speakers. The crowd was somewhat noisy as usually happens in out-door demonstrations. No serious disturbance however arose, and the meeting was called to order by Mr. Cleveland, the President of the Bell and Everett Club. He addressed the audience briefly and then introduced the Hon. Geo. S. Hillard who proceeded to address the meeting at length on the political issues of the day. We have no room to give a sketch of his remarks or those of Everett Saltonstall, Esq., who followed him in a brief speech. The meeting adjourned at about ten o'clock with cheers for Bell and Everett, but not of that enthusiastic kind which is equivalent to confidence and victory. The members assembled with the delegations from other towns, was quite large, the number of hearers much less, and the proportion of the voters of Danvers who participated in the meeting or showed much interest in its proceedings, least of all. Republicanism has too deep a hold upon the minds of the people of Danvers to be shaken from its propriety by bells or any other false alarms about the constitution and the union.

The Hon. D. W. Gooch, the Representative from this District, is to speak here on Wednesday next, when the voters of Danvers will be on hand, and we bespeak for him such a reception as his valuable services in Congress merit.

BELL AND EVERETT CLUB.—The friends of these candidates held a meeting on Saturday evening at their head quarters near the Union Store, and organized a Bell and Everett Club. James W. Osborne was chosen President, and Robert S. Daniels, Jr., Secretary. There were also a number of Vice Presidents appointed, whose names we have not heard. Our informant states that the meeting was large and enthusiastic, and reminded him of old whig times.

HOW TO SECURE A PREMIUM AT FAIRS.—Says A. to B., "Are you going to the Fair this year?" "No, I guess not, there is no chance for me to get a premium if I go." "No certainty of that," says B. "Some things may be done as well as others," as I have heard it said. I tell you what it is, much depends upon who the committee are to make the award; and these are appointed or filled on the morning of the show, by nomination at large; and by a little management, it is easy to have a friend in the right place. If you will name me on breeding mares, I will name you on colts, and we will teach the young ones how to prance over the track. All is fair in politics—so in the exhibition of horses.

THE DOUGLAS DEMOCRATS OF THIS TOWN held a meeting at the Town Hall, on Monday evening last.

The Horticultural Exhibition.

Although the regular exhibition of Fruits, Flowers, and Vegetables, which was to take place last Thursday was postponed, a really fine show was got up in a quiet way on the next day, free to the members of the Society and their friends. This impromptu affair astonished, by its quality and extent, both the visitors and contributors. Three large tables were filled with fruits and vegetables, numbering about 175 plates, and the articles were of the finest quality for the season. There were also some splendid vases of flowers arranged in the most showy manner and with excellent taste.

This grand array of the products of our gardens on such short notice, is but a foreshadowing of the splendor of the regular exhibition which will come off week after next, when the fruits will be nearer maturity. We are glad this show has taken place not only for the pleasure it afforded to the throng of visitors, but because it illustrates the truth of a remark made in our hearing by a lady, who said, "South Danvers can get up an exhibition at short notice, as handsome as can be done by any community."

We have been able to make out, with the assistance of Mr. W. H. Little and other officers of the Society, the following list of articles exhibited, with the names of the contributors. We hope it is nearly correct, although we may have miscolored the names of foreign origin.

Lewis Allen.—Apples: Minister, Seedling, for a name, Gravenstein, Large apple (name wanting), Putnam.
Benj. S. Wheeler.—Pears: Belle et Bonne, Golden Burre.
Stephen Blaney.—Pears: Wyman, for a name; Winter Nellis-Seckel, Bartlett, Burre Bachelier, Bonne de Jersey, Andrews. Apples: Putnam, Striped Apple, for a name; Summer Harvest, Porter, Wyman.—Plum: German Prune.

Wm. T. Dole.—Pears: Bartlett, Apples: Williams Favorite, three plates, Gravenstein, two plates, Porter. Jonas Harrington.—Pears: Flemish Beauty.
Amos Osborn.—Dearborn's Seedling, Early Sweet Bough.

Johna. Shillaber.—Pears: Manning's Elizabeth. Sumner Southwick.—Pears: Belle Lucrative, Bartlett, St. Ghislain, D'Amalis, Flemish Beauty.
Alexander Lewis.—Pears: Bartlett.
Squiers Shove.—Summer Frank Real, the only specimen exhibited—very fine.

We wish Mr. Shove had exhibited some of those fine Bartletts which would have carried off the honors.
Stephen Osborne.—Pears: Bartlett, St. Ghislain, Burre D'Amalis, Golden Burre, Proctor's Seedling, Pope's Bartlett. Plums: M'Laughlin.

Edward Hammond.—Plums, German Prune.
J. N. Estes.—Pears: Bartlett, Belle Lucrative, Flemish Beauty, Stevens' Genesee. White Sugar Native Grape.

Geo. Bancroft.—Native Grapes.
Sophia W. Wolcott.—Flowers—large Bouquet—Dahlias, Asters, &c.

Eben S. Poor.—Pears: Louis Bonne de Jersey, Seckel. Apples: Gravenstein, Greenings, three plates, Putnam, high-flavored.
Edmund A. Poole.—Stocks of Virginia Corn, twelve and a half feet high.

E. H. Houghton.—Bouquet—Bergmonzier.
W. M. Jacobs.—Pears: Dearborn's Seedlings, Fine Specimen of Burre de Suck'em or Jeremiah's Figs.—Splendid Bouquets—Dahlias, Asters, Flax, Phlox, Geraniums.

Hiram Plummer.—One Pear, Louis de Jersey.
Geo. C. Pierce.—Pears: Bartlett, Flemish Beauty, Maria Louise, Burre de Amalis, Long Green.
Apples: Gravenstein, Mother, Pumpkin Russet.
Wm. Sutton.—Pears: Dearborn Seedling, St. Ghislain.

John Pinder.—Pears: Burre de Amalis.
Andrew Porter.—Plum, German Prunes.
John V. Stevens.—Pears: Rostiezer, Dearborn's Seedling, Bartlett, Flemish Beauty, Belle Lucrative, L. B. de Jersey.

Apples: Pumpkin Sweeting, two plates. Fig Tomatoes, Ground Cherry, Yellow Gage Plum. Three Vases Beautiful Bouquets.
Wm. Wolcott.—Apples: Early Sweet Bough, Hubbardston's Nonpareil, Red Astrachan.

James Perry.—Pears: Bartlett, Flemish Beauty, Belle Lucrative. Yellow Plum Tomatoes. Victoria Hubbard, a mammoth stock.
Henry Poor.—Pears: Manning's Elizabeth. Apples: Sweet Bough, So. Danvers Sweeting, Minister.

Dennison Moore.—Gravenstein Apples, very superior. Black Cherries.
Geo. P. Osborn.—Pears: Tyson, two plates, Golden Burre, Louis Bonne de Jersey. Plums: Green Gage, German Prune and M'Laughlin.

Samuel Newman.—Pears: Bartlett, Henry IV, Doyenne, Goubolt. Apples: Orne's Early, Margaret, South Danvers Sweeting, R. Island Greening. Two fine Bouquets.

C. P. Bomer.—Pears: Fondante D'Automne, Rostiezer, Manning's Elizabeth, Dearborn's Seedling, Summer Doyenne. Apples: Orne's Early. Cherry Currants, very large and ripe.

S. N. Mahew.—Bouquet.
Dr. George Osborn sent a plate of plums from Oswego, N. Y., cultivated by Mrs. E. O. Archer—three varieties.

B. D. Hill, Jr.—Bouquet—Dianthus Heddewigii or new Japan Pink, Lilliputian or Boquet Dahlias, Extra fine Double Petunias, Verbenas, Asters, &c.

N. H. Poor.—Apples: Maiden Blush, very large and fine, sometimes called Walpole; Apple for a name—Kendall, Putnam.

Samuel Osborn.—Pears: Fred. of Wirtemberg.—Apples: Sevier Sweetings, Golden Pippin, Hubbardston, Caldwelville. From this last variety Mr. Osborn presented a delectable cider made the day previous. It possessed the color and clearness of wine, the apple being of a red hue from the skin to the core. Peaches, Seedling, only specimen.

A. H. Sanger.—Pears: Dutchesse de Berri, Pears for a name, Louis de Bonne. Apples: Putnam and Jefferson. Beans, large white variety.

John B. Clement.—Plums: Helme Claude Violet, Jos. Poor.—Apples: Lyman's Pumpkin Sweeting, Gravenstein, Putnam. Grapes, Early Black.
W. J. Walton.—Pears: Bartlett. Plums, Green and Yellow Gage.

Mrs. E. Saunders.—Putnam Apples.
B. C. Perkins.—Pears: Bartlett. Apples: Porter. Diph. of Flowers—Asters, Double Balsams, Dahlias, Fuschia and other varieties.

John C. Burbeck.—Apples: Fall Harvey, very large. Early Sweet Bough, Garden Royal, Yellow crab. David Porter.—Apples: Golden crab. Potatoes, California and Early Jackson, very large and fair.

Joseph Fenderson.—Apples: Crab, red and yellow. Canada Plum. Lawton Blackberry. May's Victoria Currants, red; Dana's White Currants.
D. W. Osborn.—Pears: Bartlett.
Mrs. Abbie Perry.—Apples: William's Favorite, (much admired). Plums, Damson.
W. H. and P. Little.—Apples: Bailey Sweeting, Pumpkin Sweeting, Lincoln.

Wm. Pierce.—Pears: Dearborn's Seedling, Burre de Amalis, a d pear for a name.
Wm. Bushby.—Pears: Bartlett. Plum, Imp. Gage.

BASE BALL MATCH.

Mr. Eboron.—The Return Match between the Benicia Base Ball Club of South Danvers and the Outahlanchee of Lynn, was played in South Danvers, Saturday Sept. 1st, on the Benicia grounds, with 12 men on a side. The game commenced at 2 o'clock, P. M., and continued until 6, with the following result: Benicia 76 to the Outahlanchee 31, with 45 innings. The playing for the first hour was very closely contested, neither club making ten tallies, but soon the Benicia Club began to lead in good style, and maintained their advantage to the end of the game. The following is the result of the tallies made:—

Benicia.	Runs.	Outahlanchee.	Runs.
G. F. Shaw,	10	O. L. Baldwin,	4
E. A. Deatur,	9	M. S. Nichols,	1
C. B. Warner,	6	G. J. M. Merrill,	1
A. W. D. Murray,	4	H. G. Chase,	1
T. Woodman,	4	J. W. Howe,	2
H. L. Larrabee,	6	J. E. Rhodes,	4
Geo. Tarras,	6	L. P. Nichols,	2
Wm. T. Dole,	4	J. Foye,	2
W. A. Williams,	7	F. Wilson,	1
Asa Galsucia,	7	N. S. Harris,	0
Jacob Galsucia,	6	G. S. L. Harris,	2
Benj. Stone,	3	G. W. Lear,	3
D. W. Larrabee,	70		31

Umpire for Benicia, Wm. W. Reed. Umpire for Outahlanchee, Frank Flegg.
Tally-man, Tally-man.
II. W. Moore. Henry Taylor.

Reference.—Timothy Hawkes, of Danvers.

At the close of the game, the two clubs with their invited guests, formed a procession, and proceeded to a large tent erected on the field, to partake of one of the suppers prepared by Daniel R. Davis, the well known caterer of South Danvers.

Supper being disposed of, a speech was called for from the President of the Lynn club, Mr. Baldwin, who delivered a very interesting speech. Mr. II. O. Wiley of So. Danvers was next called for, who spoke eloquently and did justice to the occasion. The West Lynn Glee Club then favored the audience with one of their favorite songs. Mr. Warner was then called for, who made a few brief remarks. Mr. Newhall of Lynn next read a poem prepared for the occasion.

Sentiments were then offered by Messrs Warner, Newhall, Wiley, Bancroft, Chase and Baldwin. The President of Granite Club next being discovered was called for, who made a speech and ended with a sentiment. Mr. Bancroft of South Danvers next made a very able and interesting speech. It now being nearly dark, the Glee Club was called for and sang one of their songs, after which the clubs evacuated the tent, the Outahlanchee soon leaving for home highly pleased with the day's sports.

Benicia Club will play at Lynnfield, Saturday, 16th inst. II. W. M.

The New Coalition.

"Things are working." The three political parties opposed to the Republicans, are at last becoming frightened at the prospect of the election of Mr. Lincoln, and are laying their heads together to devise some way to accomplish his defeat. Their plan is to combine and unite on one electoral ticket, containing the friends of each of the three anti-Republican candidates. Each of the parties will throw its materials into the same dinner-pot, in the hope that a political chowder can be made, of which all can partake. The mass is to be stirred up, neither party knowing whether Douglas, Breckinridge or Bell will swim on the top. Nothing could show more plainly the present desperate fortunes of the opposition to Lincoln and Tammany.

We have a curiosity to witness the effect of this fraternization. What confusion, what perplexity it will occasion! The Douglasites, Breckinridge-ites and Bell-ites—all merged in one. The individual politician will be lost in the mass. What a confusion of tongues! How easy to imagine among them a conversation something like the following.

Douglas.—Ben. Butler.—Well, Bailey, which ticket do you vote for?

E. C. Bailey.—I go for John Thompson and a new Herschel V. Lane, subject to the decision of the Democratic Committee. How do you vote?

Butler.—Well, my ticket is about the same as yours. I vote for Breckinridge and Lanieret, unless I change my mind and go for Stephen A. Bell and Edward V. Johnson. Here comes Hillard—Well, George, how do you stand?

Hillard.—I go for Bellinridge and Johnscett. Any thing to defeat Old Abe. How's Buchanan about this time?

Butler.—He is veering round to Bellglas and Dougcret. Hurrah for the Little G!

Hillard.—How is South Carolina? I've a good mind to go and stamp the old Palmetto State.

C. Cushing. [Just arrived.] Stay at home, George. We want you in Massachusetts to ring down the Rail Splitter. Put him down this time and Cuba comes in and plenty of blackbirds from Africa. Do you take, George?

Hillard.—Ye-es, I take Cuba well enough, but how about the blackbirds?

Cushing.—How stupid! Non-intervention on the sea, George; free trade in Rhony, Wool and Ivory in the raw state for the Southern States.

Butler.—Yes, that's the ticket! It's rather hard for us in Massachusetts, but the Democracy must come to it at last. Hurrah for Doug and Breck and Bell! I've forgotten, Lanieridge and Johnscett forever! Union and the Constitution!

MAN FOUND DEAD IN DANVERS.—On Sunday afternoon at about 3 o'clock, as several young men were passing along the road, they discovered the body of Mr. Samuel Cummins, who lay dead upon the road side, near his own residence. A corner was sent for, but did not deem an inquest necessary, after being informed of the circumstances. It is supposed the deceased came to his death from the effects of spasms, together with a very bad rupture which he had had for many years.—Gaz.

School at Westboro.

We notice a controversy going on between the Executive Council and the Trustees of the State Normal School at Westboro. It is said to have been brewing for some time, and first to have assumed a distinct form in the publication of the Report of a committee of the Council, in regard to the discipline applied to the punishment of the boys. We have heretofore spoken of this report as a hasty, ill-advised publication; and have seen no reason since to vary this opinion, by any facts that have been developed. It was hasty, because it was put forth without a thorough examination of the facts; it was ill-advised, because it was based mainly on the testimony of the boys themselves, without any notice to the Superintendent or the Trustees, that such evidence was to be taken or considered. Ex. Lieut. Gov. Brown, who is one of the Trustees, says that some of the statements made by the committee, are false. This among common men, is very like charging the committee with lying. If such things are to be done at the Council Chamber with impunity, it is high time its occupants were permitted to change their abode to Charlestown, instead of continuing to disgrace those arm chairs at the State House, which they were never fit to fill. J. W. L.

HORRID AND FATAL FLUID ACCIDENT.—We learn from the Manchester N. H. Daily Mirror, that Mrs. Eliza, wife of Mr. Hibbard Stevens, was burned to death by burning fluid on Friday last! Her daughter Aroline was in an adjoining room and hearing her mother scream, rushed into the kitchen and throwing she was enveloped in flames and was trying to extinguish them by pumping water at the sink and throwing it upon her clothes. Aroline also endeavored to smother the fire by throwing on blankets and water, and tried to tear the clothing from her, but only a small portion could be got off and the remainder was entirely burned upon her body. The flesh upon her lower extremities and as high up as her waist was burned to a crisp, and seemed to peel up in a most painful manner. Her hands were turned deep, and her arms were badly scorched. The neighbors rushed in and endeavored to render assistance but were too late to be of much service.

Miss Aroline had both hands burned badly; her clothing also caught fire and burned about one half of the front of her dress and through one or two skirts before it was extinguished. The cause of the accident is not known. A broken fluid-lamp was found upon the floor. It is supposed Mrs. S. had been down cellar and after returning up stairs dropped the lighted lamp when it broke and the blazing fluid spreading upon her set fire to her clothes. Mrs. Stevens lingered in great distress, but in full possession of her reason, until two o'clock, when she expired. Mrs. S. is the mother of our respected neighbor B. F. Stevens, the Jeweller, to whom the sad news came with a crushing weight.

SHAKESPEAREAN READING.—We take great pleasure in calling attention to the announcement in another column, by W. W. Sylvester, that he will give a Dramatic Reading at the Peabody Institute on Thursday evening next. Mr. Sylvester's previous entertainments in this place have been so well attended and highly appreciated by the best portion of our citizens, that it seems superfluous in us to bespeak for him a full house on this occasion. The following criticism upon his rendering of Hamlet before the Salem Lyceum, last winter, is so true to one idea of his merits as an orator, that we cannot forbear inserting it:—

"The reading of 'Hamlet' by Mr. Sylvester, on Thursday evening last, gave more satisfaction to the large and intelligent audience than on any former occasion, notwithstanding the popularity of the accomplished Elocutionist from his first appearance before a Salem audience. The masterly rendering of the distracted prince's grief, and the egotistical garrulity of Polonius were given with a most happy effect, with the startling revelations of the Ghost, in that memorable monotomy of utterance which the most renowned critics have pronounced to be the true intent of Shakespeare, hushed the breathless listeners into a staring silence. We have witnessed the presentation of the sublime tragedy by the most talented dramatic company, but we never realized the wonders of the story or appreciated the genius of its great author, more than on this occasion of its being read by a single artist."

Why is the Bell and Everett party like a job of f-h-b? Because they deal in tongues and sounds.

A novel match is soon to come off between Capt. Trevis and one of his pupils, in Memphis. By agreement they are to shoot fifteen times each, the Captain's balls to first strike the floor, and rebounding, to lodge nearer the centre of the target than the balls from his opponent's pistol, who is to shoot in the ordinary way, taking deliberate aim.

James Stewart, aged 111 years, and said to be the oldest inhabitant on the peninsula, died on Ocranek Neck, in Northampton county, Va., a few days since. During his life he married seven times, the wife of his last days being younger than the first.

SKIVINGS.

The ladies down in Richmond, Mo., lately turned out and cut the burdocks all down upon Main street, smuck and smooth. Smart folks, those "down east" women.

The Bridgeport (Conn.) Standard thinks there are too many grog shops in that city, and remarks that on Tuesday afternoon three lads under twelve years were lying dead drunk in the street together.

Miss Patterson, the widow of Jerome Bonaparte, is still living in Paris, and though nearly eighty years old, is still smart and active.

A Limerick paper claims Garibaldi as a son of Ireland, his father being engaged in the troubles of '48. The old man's name was George Baldwin—shortened to Garibaldi by Italian usage.

The hay crop has been very light in some parts of Vermont. One farmer in Shoreham was able to gather but one load from sixty acres.

We understand that a certain Mr. McAdams is about to wed a Miss Street. If this happens, she will then be "macadamized."

Marriages.

In Danvers, Aug. 16, by Rev Mr. McLeod, Mr. E. W. Eaton to Miss Ellen M. Perley.

Deaths.

In this town, Sept. 10, Mrs. Mary, widow of the late Dr. Joseph Shedd, 86 yrs 9 mos.
On the 11th inst. Capt. Benjamin Jacobs, in the 86th year of his age. Capt. Jacobs was an old and venerated citizen, well known for integrity and uprightness of character as well as for his domestic virtues. He was long laboring under the influence of his domestic virtues, and he died in the day of his old age, and although very feeble, walked out the day before last, and friends are invited to attend it.
In Danvers, Thursday, afternoon at 3 o'clock, M. R. Bates, 10th, Moses Putnam, Esq., 84 yrs 10 mos.
In Salem, Mr. Thomas Bancroft, 99 yrs.

DATE	DESCRIPTION	AMOUNT	CHECK NO.	BANK	INITIALS
10/1/20	DEPOSIT	100.00		CHASE	
10/2/20	PAYROLL	50.00	101	CHASE	
10/3/20	RENT	25.00	102	CHASE	
10/4/20	UTILITIES	15.00	103	CHASE	
10/5/20	FOOD	10.00	104	CHASE	
10/6/20	TRANSPORT	20.00	105	CHASE	
10/7/20	ENTERTAINMENT	12.00	106	CHASE	
10/8/20	SALES	30.00	107	CHASE	
10/9/20	INVENTORY	18.00	108	CHASE	
10/10/20	REPAIRS	22.00	109	CHASE	
10/11/20	DEPOSIT	100.00		CHASE	
10/12/20	PAYROLL	50.00	110	CHASE	
10/13/20	RENT	25.00	111	CHASE	
10/14/20	UTILITIES	15.00	112	CHASE	
10/15/20	FOOD	10.00	113	CHASE	
10/16/20	TRANSPORT	20.00	114	CHASE	
10/17/20	ENTERTAINMENT	12.00	115	CHASE	
10/18/20	SALES	30.00	116	CHASE	
10/19/20	INVENTORY	18.00	117	CHASE	
10/20/20	REPAIRS	22.00	118	CHASE	
10/21/20	DEPOSIT	100.00		CHASE	
10/22/20	PAYROLL	50.00	119	CHASE	
10/23/20	RENT	25.00	120	CHASE	
10/24/20	UTILITIES	15.00	121	CHASE	
10/25/20	FOOD	10.00	122	CHASE	
10/26/20	TRANSPORT	20.00	123	CHASE	
10/27/20	ENTERTAINMENT	12.00	124	CHASE	
10/28/20	SALES	30.00	125	CHASE	
10/29/20	INVENTORY	18.00	126	CHASE	
10/30/20	REPAIRS	22.00	127	CHASE	
10/31/20	DEPOSIT	100.00		CHASE	

THE WIZARD.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 26, 1880.

Recollections of the Visit to Philadelphia.

Of all places which it has been our lot to visit, Philadelphia is in all respects the most attractive. Containing within its corporate limits about one hundred and five square miles, it has ample room for expansion, which is now going on at a lively rate. There is not, consequently, that crowding together of houses, and conglomeration of small streets, which you meet with in most large cities, but the streets are wide and clean, the houses of good size and neatly finished, and presenting a more comfortable and home-like appearance than is to be found in any other place.

If you desire to view fine buildings, public or private, she has these, too: Girard College, the Academy of Music, the Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul, the Continental, and numerous others, will completely and bountifully satisfy you. Erected at enormous expense, each of the above structures presents in magnificence of proportions, and grandeur and purity of architecture, a feast for the eye, and language for the mind, never to be forgotten.

Our headquarters were at Germantown, on a high commanding a view of at least sixty miles of southern horizon, with a most beautiful foreground and perspective, consisting of the diversified country north of the city, the river Delaware and the azure blue hills of New Jersey in the distance. Near by, runs the romantic Wissahickon, gurgling and singing its wild but subdued song, which not long since lulled the Indian babe to rest, or told the love of the timid wild girl for her stalwart chief, as they mused upon its banks. Here, too, are woods, dense and dark as when the deer bounded wildly through its shade.

Now that we have verged upon the poetry of our visit, the sounds of music strike our ear, sweet memories of that beautiful land! Like the lullaby of my cradle, they come upon us—sweet whispers of a spiritual world!

By the kindness of our friend, R. P. Morton, Esq., I attended a musical soiree given at his mansion in Germantown, upon which occasion Mr. Charles H. Jarvis, a young, but already quite noted artist, presided at the piano. Never till then did I appreciate the soul of music! The very soul of music was there, and captivated and held our senses for the whole evening. For two hours did Mr. Jarvis unceasingly play, and the longer he played the more enraptured he grew, until it seemed as if his music was whispering to him sweetly, as the music died in soft cadences away!

Hark! gently now, thou tuneful harp.
An angel's hand strays o'er the strings!
While seraphs sing of other days
And all their clustering memories.

Mr. Jarvis' execution was the most rapid and finished, his touch the most elastic, that we have ever witnessed, and but few, even among the profession, have seen its superior. The entertainment commenced with a "Nocturne" by Chopin, continued with "Liszt's Somnambula," "Les Huguenots," Thalberg's "Don Juan," "Polonaises," by Chopin, selections from Midsummer Night's Dream, and Toccata, and, last, Thalberg's "Home, Sweet Home," then which no finer arrangement has ever been made. In the Somnambula, the air "Still so gently o'er me stealing," is played with one hand, and "Ah! don't mingle," with the other, and when we say that he performed these difficult pieces with the utmost ease and precision, and from memory, too, our musical friends will appreciate his great talent.

We hope he may visit New England ere long, when he will be sure to carry away with him the highest encomiums of our musical world.

There are many other events and persons which we fondly remember, and which may form a future "Recollection."

Political Demonstrations.

There was a grand and spirited meeting of the Republicans of Danvers last Wednesday evening, at the Plains, at which our distinguished Representative in Congress, Hon. D. W. Goodrich, gave an interesting and powerful address. It was not in our power, owing to other engagements, to attend, but we learn that he acquitted himself in a handsome manner, and more than justified the high expectations which had been raised of the logical power and stimulating effect of his oratory.

A vast assembly, estimated variously at from two to four thousand persons, surrounded the platform, which was erected in the open air, and the speaker, Mr. Goodrich, of the Lincoln and Hamlin Club, the Salem Wide Awakes, under their energetic commander—W. D. Northend, Esq.—were there in increased numbers, and their march through the streets, with their variegated colored lanterns and the letting off of fire-works, gave brilliancy and animation to the scene.

We hope we shall soon have an opportunity to hear the voice of our honored Representative, in South Danvers. Our own appreciation of his career in Congress has been so frequently expressed that there is no necessity now to refer to it. His election will be a matter of course.

We are sorry to learn that attempts were made by outsiders to interrupt the proceedings of the meeting. If persons voluntarily attend the gatherings of political opponents, the least they can do is to be silent and allow the performances to go on unmolested. We trust all Republicans will set the good example of respectful quietness when other parties hold their meetings in their immediate neighborhoods. It is pretty good evidence that they do set this example, when we find that other parties can hold their meetings unmolested, while theirs are exposed to interruption. We trust that no rowdyish acts by which they may suffer will prompt them to retaliation.

Since writing the above, we have the following particulars from a valued correspondent:—

"It seems to be conceded that the meeting last Wednesday evening was the largest political gathering ever had in 'North Danvers.' According to the best estimate, at least three or four thousand people were present. Never before has there been such a display in the way of illumination, etc. Nearly all the houses on the main streets of the Plains and Port were illuminated. Colored lanterns were hung from the large trees about the Square, and, as the procession passed, long Roman candles and other pyrotechnics illumined the way. The Salem Wide Awakes, accompanied by the Salem Band, together with the fire

companies, in torch light, and the new Wide Awake Club of Danvers, then numbering some thirty members, made one of the most imposing processions of the kind Danvers has ever witnessed. Mr. Goodrich surprised everybody. Our people have had not before heard him, and seemed to be entirely ignorant they had so able a Representative. His speech was one of much power, and anticipated Douglas and the Bell-Everett faction, and presented the Republican party as the only national and conservative party of the country. Candid, logical, and free from scurrility, it carried the reason of his audience with him, and won the most hearty applause. We feel that the meeting was a complete success, and that it was the means of no inconsiderable good to the cause hereabouts."

On Friday, another political demonstration took place in this town, the occasion being the raising of the Bell and Everett banner opposite their headquarters, near the Monument. The Everett Guard, from Boston, were here, numbering forty-six lanterns, and acting as the escort of the Boston and Salem Clubs. The Danvers Club was also present, escorted by the Gen. Putnam and Eagle Engine Companies with their torches. These Companies, which met the Boston and Salem Clubs and preceded them into town, made a brilliant and handsome appearance, quite eclipsing by their numbers and showiness their Boston guests. Fire-works were freely displayed, and the scene about the monument was for a time exceedingly lively, as the procession marched and counter-marched to the music of the bands. As the banner was let out to the breeze, the music played plaintively, and there were cheers given by the drummers but none by the people.

The exercises at the platform commenced before the exhibition of the flag, and were partially interrupted by that event. James W. Osborne, Esq., the President of the South Danvers Bell and Everett Club, stated to the crowd the object of the gathering, in some well chosen remarks, clearly enunciated, in which he made allusion to the sacredness and appropriateness of the spot where they had assembled, and then introduced J. Murray Howe, Esq., of Boston, who made an effective speech of about three-quarters of an hour in length, and was followed by Mr. John S. Holmes of Boston, who made an eloquent address which occupied over an hour. A good part of it was a labored appeal in defense of slavery, and an attempt to show that its further extension was impossible under any administration. In personal appearance, Mr. Holmes strongly reminds one of Ben. F. Butler. He is a very fair campaign speaker, but indulges too freely in political shams to be at all convincing, even to an ordinary mass meeting.

Several campaign songs were sung by a Glee Club, and were well applauded. On the whole, we think our Bell and Everett friends have reason to be satisfied with this gathering as a political demonstration. It was respectable in numbers, the Boston Courier setting it at 3000, which may be nearly correct at the time of the arrival of the procession, although they diminished to a few hundreds before the first speaker had finished. It was respectable in its three bands of torches and fire-works, its illuminations, in its officers and speakers on the stand—and its promoters no doubt expect their candidates to be respectably beaten on the sixth day of next November.

Stump Speaking Extra.

There was a ludicrous episode at the Union and Constitutional meeting on Friday evening last, which we did not mention in our notice of the proceedings, as we do not wish to hold the party responsible for the acts of one who may have been only an outsider, although the Boston Courier gives his name as one of the regular speakers of the occasion. After Mr. Holmes had concluded his address, and we were about to return to our home, supposing the proceedings had ended, we were recalled by hearing another voice from the platform. We returned to the stand, as we were unwilling to lose any opportunity of enlightenment on the political topics of the day, and there we beheld a man gesticulating violently and talking rapidly, but wholly unable to say anything! The "threat of his discourse" had got into a terrible tangle, and he was often obliged to cut it off. But then he could not find the ends, and didn't know where to begin. He would say "now I've got it," but in a moment he had lost it again. Still he kept on, in spite of the efforts of those on the platform to suppress him. He was not to be suppressed. The drum beat to stop him. He was not to be stopped. He hugged the post at the corner of the platform very affectionately, and continued talking. The drum was tried again, but he still kept on. He hung his right arm over the rope which ran from post to post, and told how he would like to show up and the "intimations from his friends" on the platform prevented him. He evidently thought he had got where the "society was tourneying," and expressed a wish to "wet his whistle." He still kept on talking, but always omitting to say anything. The wags of the crowd encouraged him by cries of "go on," and on he went, until at last the band on the platform struck up a crashing tune, so that his voice was lost in the clangor of other brass.

At a meeting of the Republicans of South Danvers, at their Head Quarters, on Wednesday evening, the following gentlemen were chosen as Delegates to the District and County Conventions:—Eben S. Poor, Andrew Porter, John Bailey, Jr., R. G. Nelson, John S. Torr, Jefferson Putnam.

Measures were also taken to organize a company of Wide Awakes. A good spirit prevailed, and a sufficient number of names were offered to ensure a good company; and a meeting for organization will be held at the Republican Head Quarters on Friday evening.

THE MAIN ELECTION.—The vote in 474 towns and plantations in Maine falls up as follows:—Washington (Rep.) 69,489; Smith (Dem.) 51,378; Barnes (Union) 1,520. Washington's plurality is 18,091. In 1856, Fremont (Rep.) had 67,179; Buchanan 39,080; Fillmore 3,325.

BANK DIVIDENDS.—Danvers Bank, South Danvers, 4 per cent. Warren Bank, South Danvers, 4 per cent. Village Bank, Danvers, 3 1/2 per cent. We learn that the Village Bank might have safely declared 4 per cent., but concluded to add their excess of earnings to the reserve fund.

STILL ANOTHER LINCOLN AND HAMLIN FLAG.—On Wednesday evening last a splendid banner, bearing the names of the Republican candidates, was hung to the breeze at Danvers.

HORTICULTURAL EXHIBITION.

The First regular Exhibition of Fruits, Flowers and Vegetables, by the South Danvers Horticultural Society at Sutton's Hall, was a most gratifying success, and must have exceeded the most sanguine expectations of its members. Not only the Hall, but the large room of the Society in the second story, was filled with the best productions of our gardens, and the decorations of the hall and general arrangements were creditable to the officers of the Society.

Not only the quantity but the quality of the articles exhibited and the taste with which the flowers were arranged, attest to the interest manifested by the contributors. By the kindness of the Secretary, Mr. Miles O. Stanley, we are enabled to give a list of the Contributions, and the Premiums and Gratuities awarded. As might have been expected, the labors of the Committee were arduous and it was often exceedingly difficult to satisfy their own minds of the exact comparative merits of different specimens exhibited. The difficulty was in the great number of contributions, as will be readily appreciated, when it is known that they had over 900 plates of fruits on which they were to come to a decision in a few brief hours.

FRUIT CONTRIBUTIONS.

Lewis Allen, 16 dishes Apples, 1 dish Pears.
W. T. Dole, 8 do Apples, 17 do Pears, 6 do Grapes.
H. Plummer, 1 do Apples, 37 do Pears, 2 do Grapes.
G. P. Osborn, 19 do Pears.
F. A. Sanger, 4 do Apples, 18 do Pears.
W. D. Northend, 1 do Apples, 20 do Pears.
J. S. Torr, 3 do Apples, 12 do Pears.
Kendall Osborn, 6 do Apples, 4 do Pears.
Stephen Blaney, 2 do Apples, 28 do Pears.
M. O. Stanley, 88 dishes Pears.
Summer Southwick, 18 do Pears, 3 do Grapes.
John Pinder, 1 do Apples, 14 Pears.
James Perry, 4 do Apples, 7 do Pears.
W. H. & L. Little, 2 dishes Apples.
Franklin Osborn, 9 do Apples, 1 do Pears.
Stephen Osborn, 9 do Pears, 1 do Plums.
John O. Poor, 1 do Apples, 1 do Pears.
R. H. Brown, 8 do Pears.
James Cook, 2 do Pears.
Jefferson Putnam, 4 do Apples, 1 do Grapes.
Mrs. A. Perry, 1 do Apples, 1 do Grapes.
J. E. Goldthwaite, 1 do Apples, 1 Peach.
S. S. Parsons, 1 do Pears.
Mrs. James Thurston, 1 do Figs.
A. A. Ward, 3 do Apples.
J. Shillaber, 1 do Pears.
D. H. Hawckell, 2 do Apples, 1 do Pears.
Horace Tibbets, 3 do Apples.
John Abbott, 1 do Pears.
Benj. Goodridge, 5 do Pears.
T. N. Barnaby, 3 do Apples, 2 do Pears, and Currant Vine.
Henry Cook, 9 do Pears.
M. H. Roberts, 8 do Apples, 1 do Pears, 3 do Peaches, 1 do Cranberries.

W. M. Jacobs, 6 do Pears.
Sylvester Osborn, 1 do Apples.
H. P. Gray, 1 do Apples.
J. S. Dodge, 1 do Apples.
M. H. Little, 3 do Pears.
Sam'l Trask, 1 do Apples.
Caleb Currier, 1 do Apples, 2 do Pears.
Wm. Volcott, 3 do Apples.
S. J. Trufanter, 4 do Pears, 2 do Apples, 1, Quince.
S. S. Jones, 1 do Apples.
Sam'l Trask, 2 do Apples.
David Porter, 1 do Apples, 2 do Pears.
T. A. Sweetser, 3 do Pears, 3 Peaches.
Jefferson Taylor, 1 do Pears.
Wm. F. Perry, 2 do Apples, 1 do Pears.
J. Trask, 1 do Apples.
J. P. King, 2 do Apples, 1 do Pears.
G. W. Bancroft, 6 do Apples, 4 do Pears.
Benj. Huntington, 1 do Pears.
Joseph Beckett, 2 do Apples, 2 do Pears.
A. L. Pierson, 4 do Pears.
J. A. Sanger, 1 do Pears.
T. B. Goodell, 1 do Pears, 1 do Plums.
D. Moore, 2 do Apples, 1 do Grapes.
E. M. Osborn, 4 do Pears.
W. S. Poor, 4 do Apples, 5 do Pears.
Abel Preston, 2 do Apples, 1 do Grapes.
Benj. Wilson, 1 do Apples, 2 do Pears, 1 do Peach.
H. C. Tur, 3 do Apples, 4 do Pears.
J. Walton, 2 do Apples, 1 do Pears.
Joseph Poor, 3 do Pears, 3 do Apples.
D. W. Osborn, 5 do Pears, 3 do Apples, 1 do Peach.
Daniel Buxton, Jr., 1 do Pears, 1 do Grapes.
E. Winchester, 5 do Apples.
Edward Buxton, 1 do Pears.
Mrs. Mary L. Osborn, 1 dish Figs.
Hazen Ayer, 3 do Pears, 3 do Apples.
H. A. King, 2 do Apples, 2 do Pears, 1 do Plums.
Benj. Wilson, 2 do Apples.
Gen. P. Daniels, 1 do Pears, 1 do Apples.
David Daniels, 1 do Apples.
George A. Osborn, 4 do Pears.
B. S. Wheeler, 6 do Pears.
John M. Clement, 2 do Pears, 1 do Grapes, 1 Plums.
Abel Preston, 4 do Pears, 3 do Apples.
Asa Bushby, 1 do Pears.
Robert S. Daniels, 4 do Pears.
John Reith, 1 do Apples.
Dr. Choate, 1 do Peaches.
Bliss, Dan Sutor, 1 do Peaches, 1 do Pears.
Alex. Lewis, 2 do Pears.
J. S. Hodgkins, 4 do Pears, 4 do Apples.
J. B. Dole, 1 do Pears, 15 do Apples.
F. Morrell, 1 do Pears.
O. E. Pope, 1 do Grapes.
M. H. Davis, 1 do Apples.
Henry Newhall, 2 do Apples.
A. S. Crawford, 1 do Seedling Peaches.
Abner Sanger, 2 do Apples.
Ward Poole, 1 do Apples.
H. Buxton, 1 dish Lemons.
David Porter, 1 do Pears, 1 do Apples.
Wm. Verry, 1 do Pears, 1 do Peaches.
Peter Eaton, 2 do Apples.
James P. King, 2 do Pears, 1 do Apples.
N. H. Poor, 2 do Pears, 1 do Apples.
Andrew Torr, 1 do Pears, 1 do Pears.
Lyman H. Osborn, 1 do Apples.
Samuel Newman, 5 do Pears, 4 do Apples, 2 do Grapes.
Caleb P. Bomer, 5 do Pears.
Bliss, Dan Sutor, 1 do Pears.
A. K. Abbott, 16 do Pears.
Levi Spaulding, 1 do Pears, 4 do Apples.
John V. Stevens, 33 do Pears, 3 do Peaches, 2 do Grapes.
Richard S. Rogers, Basket of Splendid Black Hamburg and Wilmot Grapes, and dish of fine Bartlett Pears.
Wm. Malcom, 9 do Pears, 1 do Apples, 1 do Grapes.
N. H. Ives, 2 plates Specimen Pears.
Mrs. R. H. Dutton, 2 do Pears, 1 do Grapes.
Joseph Fenderson, 3 do Pears, 1 do Apples, 1 do Blackberries, 1 do Currants, 1 Seedling Peach.
Chas. E. Brown, Large bunch of Seckel Pears.
Mrs. Dr. Osborn, 4 dish of fine Drop d'Or Apples.
B. C. Perkins, 1 do Pears, 1 do Apples.
A. Hammond, Seedling Apples.
J. M. Ives, 1 dish of very fine Belle Lucratif Pears.

Premiums and Gratuities.—For Fruit.

First Premiums.
Flemish Beauty, A. H. Sanger. Belle Lucratif, R. H. Brown. Bartlett, Benj. Goodridge. Marie Louise, James Perry. Seckel, Geo. A. Osborn. Louisa Bonne de Jersey, Hiram Plummer. Urbaniste, M. O. Stanley. Winter Nellis, Benj. Goodridge. Lawrence, A. H. Sanger. Beurre Rose, R. H. Brown. Beurre Clairgenu, John Pinder. Beurre d'Anjou, Thomas Stimpson. Beurre Diep, A. H. Sanger. Beurre Langier, A. W. Bancroft. Beurre de la Duchesse d'Angoulême, J. B. Clement. Blout Moreau, Wm. Peirce. Passe Colmar, H. Plummer. Hiver Nouveau, H. Plummer. Doyenne d'Eté, J. V. Souck. Francis Baker. Paradis d'Automne, J. V. Stevens. Beurre Bachiller, Stephen Blaney. Tyson, Geo. P. Osborn. Tongris, Hardy & Osborn. Swans Orange, Isaac Hardy. White Doyenne, H. Plummer. Soldat Laborier, J. V. Stevens. Washington, A. H. Sanger. Beurre Sterkman, A. W. Bancroft. Noyeau Piteau, Joseph Fenderson.

Gravenstein, Lewis Allen. Porter, T. N. Barnaby. Baldwin, W. T. Dole. Danvers Winter Sweet, W. T. Dole. Hubbardston Nonstop, G. C. Peirce. Lady's Sweeting, Kendall Osborn. Minister, H. Poor. Williams Favorite, W. T. Dole. Greening, B. S. Poor. Roxbury Russett, Lewis Allen.

Black Hamburg, W. T. Dole. Victoria, W. T. Dole. Bowker, W. T. Dole. Concord, H. Plummer. Delaware, H. Plummer. Hartford Prolific, J. V. Stevens. Sweet-water, Summer Southwick.

Jenny Lind, J. V. Stevens. George Fourth, T. H. Sweetser.

Best Plate, STEPHEN OSBORN. Second best, John B. Clement.

Lawton, Joseph Fenderson.

Best Basket of Fruit. S. Southwick. Second best, T. A. Sweetser.

LARGEST NUMBER OF DISHES OF FRUIT. 40 Varieties, H. PLUMMER. 2d largest, 39 Varieties, J. V. Stevens. 3d largest, 33 Varieties, M. O. Stanley. 4th largest, 29 Varieties, Stephen Blaney. 5th largest 28 Varieties, T. B. Proctor.

GRATUITIES.
Gnani Bergamot, B. Wheeler. Vicar of Winkfield, H. Goodridge. Napoleon, J. V. Stevens. Sterling, M. O. Stanley. Buffum, J. Baker. Triumph d'Jodogne, T. B. Proctor. Grashin, Hardy & Osborn. St. Nicholas, J. V. Stevens. Beurre Superfin, A. H. Sanger. Belle Epine Dumas, L. Hardy. Figue d'Alencou, J. V. Stevens. Long Green, W. T. Dole. Beurre Rose, H. Goodridge. Bartlett, Geo. C. Peirce. Belle Lucratif, Wm. Sutton. Seckel, James Perkins. Beurre Clairgenu, L. Hardy. Flemish Beauty, Amos Osborn. Beurre d'Anjou, M. O. Stanley. Marie Louise, Stephen Blaney. Andrews, A. K. Abbott. Duchesse d'Angoulême, Geo. P. Osborn. Beurre Diep, Jos. Poor.

APPLIES.
Roxbury Russett, W. H. & P. Little. Kilham Hill, J. S. Hodgkins. Cam Sweeting, Kendall Osborn. Hunt's Russett, John Pinder. King Harvey, J. Fenderson. Drop d'Or, H. A. King. Margaret, S. Newman.

Delaware, J. V. Stevens. Black Hamburg, S. Southwick. Linwood (Native) S. Newman. Carter, Abel Preston. Carter, J. B. Clement.

Seedling Peach, J. C. Burbeck. Seedling, Joseph Osgood. Crawford's Late, John Pinder.

II. A. King. Daniel Osborn.

Upland Cranberries, M. H. Roberts. Cider, Kendall Osborn. Currant Wine, T. N. Barnaby.

CONTRIBUTORS TO THE VEGETABLE DEPARTMENT. Nathan Bushby: Hubbard and Marrow Squashes, Long Parsnips, French Turnips, Potato Onions, Danvers Yellow and Spanish Red Onions.

M. P. Batchelder: Tomatoes and Melons. M. O. Stanley: Mammoth Tomatoes. Henry Poor: Blood Beets.

Eben S. Poor: Marrow Squashes, Sugar Beets, Globe Mangold Wortzel, Jackson White Potatoes, Worcester Seedling Potatoes.

Hardy & Osborn: Marrow Squashes. W. T. Dole: 4 Mammoth Squashes, weighing 338 lbs. all grown on one vine.

A. H. Glines: California Squashes, Ruta Bagas. James Perry: French Turnips, Hubbard and Marrow Squashes, Drumhead, Savoy, and Purple Cabbages, Blood Beets, Cucumbers, Marynines, African Beans, Yellow Plum Tomatoes, Carrots, Onions.

John V. Stevens: Noveltty Squash, Turbine Squashes, Mexican Cuslaw Squash, Fig Tomatoes. M. H. Davis: Carrots, Blood Beets, Turnip Beets, Drumhead, and Savoy Cabbages.

W. H. & P. Little: Hubbard Squashes. A. H. Sanger: Col. Porter Corn matured in 105 days from planting.

J. S. Ingalls: Gardner Potatoes. Robert Buxton: King Philip Corn, matured in 105 days from planting.

J. S. Ingalls: Gardner Potatoes. Robert Buxton, King Philip Corn, Eastport Potatoes Jackson White Potatoes.

Daniel Osborn: Marrow, Summer, and Hubbard Squashes, California Corn. W. P. Cowdry: Norway Corn. Joseph Poor: Cranberry Squashes. Benj. Huntington: Turnip Beets, Carrots. Alex. Lewis: Artichokes, Cranberry Beans, Topping Corn, Davis Seedling Potatoes.

Wm. Volcott: Turbine Squashes. N. P. C. Patterson: Lincoln & Hamlin Squash, Marrow and Hubbard do., Carrots, Turnips, Sugar Beets, Blood Beets.

Benj. Beckett: Box of beautiful Honey in the comb. Specimens of Scotch Winter Wheat, Rio Grande Spring Wheat, and Black Oats 40 lbs. to a bushel. T. E. Key.

Richard S. Rogers: Basket of Mammoth Cucumbers, and several varieties of Gourds.

Premiums, &c. for Vegetables. First Premium for the largest and best Variety, JAMES PERRY. 2d best, to E. S. Poor.

Gratuities: by W. T. Dole, for Mammoth Squashes weighing 338 lbs. all grown from one vine. Daniel Osborn, for Squashes. H. Poor, Squashes and Beets. J. V. Stevens, Squashes and Tomatoes. Robert Buxton, Potatoes and Corn. A. H. Sanger, Corn. Hardy & Osborn, Squashes and Cauliflowers. Wm. Volcott, Squashes.

Flower Premiums. Best Display of Choice Flowers, E. H. Houghton. Splendid plant of Brugmansia, W. M. Jacobs. Best dish of cut flowers, J. V. Stevens.

For a very finely arranged bouquet of wild flowers, J. Stiles.

Mrs. E. S. Poor: 2 fine Bouquets. Abel Proctor: several very fine Bouquets. MARTHA O. BARRETT: VASE OF FLOWERS. Mary Abbott.

Mary J. Buxton, fine plant of Staphelia. C. H. Trufanter, fine plants of Double Princess Feather Mrs. E. W. Jacobs: 2 Hanging Vases of Flowers. Besides the above, fine bouquets were exhibited by Mrs. B. C. Perkins, Mrs. G. F. Osborn, Mrs. S. N. Mahow, Mrs. Sumner Southwick, Mrs. H. Cook, Mrs. Jos. Fenderson, Mrs. Abel Preston, Mrs. J. S. Torr, Amariella, by Mrs. D. Pierce, Dwarf Dahlias, J. Reith Jr., Carnation Pinks, Eliza F. Osborn, Sun Flower, W. H. Little. Mrs. E. E. Willie's Wax Fruit was temptingly rich, and we think the Committee might well have been deceived into granting it premiums as a natural production.

Pears, Grapes, and crowned with Peaches of the richest appearance of any in the room. They were the Crawford's.

Major Allen presented a plate of Ribstone Pippin apples from a tree set out last May!

Hardy & Osborn's De Tongres pears were very fine and well deserved the premium they obtained. This pear is better than it looks, and ought to be more cultivated. Joseph Worth put in some Egyptian Corn, a great curiosity. Chas. E. Brown sent clusters of Seckel pears which were trying hard to crowd each other off the limb. Alex. Lewis's Davis Seedling potatoes, very prolific. He raised 24 bushels on 50 square feet of land.

PREMIUMS ON FRUITS.—As self-constituted Committee on Fruits, we are pleased to be enabled to report Premiums to Squires Shove, Samuel Parsons, John V. Stevens, and George Hancock, on Pears, and to M. C. Oby, Esq. on Apples, all of which were found to be of excellent quality and in good quantity.

We also award the very largest Premium to Mr. Stephen Osborn, for Jefferson Plums, the same that won the premium at the Horticultural Society.

We take this opportunity to announce the gratuity of our warmest thanks to others who have kindly submitted fruit to our inspection. Entries of fruits may continue to be made at the Wizard office or at our house on Main St.

The above Premiums are payable on the day after the election of Bell and Everett to the Presidency.

UNION FLAG.—Upon the evening of the Bell-Everett demonstration, our neighbor Danks unfurled to the air a Union Standard, to float in the breeze until the November election. That flag which like the head of this item "bears the Bell," is suspended from a stand drawn from the Warren Bank building across the street to Mr. D's brick block, attracts great admiration by the beauty of its material, and its tasteful adornment by the beauty of the flag is inscribed in neat characters, "THE CONSTITUTION, THE UNION, THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS"; and in the Union among the stars, are the words, "BELL & EVERETT".

It is intrinsically, we believe this is the handsomest flag in the vicinity, and it is like an ornament to the public square, and a credit to its public-spirited and large-hearted owner, who never does anything by halves.

Enamored of its loveliness, the golden sunshine bathes it in a flood of glory, and the Autumn winds waft it gracefully heavenward as they enfold it in loving embrace. Aside from its party-motives, all may gaze with patriotic pride upon this beautiful banner, and feel with thrilling heart that under whatever disguise, "Our Flag is there!" the glorious ensign of Republican Liberty.

"Forever float that Standard Sheet,
Where kneels the free, but falls before us,
With Freedom's soul beneath our feet,
And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us!"

BUTCHER CARTS.—Our readers, we think, can hardly have failed to notice, that the progressive tendencies of the age are no more surely indicated in electric telegraphs and Union tickets of fire and water, and political cat-and-dog fusions, than in the perfecting and adorning of Butchers' carts. Compare one of these construction—gracefully proportioned, ornamentally painted, and scrupulously neat, with its appetite-provoking contents tastefully arranged, with the old-fashioned, clumsy, lumbering, ragged vehicles which were formerly too common. If the present handsome vehicles in use by the provision dealers, who as a class have always constituted so respectable and well-to-do a class in our community,—are as much evidence of their prosperity as of their enterprised, we heartily rejoice at their good fortune. To be sure Crouker says he sees no signs of improvement in the carts. BUT-MAN! we exclaim to our unreasoning neighbor, a good neighbor would PATTERSON severely if he told such a whopper! As we behold not only the stylish vehicles but also the sleek and fast horses of our provision dealers, it strikes us that with the present FARM FIELD for their operations, the men of the same craft in towns around us, could not safely run a "Trot on their heels." They are always faithful to duty through WHEELER whom! and in any fair contest for premiums we would wager any amount that our butchers would carry off the first A. WARD. We saw YER enterprize and prophesied its success.

ROPE WALKING.—This kind of public exhibition is no new thing. Full forty years ago we witnessed in this town such a performance. The rope was stretched from the top of the old Synodists tavern which stood where Mr. Dane's store now is, to the chimney of the house of Mr. Fairfield. The feat was performed by a man dressed in regimentals, a red coat, buff breeches and Chapeau with a plume, and he carried a long balance pole. He walked across and returned while what was carried about in the crowd below to receive their contributions. It was thought at that time to be a great exploit. Many refused to witness it, as they thought it was a "tempting of Providence."

STARTING.—Mr. Willis says that when he was at the Chapel of Antioch College, the other Sunday, seated in a very adolescent assemblage of under graduates of both sexes, he was a little startled, on the rising of the Reverend President (Dr. Willis) to the pulpit, to hear the brief scripture adjuration, "Love one another," given out separately, and with emphatic repetition as the text of the discourse!

Do the admirers of pretty Milliners know why they are called so? Not one in a million. The name comes from Milan, the city from which Millinery goods were first imported into England.

THIS WIZARD.—The great grain growing portions of our country are fast emerging from the depression caused by the years of the failure of their crops. Our late fellow townsman, Mr. ARNO PAON, who is now in this neighborhood on a business tour, informs us that great buoyancy is felt at the West on account of the recent productive crops, and all feel that brighter days are dawning. Our old friend has lost nothing of his geniality or rotundity, so that we are almost afraid to say, "May his shadow never be less."

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—We are indebted to A. Williams, No. 100 Washington street, Boston, for the October number of this valuable work. Mr. E. B. Wallis, of the Danvers Periodical Store, has them for sale, together with all the popular literature of the day.

with Peaches of the rich-
room. They were the
plate of Rilestone Pippin
May!
green pears were very fine
and they obtained. This
ad ought to be more cul-
in some Egyptian Corn.
Brown seed clusters of
ying hard to crowd each
Lewis's Davis Seedling
raised 28 bushels on 60
self-constituted Com-
sed to be enabled to re-
move. Samuel Pearson,
Bancroft, on Pears, and
es, all of which were
y and in good quantity.
argest Premium to Mr.
Plums, the same that
cultural Society.
o announce the gratuity
s who have kindly sub-
Entries of fruits may
Wizard office or at our
payable on the day af-
cret to the President
ing of the Bell-
DANK unfurled to the
in the breeze until the
like the head of
suspended from a fine
building across Foster
racts great admiration
flag is described in not-
os. THE EXPOS, 1893
s"; and in the "un-
"BELL & EVERETT,"
the handsomest flag in
ornament to the public
ble-spirited and large-
s anything by halves.
golden sunshine bathes
Autumn winds waft it
f enfold it in loving
-mottos, all may gaze
beautiful banner, and
der whatever disguise,
us ensign of Republi-
nd Sheet,
ut falls before us,
ath our feet,
streaming o'er us!" Q.
s, we think, can hard-
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han in the perfecting
rts. Compare one of
portioned, ornament-
a-a, with its appetiz-
-d, with the old-
raged vehicles which
the present hands-on-
ion dealers, who as a
respectable and well-
-are as much an ev-
-their enterprise, we
fortune. To be sure
of improvement in the
to our unreasonable
PATTERSON severely
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first A. WARD. We
let its success. Q.
of public exhibition is
ago we witnessed in
The rope was stretch-
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to the chimney of the
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ed coat, buff breeches
he carried a long lad-
d returned while a lat-
below to receive their
at that time to be a
s witness it, as they
oid, n.e."

Agricultural Exhibition.

This Annual Fair opened yesterday, with fine weather, and a very extensive show of Flowers, Fruits, Household Manufactures, Agricultural Implements and Vegetables.

At the annual meeting, Hon. ALLEN W. DONOR was elected President of the Society, and the following gentlemen as Trustees, under the amended Constitution which requires one-third of the Board to retire each year, but who are eligible for re-election. Only one change was made—the substitution of Gen. Newhall of Lynnfield in place of Mr. Mansfield of the same town:

Hiram Ware, of Marblehead; Enoch S. Williams of Newburyport; Paul D. Patch, of Hamilton; George B. Loring, of Salem; Richmond Dole, of Georgetown; John B. Jenkins, of Andover; Robert Brookhouse, Jr., of Salem; Joseph Newhall, of Lynnfield; John M. Ives, of Salem; Paul Titcomb, of Newbury.



Cattle Indignation Meeting.

We received just as we were going to press, an account of a Convention of Cattle held in the Sheep pasture. We wish we could give it insertion, but it is too long. Hiram Drew was President of the Convention, elected by one vote over A. Bullock. The meeting was uproarious and there was an irrepressible conflict between horse and neat cattle. The latter would show their horns at the least provocation, and the former kick at all propositions from their opponents. There was no chance of fusion. The cloven foot was always too apparent. Every horned measure was voted down by derisive neighs. They soon got into political squabbling and railed against rail fences and rail-splitters, and went for freedom in all their territories. One off ox ridiculed the Massachusetts legislators for killing cattle to save their lives; and an old cow, with a bell on her neck, jeered them for trying to put a quail of milk into a pint pot. The confusion and tumult increased, and some of the high livers became cross-grained and made rye faces. Some were evidently cornered. All kind of tails were in circulation. The bellowing became incessant, until it became necessary to call in the Mare of Middleton to preserve order.

South Danvers—Its Name.

We believe it is now pretty generally understood that we are not to be relieved from the mistakes and vexations we now suffer, by having our letters and packages sent to Danvers, until we can adopt a new name for the town. People abroad persist in believing that South Danvers is only a suburb or off-shoot of Danvers, and they continue to direct to that place. Newspapers refer all our affairs to Danvers, almost as much as they did ten years ago. No matter what the name is, provided that it is distinctive.

We have recently heard suggested a name, good in itself, and yet in harmony with the name of the good old town. It is ANTIQUITY. We throw it out for the consideration of our citizens, and annex the following extract from the speech of Rev. Dr. Drumm at our Centennial Celebration, as explanatory of its appropriateness:

"The name Danvers is compounded of the two words 'De' and 'Anvers.' We have been informed to-day of the origin of the application. I have had a curiosity to ascertain the meaning of the term. It is well known to many that Anvers is the French pronunciation of Antwerp, a once flourishing city of Netherlands, and still possessing magnitude and importance. By the kind assistance of Mr. Sibley, the Assistant Librarian of Harvard, I have been directed to an old geographical folio, in which the significance of the name is discussed. The opinion of the most judicious and verp is derived, is an old Flemish word denoting addition, accession, progress. The waters of the river Scheldt, on whose banks it is situated, carried down, a large quantity of alluvial material, which they deposited on the site of Antwerp, and laid the foundation of the city. The soil on which it stands is added to the natural soil—hence the name. It was applied to us with a kind of prophetic intuition. We accept it as our motto, and as indicative of our condition. Addition—gradual, steady addition,—like the deposits which a river makes of the soil which is diffused through its waters,—a rich addition, as all alluvial soil is known to us, and to the progress in resources, wealth, industry, education, virtue, humanity, the spirit and principles of religion, and every element that contributes to elevate, adorn, and bless a Town, State, and Nation."

Hard-hearted Republicans.

Mr. BROWN.—We are at a loss to understand why it is that some Republicans are out with their objections against the fusion of opposing political parties. It is the most unreasonable, as well as unmerciful course for them to pursue, that can be imagined.—Do they not know that either of those parties—the Old Line Democrats, the Douglassites, or the Union Party—standing up singly, and alone, would not amount to a dither? Why, it would more resemble the ghost of Crug, through which the stars of heaven could be seen twinkling, than a corporate body!

Why not let them band together then, in order that the Republicans may have a force that is visible to cope with?

Besides, have these carping Republicans no bowels of compassion for those objects of commiseration, who are about as plenty as oxen in the desert? And more especially at this particular time, when they are laboring under increased depression of spirits, occasioned by the recent news from the Pine State. We can conceive of no more pitiable condition than that in which all of these three parties are placed just now—particularly the Union Party. Take one illustration. Just fancy a credulous Bell-everett, who had been drinking in for weeks previous to the election in Maine, the confident assurances of the Boston Courier, that the Republicans would there be routed, "horse, foot and dragons," seizing said Courier the morning after election, and mounting a rostrum to read to a few friends the predicted results, and coming plump upon the fact, that the Republicans had swept the whole State by 18,000 majority! Who cannot see him, in imagination, rolling up his eyes in "holy horror" at their whites shine like the rings of Saturn, and exclaiming in tones of deepest grief, "I never felt so cheap in my life."

Whose sympathies would not be moved at such a spectacle? For mercy's sake, then, let them fuse with their party—Old Line Democrats, Douglassites, Hard-Shells or Plug-Uglies—that will revive their drooping spirits, and give their party the appearance of an opaque body. It is a problem with some, what it is, that has reduced all political parties, with the exception of the Republican, to such shadowy dimensions. We can tell them: the disease that has nearly run the life out of them all, is *Slavery Disease*—always fatal in its result. The "Balm of a Thousand Flowers" is insufficient to effect a cure.

PHOTOGRAPH.

Biographical Sketches, No. 18.

MORRIS PUTNAM.

Moses Putnam, Esq., died at his residence in Putnamville, Danvers, on Monday, Sept. 10th, at the advanced age of eighty-four years and ten months. Mr. Putnam was the oldest manufacturer in Massachusetts time been in the business fifty-eight years. He began in 1796, without means. He leaves a large fortune with an unimpaired reputation. Mr. Putnam possessed a business talent of the highest order. His success may be attributed to his industrious and frugal habits in early life, to his clear and discriminating judgment, and to the indomitable energy with which he always pursued his business, never yielding to discouragement when meeting with losses, never dismayed when others were panic-stricken at the revolutions in trade. His strict regard for truth, his upright and self-reliance of character, were well known. In private life his modest deportment, his quiet and amiable disposition, and his unostentatious charities, endeared him to a large circle of friends.—*Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

MISTAKEN.—The Boston Courier makes some sad errors in reporting names in its account of the Bell and Everett meeting here. It has placed some of our staunchest Republicans on its platform, without their consent, by the omission of the simple Jr. It calls the name of the President of the Club and of the meetings, Osgood, instead of Osborne. It gives Rufus Dane as a Vice President, probably intending our friend Rufus H. Brown. We hold to putting men, as well as things, in their right places.

COURTEOUS.—The Bell and Everett Club desire to return thanks to the Republican Club for their courtesy in loaning their lamps for the stand at the Monument on Friday evening.

PETERSON'S INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE, for October, is received. This popular work can be obtained of I. Chandler & Co., or of John Blake, traveling agent.

A NOVELTY ON THE RAILROAD. On Saturday last a steam passenger car was run from Salem to Lynn and back. The car presents the general appearance of an ordinary passenger car, the boiler being enclosed out of sight, and the driving wheels acting as the forward wheels of the car. The boiler and machinery add about four tons to the weight of the car, which is 18 tons less than an ordinary passenger locomotive, and the expense is \$3000 less. This diminution of weight saves much of the wear and tear of the rails. The boiler from its peculiar construction, is called the T boiler. The fire chamber is an upright cylinder 3-1/2 feet in diameter, from each side of which projects a cylinder reaching the side of the car, forming the T part of the boiler, and containing 96 tubes three feet long for generating steam, and rendering the boiler as effective as possible for that purpose.

The cylinder is seven inches, and stroke 14.—There is a saving of half the fuel necessary to do the same work with a locomotive. The car carries a supply of fuel and water for a run of fifty miles, which is amply sufficient for the purpose of the car.—*Salem Register.*

Mr. William A. Haskell, editor of the Chelsea Herald, died on Thursday, Sept. 14, of hemorrhage of the lungs.

Horticultural Society Notice.

All Premiums and Gratuities not called for within one week from the close of the Exhibition, will revert back to the treasury of the Society. All persons having demands against the Society are requested to present them on THURSDAY EVENING next, at the Society's rooms, Sutton's Building. South Danvers, Sept. 26, 1893.

Danvers Bank.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of this Bank, for choice of Directors and transaction of such other business as may come before them, will be held at their Bank Room, on MONDAY, the first day of October next, at 9 o'clock A. M. The subject of loans to Directors will be acted upon. Per order, G. A. OSBORNE, Cashier. South Danvers, Sept. 12, 1893.

South Danvers Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

The members of this Company are hereby notified that their annual meeting for choice of Directors, and transaction of such other business as may come before them, will be held at the room of the Danvers Bank, on MONDAY, the first day of October next, at 7 o'clock P. M. Per order, G. A. OSBORNE, Sec'y. South Danvers, Sept. 12, 1893.

N. B. Bargains at PEABODY'S, 238 Essex street, Hosiery, Gloves, Embroideries, Laces, &c., to close.

Necrosis.

If there be any disease calculated to drain away the life of a man, and weaken the mind and body by its painful agonies, it is the disease of the bones. The PERUVIAN SYRUP gives support under the pressure of disease, hastens the separation of the decaying bone, and heals the incident and irritable ulcers consequent on the long continuance of the unhealthy suppuration.

PROVINCETOWN, Mass., November 18, 1858. Gentlemen,—I have had a remarkable case of necrosis of the bone of the hand and forearm combined, which had been treated for more than a year by other physicians without success. I used the "Peruvian Syrup" altogether in this case, which effected a complete restoration to health. The patient was a boy about twelve years of age. The whole thin and flaccid of the right leg were necrotically diseased; several pieces of bone have come from several openings since I have attended him, as well as before I saw him. The boy says that immediately on taking the syrup the pain ceased, which has for a long time troubled him very much, and his strength began to increase. If I discontinued the Syrup for one week, he would begin to complain of the "all-gone" sensation at his stomach, and on taking the Syrup again the sensation immediately left him. For such diseases as this, I consider the Syrup an invaluable medicine.

Truly yours, JEREMIAH STONE, M. D.

When Freedom from her mountain height, Unfurled her standard to the air, She tore the azure robes of night, And set the stars of glory there.

When Dr. Ham discovered the Invigorating Spirit, he announced his discovery to the world, and now zealously works to fill the orders for this Dyspepsia-killer, which everywhere gives such pleasing satisfaction.

Joseph J. Rider, dealer in Jewels, Silver and Plated Ware, Advertiser in the WEARER.

Read his advertisements. Call and examine his Goods, and judge of quality, price and styles for yourselves.

A Card to Young Ladies and Gentlemen.

The subscriber will send (free of charge) to all who desire it, the recipe and directions for making a simple *Yaguable Balm*, that will, in four to eight days, remove Pimples, Blotches, Tan, Freckles, Sallowness, and all impurities and roughness of the skin, leaving the same—as Nature intended it—soft, clear, smooth, and beautiful. Those desiring the recipe, with full instructions, directions and advice, will please call on or address (with return postage) JAMES T. MARSHALL, Practical Chemist, No. 22 City Buildings, N. York. Je 20—3m

Marriages.

In this town, Sept. 18, by Rev. Mr. Murray, Mr. John Adams to Miss Maria Pierce, both of Boston. In Salem, Sept. 18, by Rev. Mr. W. L. Newton to Miss Lizzie Q. Tinkler, both of Salem.

Deaths.

In Salem, Sept. 18, Mrs. Betsey, widow of the late Mr. Samuel Taylor, 83 yrs 10 mo. In this town, Sept. 18, by Rev. Mr. Murray, Mr. John Adams to Miss Maria Pierce, both of Boston. In Salem, Sept. 18, by Rev. Mr. W. L. Newton to Miss Lizzie Q. Tinkler, both of Salem.

Advertisements.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts. PROBATE, ss. Sept. 18th, 1893. A warrant has been duly issued by the Judge of Probate and Insolvency for said county of Essex, against the estate of AUGUSTUS SEARL,

of Salem, in said county, trader, an insolvent debtor; and the payment of any debts and the delivery of any property belonging to said insolvent debtor, to him or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law. The first meeting of the creditors of said insolvent debtor will be held at the Court of Insolvency, to be held at Salem, said county, on the eighth day of October next, at 9 o'clock A. M., for the proof of debts, and the choice of an assignee or assignees of said estate. DANIEL POTTER, Dep. Sheriff, Essex Co., Mass.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 FEDERAL STREET. We are opening FALL and WINTER GOODS, and intend to have our assortment comprise all the choice styles in the market for Ladies' and Children's wear. sep26

CLOTHES HORSES. A SUPPLY of Gram's Patent Clothes Horses, just received at S C & E A SIMONDS, 32 Front street. sep26

KEROSENE LAMPS. NEW patterns Kerosene Lamps, at S C & E A SIMONDS, 32 Front st. sep26

OCTOBER. ATLANTIC, ELECTRIC and HARPER—for sale by GEORGE CREAMER, 243 Essex street. sep26

LONDON NEWS, FOR sale by GEORGE CREAMER, 243 Essex street. sep26

BROWN WINDSOR SOAP. ONE gross, just received and for sale by GEORGE CREAMER, 243 Essex street. sep26

PARIS KID GLOVES. WE have received by the last steamer a full supply of Paris Kid Gloves—manufactured to our own order—in Black, White and choice colors, adapted to the season. A J ARCHER & CO., 181 Essex street. sep26

FALL AND WINTER UNDER CARMENTS. J. ARCHER & CO. have received a full supply of Men's Merino, Silk, and Woolen Vests & DRAWERS; Women's Merino, Silk and Wool Vests; Boys' Merino Under-Vests, all sizes; Misses' Merino do do do; And a full assortment of Merino, Wool and Cotton Hose and HALF-HOSE; Also— Fall and Winter Gloves, in great variety. A J ARCHER & CO, 181 st. sep26

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NEXT WEEK.

WE are to remove to our New Store next week, and are CLOSING OUT Stock at Extremely Low Prices, during this week.

238 ESSEX STREET, SALEM, JOHN P. PEABODY.

DRY GOODS, ESSENTIALS, Lyoneses, Cashmeres and Thibets, JUST RECEIVED, and selling at very low prices FOR THE CASH.

ALSO, STRAW MATTINGS, OIL AND WOOL CARPETINGS, HATS, CAPS, READY MADE CLOTHING, AND RUBBER GOODS, Selling at greatly reduced prices, at GEORGE P. DANIELS', Three Doors East of Monument. sep10-1f

BARGAINS

GOOD READY-MADE CLOTHING. THE Subscriber would call the attention of the public to his stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING, comprising a fine assortment of Business Sacks, Pants, Dress Frocks, Vests.

Also a good stock of Broadcloth, Doe Skins, Cassimeres, Vestings, Plaid Jeans for Boys wear. Garments will be made to order, or the Cloth sold by the yard. R. O. SPILLER, 131 Main st. Je 6



NEW FALL GOODS.

A. J. ARCHER & CO.

181 ESSEX STREET, Have opened an extensive stock of RICH AUTUMN GOODS, Comprising choice selections from all the most desirable styles in European Goods, received by recent arrivals, and in American Fabrics.

Having completed extensive alterations and improvements in our Store, we have every facility for the display of Goods, and purchasers will find in each department a full and complete assortment from which to make selections. We shall continue to offer the Best Goods at Low Prices.

A. J. ARCHER & CO.,

sep19 181 Essex street.

BARGAINS IN DRY GOODS.

PRESBY & FEARING ARE now prepared to show their customers a full stock of FALL AND WINTER DRESS GOODS,

Having just received a large stock of goods from New York and Boston, they will now offer them at better bargains than any other store in Essex County. Also a full assortment of DOMESTIC GOODS.

Also a large lot of WATCH SPRING SKIRTS, at the following prices—Blue, Gait, Tan, 87 1/2 cts, \$1.12 1/2, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2; every one made of the best steel. These are great bargains. Also a large lot of Hosiery, 8 1/4 cts. Hand wide Blue and Heavy Brown Cottons, 8 1/2 cts. 10 cts. Blended Cottons, 6 1/4, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 cts. Cotton Flannels, Brown and Blue, 10, 11 and 12 cts. Heavy Red and Grey Twilled Flannels, only 20 cts. WHITE FLANNELS, 18 1/2, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36 and 40 cts.

Dress Goods of all kinds at Bargains.

Prints, Delaines, Morelles, Madras, Flannels, Cashmeres, Lyoneses, Thibets, DeLaines, Plaid and Plaided, Figured Alpaca, Black Alpaca, Ginghams, Wool Delaines, &c., &c., all of which will be sold at the lowest cash prices.

FROM AUCTION.

All Linen Drapery, worth \$25, for \$5 cents. Extra quality white Chemise Scarfs, 50 cents.

10 pieces BLACK BISCHOFF SILKS, 75, 87 1/2, \$1.12 1/2 and \$1.25, warranted not to break or crack, or change color in wearing. FANCY SILKS at Bargain.

Red Embossed Table Covers, extra quality, \$1.25. Brown Linen Drapery, worth \$25, for \$5 cents. Bleached Linen Covers at Bargains. WHITE LINDEN and LINEN BOSOMS, cheap. And a large lot of other goods at equally low prices.

Black Silks. 10 pieces BLACK BISCHOFF SILKS, 75, 87 1/2, \$1.12 1/2 and \$1.25, warranted not to break or crack, or change color in wearing. FANCY SILKS at Bargain.

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M. BLACK, JR.,

AT DANVERSPORT.

Now prepared to furnish COATS of the various sizes, and of the very best quality, viz: LEHIGH WHITE ASH—the best, in most cases, for furnaces and McGee Stoves. LOCUST MOUNTAIN—A free burning white ash the purest article mined. For RED ASH—The Diamond, East Franklin, or Washington. Also the celebrated FRANKLIN COAL, the best in the world for COOKING PURPOSES. Office in South Danvers in the Square, at the South Reading Depot. sep26

CHARLES S. BUFFUM, Central St. nearly opposite Lowell Depot, So. Danvers.

CABINET MAKER, FURNITURE MADE, REPAIRED & VARNISHED. UPHOLSTERY WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES. Carpets made to order. Cane Chairs now scaled.

New Apothecary Store! D. P. GROSVENOR, JR., Inform the citizens of this place that Can be found at 88 MAIN STREET. Hopes by strict attention to his profession to merit a share of public favor. sep26

GEORGE E. MEACOM, Dealer in

DRUGS & MEDICINES, Fancy and Toilet Articles, &c., 126 - MAIN ST. - 126

Nearly opposite Danvers Bank, . . . South Danvers.

NEW LIVERY AND SALE STABLE. WILLIAM POTTER

Inform his friends and the public that he has re-opened the Livery Stable at the old stand, corner of CENTRAL and ELM STS. A share of public patronage is solicited. So Danvers, July 4.

J. J. HEYLINGBERG, FASHIONABLE HAIR DRESSER, 24 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

Assisted by F. A. CHASE, is ready to wait on customers from 7 A. M. till 9 P. M., and on Saturday nights till 11 o'clock. He also will have his Saloon open on Sunday mornings till 10 o'clock. He has always on hand a good supply of BARNEY'S COCOA CATORIN, THE MOUTHWASH, ROSE GUMMAGE, BEAR AND BROWN OILS, MARRON, CO. LOGNE, BRUSHES, HAIR DYE, Shaving and Toilet Soap, and neatly cut. Shampooing with the Egg Wash, and Showering. July 4

B. F. STEVENS, WATCH MAKER, AND DEALER IN—

Watches, Clock

THE WIZARD

VOL. I.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1860.

NO. 44

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IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Allen's Building, No. Danvers Square.

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

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The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate interest, and all advertisements for the benefit of a cause, as well as local advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Book and Job Printing
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Executed with Neatness and Despatch,
AT THIS OFFICE.

CARDS.

A. A. PUTNAM,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,
DANVERS.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
191 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.

B. C. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
So. Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Olin P. Lord,
No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.
STEPHEN B. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.
December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 221 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.

Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings, at his home office, near his residence in South Danvers, December 7, 1860.

JOHN W. PROCTOR,
has taken rooms, in the
2d, Story of the Union Building,
nearly opposite the Monument.

Where he will be found from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., ready to attend to any business that may be entrusted to his care.
South Danvers, Feb. 25th, 1860.

A. S. CHAWKORD,
DENTIST,
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE.
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.

Tooths Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.
dec 7

W. L. BOWDOIN,
SURGEON DENTIST,
No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market).
Residence—No. 37 Washington Street.
Jan 11—ly

F. POOLE,
INSURANCE AGENT,
Allen's Building (up stairs),
Dwells drawn, and other common forms.

SAMUEL DAVIS,
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

E. S. FLINT,
DEALER IN
WEST INDIA GOODS, COUNTRY PRODUCE,
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

EDWARD C. WEBSTER,
ONE PRICE
HAT, CAP AND FUR STORE,
231 ESSEX, and 34 WASHINGTON ST.

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
PAINTER, GLAZIER,
AND PAPERER,
Central Street, South Danvers, Opp. South Church.
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.
dec 14 ly

WHIPPLE & FRIEND,
PAINTERS,
GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS,
88 Main street, opposite Monument, S. Danvers.
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited.
J. J. WHIPPLE. A. FRIEND.

JOHN MOULTON,
LIVERY STABLE,
Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers

Original Poetry.

THE PATH OF LIFE.

All have a path to tread—
A path which leads through most enchanting lands,
O'er dreary mountains, and through desert sands—
Yet, be it smooth or rough, it must be tread.

All have a path to tread—
From one small point they all at first depart,
But as they lengthen widen far apart—
Farther than pole from pole, or east from west.

All have a path to tread—
Sometimes to others they mayhap draw nigh,
Oft times they cross, but seldom run near by;
We never can tarry, pleasant though 't would be.

All have a path to tread—
We know that they may lead us to a land
Where heavenly mansions ready for us stand,
And yet how few their footsteps onward send.

All have a path to tread—
Some gladly, with rejoicing, looking up;
Some sadly, as without a single hope
That they shall ever reach a resting place.

All have a path to tread—
Though for us One has plainly marked the way;
How many stumble blindly through the day,
And in the darkness cry aloud for light.

I have a path to tread:
Help me, O Lord! that I may walk aright;
Be Thou my guide by day, my guard by night,
And bring me safely up to Thy right hand.

D. P.

September 26, 1860.

[For The Wizard]

BOSTON; ITS INSTITUTIONS—No. 3.

THE FIRE DEPARTMENT.

The Department consists of eight steam engine companies, six hose companies, and three hook and ladder companies (the hand engine companies having been disbanded). Each of the steam engine companies has one engine; one fireman, one driver and six hose-men; and is drawn by two or more horses. The engine, fireman and driver are all the time on duty at the engine house. The horses are at all times in harness, ready for immediate service. The engineer has the whole charge of the engine and its appurtenances, and is responsible for the care, good order and well working of the engine; and is accountable for the proper performance of all the duties required of the fireman and driver. The fireman, besides his duty as such, also discharges the same duties as the stewards of hose companies. The driver has charge of the stables and horses, and all belonging to that branch of the service, besides assisting the fireman as steward. Two of the hose companies consist of twenty men each, having double carriages, carrying 1000 feet of hose each. Four hose companies consist of fifteen men each, having single carriages, carrying 500 feet of hose each. The horses by which these hose carriages are drawn are always kept harnessed.

Although the second city to adopt the steam engine, Boston is at present the only city in the world possessing a fire apparatus worked entirely by steam power. A constant watch is kept at the central fire alarm office, in Court Square night and day, by the operators. Each operator serves two alternate terms of four hours each, as principal operator, and the same as assistant, so that sixteen hours' service at the office out of every twenty-four, is required from each operator. No operator is permitted to sleep during his watch, unless expressly relieved by some one else, by consent of the Superintendent. Each operator is responsible for any omissions or mistakes that may occur at the central office during his hours of duty. An accurate account is kept of the time of giving each alarm, the district and station from which it originates, and all other necessary information. The city is divided into fifty-two signal stations, or boxes. There are seven alarm districts, the number of signal boxes in each district varying from six to twelve. By turning a crank in the signal boxes, alarms are transmitted to the central office. Police officers and one other person, residing near each station, have keys to the boxes. The alarm is given in less than a minute from the time the crank is turned in any box!

Twenty-two bells, at their various locations on churches, are struck from the fire-alarm office, precisely at noon, every day. The greatest care is taken to secure the utmost accuracy in the time, for which purpose a chronometer has been provided, and telegraphic communication with the Cambridge Observatory is kept up.

WAY UP TO "SINE DIE."—In a Western State, one of the political parties had for twenty years been in the habit of holding their nominating conventions at the house of Mr. G—

It happened on a recent occasion, for the first time, to be in when they had finished their business, and heard a little delegate move that "this convention, adjourn sine die."

Since that said Mr. G—, to a person standing near; where's that?

Why, that's away in the northern part of the county, said his neighbor.

Hold on, if you please, Mr. Chairman, said the land-lord, with great emphasis and earnestness, hold on; I'd like to be heard on this question. I have kept a public house for more than twenty years. I am a poor man. I have always belonged to the party, and never split in my life. This is the most central location in the county, and it's where we've always met. I've never had, nor asked for an office, and have worked day and night for the party; and now I think, sir, it is contemptible to go to adjourn this convention way up to Sine die!

LETTERS FROM ABROAD.

From the (Hörsing) Telegraph.

Apology—Good travelling—Equipment—The Trotter's System—Companionship—Intelligent ignorance—Frankfurt—Schiffen Sta. 1860.

MR. DEAR MR. EDITOR:—In a last letter, your correspondent intimated that his next would be devoted to some account of student life in Germany. He must beg the indulgence of your readers, and defer this subject till a time when he shall have become better acquainted with it. He has, in the meantime, frequently attended lectures, been present at disquisitions and assisted in the Kneipe, but, as he is not yet matriculated he cannot claim to have a fair knowledge of the German academic system. Reserving this subject, therefore, he invites you to follow him in one of his numerous foot-tours.

Unquestionably the most remunerative mode of travel in a foreign country is on foot. The manners and peculiarities of a people are not to be studied from the window of a railway; the beauties of natural scenery can be enjoyed only from the hill-tops. In Germany, especially, where the events of twenty centuries have made almost every inch of ground classic, and almost every town historically interesting, the intelligent traveller will only employ the railroad to pass over routes that are already familiar; or to economize time and strength when his journey lies through a region not particularly interesting. This mode of traveling has certainly its inconveniences, but these are amply compensated by the numberless novel ideas and experiences, to which the every-day tourist remains an utter stranger and which form the chief if not the only reward of foreign travel.

The equipment necessary to the foot traveler is very simple. A *Reise-tasche*, capable of holding a couple of changes of linen, a toilet case, a pair of slippers and a guide-book, weighing in all not more than six pounds, a pocket-compass and a stout cane are amply sufficient. Umbrellas and overcoats are nuisances. Unless one can bear an occasional wetting he is not fit to travel on foot, and to supply the place of an overcoat, it is only necessary to quicken the gait. The *Reise-tasche*, a German necessity, is defined in the dictionaries by "carpet-bag," but it is no more like a carpet-bag, than a carpet-bag is like a trunk. It is simply a square bag, without frame work of any kind, made of water proof cloth or leather and suspended at either side by means of a strap passing over either shoulder. Its capacity reminds one of the magic tent in the Arabian Nights—it is never so full that it cannot be full.

The pocket-compass may be regarded as indispensable, since one may easily get lost and it is not always possible to take a reckoning by the sun. A good map, showing the different post and railroad routes is, of course, equally necessary.

Thus equipped, with the exception of the compass, the necessity of which was afterwards demonstrated to him by a bitter experience, your correspondent started one May morning for Frankfurt-am-Main—

His way led down the eighty stone steps into the Pillgrimsstein, thence through the southern gate of the city, to the Linden-lined *Chaussee*, which now on this side of the river, now on that, stretches through the Lahn valley towards Giessen. The heavy mist that hung over the river and adjacent plains, together with the imperfect morning light, gave an air of mystery that consoled well with the occasion. Early as it was, the birds and peasants were already up, the latter trudging to their daily toil and saluting your correspondent, in addition to their customary "Guten Tag," with a look of astonishment, which may be owing to his being so early on foot, or to the Yankee "cut of his jib." Not knowing or caring which, he pushes on to the first village, about three miles distant, where he intends to breakfast. The excellence of the turnpike-roads (a misnomer because there are no turnpikes) must be among the first things to strike the attention of the foot-wanderer in Germany. Broad, hard and firm to the touch, these roads, with their trees, render traveling in the wettest weather or in the hottest quite endurable. Twenty-five miles on a German *chaussee* are accomplished with as little fatigue as a walk "round the Cape." How a fast American would luxuriate with his two-forty team on these splendid roads! Plenty of room for racing, no rules, no loose stones, no mud, no dust, they would make verily a trotter's Elysium. But they afford a striking illustration of neglected advantages. The German is intelligent in nothing fast—least of all he is fast on the road. Your correspondent has not yet seen a buggy wagon in Germany. The lively stable, except in the great cities, is unknown. The nearest approach that one can make to "taking a ride" is to hire a droschke and driver together and go lumbering about the country at a snail's pace over roads that would warrant ten miles the hour.

The foot-traveller in Germany does not suffer from want of society. It almost always happens that some one is going the same way with him and to get acquainted is the easiest thing in the world. So on his first morning, your correspondent was overtaken by a son of the soil, who bore him company for several miles. A description of one of these people will suffice for all. He is civil, good natured, communicative, intelligent within his own narrow circle, and ignorant of everything outside of it. He believes that the Americans are black, and consequently will not believe that your correspondent is a "geborener Amerikaner." He is full of questions about America, especially the laboring classes there. He finds it difficult to conceive of a land without soldiers and cannot understand how people can manage their own affairs. He knows that some years ago, an army of his countrymen was sold to the king of England to go to America, and he still has a vague idea that the country is under English rule. Now rule as this fellow is, he is so far as his circle extends, intelligent enough. He knows very well—too well perhaps—what taxes he pays and to whom, and can give you every information you desire about his own mode of life. To

try to get more out of him would be, as Sir Thomas Browne quickly expresses it, "milking a he-goat."

The ignorance that prevails among the more intelligent classes concerning American institutions would be amusing, were it not so vexatious. This is easily accounted for by the fact that most of their information is derived through the medium of the German newspapers, which are by no means impartial—which have, indeed, a direct interest in misrepresenting America or in presenting her worst side. Your correspondent has hunted in the newspapers for articles relating to his own country and has been treated with accounts of a street-fight in St. Louis, a murderous railroad accident, a disgraceful scene in Congress, and the execution of the pirate Hicks. It is no wonder that the German can talk very volubly about bowie-knives, revolvers, "schneidende," and state-repudiation; in that he has been well instructed. When an intelligent German arraigns his country as a land of money-seekers, law-breakers, and swindlers, your correspondent adopts the simple "argumentum ad hominem." "In America, in the United States, are six millions of Germans, who are responsible for their share of these villainies. They must know much more about the subject than you do. How is it that not one in a thousand returns to Germany?" This question has never been satisfactorily answered. On the other hand it is refreshing to meet occasionally a man who understood how money for the support of state government was raised—how people taxed themselves. He has found no one who had an adequate conception of that simplest and purest form of democracy—a town-meeting. It is a consoling fact that there are at any rate six millions of Germans that know something about America.

The Lahn valley between Marburg and Giessen richly repays the foot-traveler. Beyond Giessen the *chaussee* stretches through a flat and uninteresting country till it reaches Frankfurt. After travelling from Giessen on the second day as far as Friedberg, stopping for a moment at Naumbach to visit the mineral springs, your correspondent was glad to take an evening train for Frankfurt. It was late on a Saturday evening that he entered the Tau us gate (the depot are all outside of the city limits) and passed through the *Bismarck* into the brilliantly lighted *Zeil*, the "Broadway" of Frankfurt. There are plenty of hotels, but they are a little too grand. By instinct we turn to the left down the *Schulerstrasse*, and find one of the inns that are recommended in our guide-book as being "gut und billig." If the reader have any curiosity to know the name, he may be informed—Hotel zur Stadt Ulm—hereby recommended as a very excellent hotel of the second class, to all quiet, simple travellers that visit Frankfurt. We are very glad to lay aside our *Reise-tasche*. It has grown very heavy. The *oberkellner* (upper-waiter) lights us to our room, and asks if we wish to be awakened at any particular hour in the morning. We reply emphatically that we intend to sleep it out. With a "schlafhin Sie wohl," he leaves us to cut out our work for to-morrow and to our repose. We will leave you, dear reader, for the present to yours. O. A. P.

ADVENTURES OF A MORNING GOWN.—A lady was anxious to make her husband a present on the occasion of his birthday; and as it happened to fall in the winter, and at that time in a very severe winter, she thought a comfortable morning-gown would be a most useful acquisition to his domestic comforts. So she went to a shop and purchased a fine Persian pattern merino and well-wadded morning gown. She had forgotten the exact height of her husband, but to make sure of its usefulness she thought best to purchase one rather too long than too short. The day was rather wet; her husband returned in the afternoon from his office, and she presented him with the new article of comfort; and he fancied it a great comfort after he had put off his wet clothes. But it was too long—about ten inches too long. "Oh, never mind, my dear," said the affectionate wife; "I can easily shorten it to suit you." They had a merry party in the evening; they were very merry. After they had gone to bed, the wind was making such a noise, and the rain so dashed against the window that the lady could not sleep; her husband, however, slept soundly. She arose without disturbing him, took the morning gown, and commenced her work; cut off about the length of ten inches, to make it suit her husband's stature—and then went to bed again.

She had to rise early next morning. The husband slept well, which is frequently the case after a merry evening party. Scarcely had the good lady left the room when a sister—a good natured, elderly lady, who lived with them—stole into the room, upon tip-toe, in order not to disturb her brother-in-law, and took the morning gown. Hastening to her room, she cut off ten inches, as she knew on the previous evening that it was too long for him. An hour after, the master awoke, and was now anxious to surprise his affectionate wife. He rang the bell; the servant came up and asked his pleasure; upon which he requested her to wrap up the morning gown, and carry it to his tailor, to make it shorter by ten inches. Scarcely was the morning gown returned from the tailor, when his good wife stepped in. The husband had just risen, and purposed now to surprise his wife and enjoy his comfort. But how surprised was his better half to see her husband in a fine Persian pattern merino shooting jacket, instead of a comfortable morning gown.

"It is better to love a person you cannot marry, than to marry a person you cannot love." This is a short text for a long sermon, which human experience will continue to preach until the last syllable of recorded time.

"My son," said an affectionate mother to her son, who resided at a distance, and expected in a short time, to be married, "you are getting thin." Yes, mother," he replied, "I am; when I come next, I think you can see my ribs."

Curtain Lecture—Victim a Wide Awake.

The following we find in the Buffalo Republic:—
[Scene—in bed, face to the wall—strong smell of coal oil—time, three in the morning.]

A pretty time indeed for you to come home, sir! Where have you been all night? You smell as if you had been in search of Symmes hole through a tar barrel. Talk of sulphuretted hydrogen, superannuated eggs? They ain't anywhere. Say, where have you been? Here I've been lying awake for the last five hours, waiting for you to come. Now I want to know where you have been all this time. *Wish I wouldn't bother you—tell me in the morning!* I want to know now; it's near enough morning to know where one's husband has been all night, and particularly if he comes home perfumed clear through as you are. You mustn't good wife me. That won't answer. Suppose you were a woman, and your husband good off every night and come home as you do, and—I wish you'd get up and let some fresh air into the room or I shall certainly suffocate—what would you say?—Don't you imagine there would be a row in the family? *Been with the Wide Awakes!* I should think as much. You're a wide awake fool, that's what you are. I've always thought you had sense enough to parade the streets with these *nigger-lovers*. *Why did I marry you?* That's a pretty question. Didn't you swear that you'd shoot yourself if I didn't take pity on you? I'm sorry I didn't allow you to shoot, or hang, or drown yourself. It would have been the best thing I ever done in my life. What is it smells so,—*Nothing!* Don't tell me anything; it never smelled so in the world. *Used to carry a torch!* That's sweet business for a man who pretends to be a father of a large family. Next thing I shall expect to hear of you is, that you've been splitting rails for a general circulation. I know nothing about politics! Don't, I don't want to know nothing about politics, if I have to neglect my family and carry stinking torches for the benefit of a lary in Illinois who is trying to be President. *Want to sleep!* I thought you were a wide-awake. I suppose you've kept wide-awake to-night on whisky, haven't you? Where have you been all this time? the town-clock just struck three. *Been to Tona Canada to raise a liberty pole!* That's a sweet note. Why didn't the wide-awakes of Tona Canada raise their own pole? I expect the wide-awakes are scarce in that section, and you've been trying to make a splash. Well, you can't fool any body. I believe I know something about politics myself, and I know that you are drunk. That's what you are. *Must go to sleep, must you?* Why didn't you think of that before! I've had no sleep to-night, and you never once thought of me. You are an old brute, and just such a man ought to vote for an old rail-splitter. *Vote for Douglas if I'll let you alone!* Mr. Douglas don't want such votes.

TELL YOUR WIFE.
If you are in trouble or quandary, tell your wife—that is if you have one—all about it at once. Ten to one her invention will solve your difficulty sooner than all your logic. The wit of the women has been praised, for her instincts are quicker and keener than her reason. Counsel with your wife, or your mother, or sister, and be assured that light will flash upon your darkness. Women are too commonly adjudged as veridical in all but purely womanish affairs. No philosophical student of the sex thus judges them. Their intuitions, or insights are the most subtle, and if they cannot see a cat in the moon, there is no cat there. In counseling a man to tell his troubles to his wife, we would go further, and advise him to keep none of his affairs secret from her. Many a home has been happily saved, and many a fortune retrieved by man's full confidence in his "better half." Woman is far more a seer and prophet than man, if she be given a fair chance.

As a general rule, wives confide the minutest of their plans and thoughts to their husbands, having no involvements to screen from him. Why not reciprocate, if but for the pleasure of meeting confidence with confidence? We are certain that no man succeeds so well as he who makes a partner for life, makes her the partner of all his purposes and his joys.

It is wrong of his impulses or judgment, she will check and set right with her almost universally right instincts. "Help meet" was no insignificant title, as applied to man's companion: She is a most help to him in every darkness, difficulty, and sorrow of life. And what she most craves and most deserves, is confidence—without which love is never free from a shadow.

CHURCH TAKING IN Philadelphia has its interesting aspects, for we find that the takers thereof encounter many persons who have passed their 100th year, the oldest one being 117 years of age, and still in tolerable health. In nearly every Ward, people of 100, 105, 106, 110, etc., have been reported. In one family, not "to the manner born," consisting of husband, wife and about a dozen children, some of whom were grown, not a single individual of it could be able to read or even write. But cases like this are very rare, particularly where the parties have been in this country any length of time. In one of the wards an old lady was called upon to give the names and number of her family, and after having her own name recorded, she gave the names of twenty-four of her daughters, and concluded by telling the census man that of these twenty-four twenty-three were married, and had families of their own.

A SPIRITUAL TRAST.—At a recent festive meeting, a married man who ought to have known better, proposed "The Ladies," as the "Gentlemen" who divide our sorrows, double our joys, and treble our expenses."

A lady, paying a visit to her daughter, who was a young widow, asked her why she wore the widow's garb so long. "Dear mamma, don't you see," replied the daughter, "it saves me the expense of advertising for a husband, as every one can see that I am for sale by private contract."

"The Turks near Adrianople lately put a Christian to death by crucifixion."

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1860.

GEORGE S. WALKER, No. 152 Essex street, Salem,
respectfully invites the attention of his friends and
the public to his stock of Men's Furnishing Goods.
See ADVERT advertisement.

the attitude and capacity of man. If Mr. Richard objects to the Republican Party that they do not propose to restore the Missouri Compromise, he will be satisfied, we trust, with their larger purpose that looks to the prohibition of Slavery in all the Territories and the restoration of the policy of the general government upon the question of Slavery to the practice which prevailed in the early periods of our national history.

FRIEND WIZARD:—In your notice of the South Danvers Horticultural Exhibition, in your last issue, you seem to imply that the Committee did not take suitable notice of the above-named lady's skillful and beautiful counterfeits of nature's fruit. I am pleased to inform you that, although it was the intention of the Society to give no awards outside the Society, this was made an exception. Also, flowers which were so skillfully arranged, and bountifully supplied, by the ladies.

ONE OF THE COMMITTEE.

And The American Board of Foreign Missions holds its meetings in Boston this week.

And The American Board of Foreign Missions holds its meetings in Boston this week.

THE WIZARD.

VOL. I.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1860.

NO. 45

THE WIZARD

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CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

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16 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.
61 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civic, or religious purposes, notices of societies, clubs, or associations, &c.
The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business, and all advertisements for the benefit of others, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, and in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Book and Job Printing
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Executed with Neatness and Despatch,
AT THIS OFFICE.

Cards.

A. A. PUTNAM,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM STS.,
DANVERS.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
101 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
Residence Fourth Street, South Danvers.
Jan 4-ly

B. C. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
So. Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hunt, Otis & Lord,
NO. 25 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.
STEPHEN I. Ives, Jr. JOHN B. PEABODY.
December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 221, Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings, at his
home office, near his residence in South Danvers.
December 7, 1859.

JOHN W. PROCTOR,
Has taken rooms, in the
2d, story of the Union Building,
nearly opposite the Monument.

Where he will be found from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., ready to at-
tend to any business that may be entrusted to his care.
South Danvers, Feb. 23rd, 1860.

A. S. CRAWFORD,
DENTIST,
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE.
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.
Cash Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.
dec 7

W. L. BOWDOIN,
SURGEON DENTIST,
No. 238 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market).
Residence—No. 57 Washington Street.
Jan 11-ly

F. POOLE,
INSURANCE AGENT,
Allen's Building (up stairs),
Deaths drawn, and other common forms.

SAMUEL DAVIS,
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

E. S. FLINT,
DEALER IN
WEST INDIA GOODS, COUNTRY PRODUCE,
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

EDWARD C. WEBSTER,
ONE PRICE
HAT, CAP AND FUR STORE,
231 ESSEX, and 34 WASHINGTON ST.

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
PAINTER, GLAZIER,
AND PAPERER,
Central Street, South Danvers, Opp. South Church.
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited.
dec 11-ly

WHIPPLE & FRIEND,
PAINTERS,
GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS
88 Main Street, opposite Monument, S. Danvers.
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited.
J. J. WHIPPLE. A. FRIEND.

JOHN MOULTON,
LIVERY AND STABLE,
Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers

[Written for the Wizard.]

LINES

Suggested by a Bootless Mosquito Chase.

What is it breaks us of our rest?
What robs our life of all its zest,
In summer, otherwise so blest?
Mosquito.

Why, when we vainly try to sleep,
Are we compelled strict watch to keep?
What is it that makes strong men weep?
Mosquito.

And as we battle all night long,
We hear one tireless, hated song:
What is it that hath done this wrong?
Mosquito.

And when in utter weariness,
Kind sleep essays our eyes to bless,
What seizes away all drowsiness?
Mosquito.

And in the morning when we rise,
And look around with many sighs,
What do we seek with weary eyes?
Mosquito.

And when one villain greets our sight,
And, strong with vengeance, him we smite,
What stings so proudly out of sight?
Mosquito.

Ah! deadliest hatred fills my breast,
And anger doth my soul infect
Toward that vile enemy of rest,—
Mosquito.

South Danvers.

M. H. T.

LOVE'S REMINISCENCE.

To

Into my heart a silent knock
Flashed from thy careless eyes,
And what before was shadow, took
The light of summer skies;
The first-born love was in that look,
The Venus rose from out the deep
Of those bewildering eyes.

My life like some lone solemn spot,
A spirit passes o'er,
Grew instinct with a glory not
In earth or heaven before;
Sweet thought stir'd the haunted spot
And shook the leaves of every thought
Thy presence wandered o'er.

My being yearned and crept to thine
As if in times of yore,
Thy soul had been a part of mine
Which claimed it back once more,
Thy very self no longer thine,
But merged in that delicious life
Which made us one of yore.

There bloomed beside thee forms as fair,
There murmured tones as sweet,
But round thee breathed the enchanted air,
"T was life and death to meet;
And henceforth thou alone wert fair
And though the stars had sung for joy,
Thy whisper only sweet.

KANSAS LETTER.

Kansas Ter., Aug. 20, 1860.

Mr. Editor:—Our arrival at the city of Leavenworth, was made usually about the kind and degree of interest that usually attaches to places through which we pass merely to be forwarded on our journey, and not such as we feel when we reach a destination.—We would willingly have passed by it with all others that served to keep us from the luxury of this wild life. But this could not be done for the Missouri brings us upon its very heart-stone and here we must land. But as we walked the plank wished three several times that the river had run straight over the city to leave us beyond the region of houses and fenced farms.

Only touching at this point, however, it goes right on its course manifesting a spirit of inoffensiveness which is not so common all along its course, encroaching here a little and there a good deal, undermining trees and precipitating them into the stream where the rocks loaded with earth sink to the bottom, the trunks, floating at an angle of about twenty degrees with surface pointing down the stream—all looking out for the first boat up the river, which they hit if they can. This they are generally able to do if my experience in boating up the Missouri was no better than the average. Could never enjoy a reasonable after-noon-dinner nap without being roused by a tank that seemed almost to reach one's ribs and would make our crazy craft career, suggesting a baptism or the possibility of one in a composition of mud and water, a process in no sense typical of cleansing. This was followed by a grating sound and an uncertain motion of the boat as it moved over the obstruction. In this chorus a few fine female voices generally joined on a high key, which grew "beautifully less" by cadences as the boat righted.

But these fond recollections must not detain us here. We were at Leavenworth contemplating the bend of the river. The disastrous consequences that must inevitably have overtaken these Sodomitae had there been no croak in the river immediately suggest themselves. But we found it safe. The five righteous averted the judgment our rash wish would inflict. A hackman who was standing by and heard the wish gave his own interpretation and added "that kind of salt wouldn't save us, cause its lost its sweetness if it ever was there," (there) intimating that the security which the city enjoys must be due to some other cause than the virtue of its inhabitants, and then sagely accounting for the facts in the case by supposing the river to have been built first and the town afterwards on its banks. Whether this explanation be the correct one I'm not

prepared to state, not having examined the geological formations in the site of the town nor inquired after the obsolete and fossil virtues of its inhabitants to determine the alleged priority. When there our time was occupied but little even with questions of its history of a recent character, our proposed expedition being uppermost in our thoughts. One could not look upon it however, without reverting to the fact that but a few years ago a waste place was to be seen instead of Leavenworth City, along whose streets ten thousand feet go daily to and fro. And yet it has hardly crossed the line that separates infancy from childhood—an infant of truly regal dimensions—but an infant of no phlegmatic temperament over fed and pampered, but a sagacious active specimen of its kind. The other cities of the West that have surprised everybody by their rapid strides in growth and population, have grown up under the influence of a kind of commercial hyperaemia occasioned by a revulsion from head quarters.

But without fostering care the city of Leavenworth was ushered into existence by the throes of a troubled State—nourished by two contending factions more untamed than the dam of the Alban brothers—rocked by the tempest of their bickering—early schooled to encounter danger and trained by the wild habits of its wild factions to the exercise of self protection, it stands forth with the nerve and muscle of a young Ajax, fit for any emergency.

Having atoned to this prodigy of inland growth, refreshed ourselves with a bath and partaken of dinner, we were prepared to take a view of the general outline of its developments, or as our diary has it—"took lodgings—took a bath—took a dinner—took a smoke, took a walk—returned—slept—awoke—supped—walked—retired with cigar, newspaper, light, all of which having been consumed, slept again to awake and repeat the programme of the preceding day." The remainder of the week was spent much in the same way with the variety that was added by a visit to the Fort three miles away. Uncle Sam's fighting men, farm, mules, horses and hay-crops looked well in uniform.—The Government reserve at the Fort, although large does not grow enough grass to keep them moving the whole year round so they amuse themselves promiscuously in the pastures shooting guns, beating drums and the like. Most farmers would prefer to have their workmen look a little more like work and a little less like pleasure, but "Uncle Sam" is a man of his own head and does pretty much as he pleases, so we shall not quarrel with him about that.

Sabbath—Attended Catholic Church in forenoon, Methodist in the afternoon; probably was not permanently benefited. Couldn't keep my mind in a devotional frame—thoughts got out after the uncertain issue of the week and will be occupied with secular things in spite of efforts to the contrary. Monday: Last night had an awful dream about Catholic intolerance and the Spanish Inquisition; thought it connected here—myself a victim and adjudged to suffer the "Cast Iron Boot and Hot Nipper" torture. The wedges were already being driven into the unyielding boot legs while numerous active youth were dexterously pinching out morsels of my flesh with the points of hot irons, and throwing them in my face and asking me if I were hungry. Couldn't endure it any longer and in the struggle to get away awoke and found my feet under the foot board, beset on all sides by the whole constituency that had been sending me delegations on previous nights to regale themselves at my expense. They had evidently come to assert their rights as squatter, sovereign—genuine Douglas men, and now insisted upon perpetrating their bloody designs upon my person. Had to sound a retreat and give them the field. No more sleep in prospect—sat down to meditate. Thought after all it was better than the Spanish Inquisition and less likely to prove disastrous to the Protestant interest, although the order in no way tended to foster patience but rather to enforce long suffering, nothing being thereby added to the catalogue of Christian graces unless it be a virtue to exercise the saints in this kind of warfare which it is well to understand if one has long to tarry with so perverse a generation.

The tactics we cannot now stop to explain. Suffice it to say, Milton's description of death after a certain battle, suggested itself. For once we were glad to see the light of day come early in the morning, and when it did come, set about making preparations for our trip westward which we were to undertake the next day. The first necessary was something on which to ride, which necessity was supplied by the purchase of a mule of satisfactory qualities. Bought a saddle and appendages in another part of town, didn't like to back them half a mile to the mule—didn't like to bring the mule out and make my debut in mule-riding publicly—didn't like to pay half a dollar to have them sent, and concluded to wait for something to turn up. Had scarcely turned on my heel when a wiry specimen of a mule dashed by with a still more wiry Mexican rider. Back again it came, and the bystanders began to bid—five, ten, fifteen, twenty dollars. "I was too bad to see such an active creature go for that money." Besides she was just the creature to take my saddle home. Ventured a bid. Others did the same and she soon ran up to twice and thrice my original bid—but still cheap. Put in another and another bid when bidding suddenly came to a stand and the mule fell to me. Was caught fairly enough and thought to withdraw my last bid in favor of my chief competitor.—Found him too willing; thought it best to stick—so took the mule—no you don't—the creature wouldn't be took—wouldn't ratify a sale without being acquainted with the purchasing party. Stepped back on the side-walk—took off my hat—looked around—put on and buttoned up my coat; got wiry Mexican to put on my saddle, and summoning all the spunk in my possession, resolved to ride the thing at all hazards—not yet—wiry Mexican made drag wiry Mexican man down the street—voices, "I bet on the mule!" "I bet on the man!" Mexican man regards his feet and jumps the mule while yet in motion—voices, "the mule has it!" Rider brings her back and the crowd

volunteers to hold the mule by a rope which they tie round her neck. The mule found a dozen men too much for her and apparently submitted, allowing me to mount. Hope being taken off the creature whirled and taking the other end of the street which was being required and made a capital retreat over heaps of paving stones and excavations. W. W.

UNION PARTY.

Mr. Editor:—Your correspondent in your last makes some enquiries in regard to the Bell & Everett party. He asks why do they call themselves the Union party? It must have been seen by most candid observers if not by your correspondent, that within the past few years, there has grown up in the north and west a large party whose sole platform is hostility to slavery; not the extension of it into free territories, but against slavery as it is. They grapple with the moral question of slavery and by their actions seem to think it a new question now to be decided. Forgetting that this same slavery confronted our Fathers when they with prayers formed the union of the separate colonies differing as they did in soil, climate and interests, for the purpose of guaranteeing to themselves and their children those religious and thousand other blessings which we this day enjoy.

On the other side is the Democratic party rent asunder partly by internal fires of their own, and by extermination by northern abolitionists and re-cremations by southern fire-eaters, have led the southern portion of the party to utter disunion sentiments and avow the compact broken when the thousand John Browns that are prowling through the country are let loose upon them backed by a Republican administration.

It was then that a few patriots from the north and south, who like Webster thought it well for us to learn wisdom of the mariner—what after being tossed many days on a rough and tempestuous sea, takes the first advantage of the lull in the storm to consult his chart and see how far the elements have driven them from his true course. As they took for their platform, the plain Constitution, the Union and the enforcement of the laws of their country. That was platform enough for them. It is platform enough for every patriot who loves his whole country, with all its national and local sins. That is the reason why we take the name of the Union party—because we are the only party now before the country that is not given over to sectionalism.

Is the Union in danger? It is difficult to tell what lengths the passions of men will lead them when cut loose from restraint; when they plant themselves on the higher law doctrine before whose dictation constitutions and laws must give way; who agree to support the constitution just so far as it agrees with them as seen through the higher law glasses. What security have the Southern States when a party is in power that recognize no property in man—what security have they of their lives and property when this great higher law gets the power.

If this is not disunion it is one long stride towards its ultimate result.

What does the Constitution teach in regard to the extension of Slavery? Absolutely nothing. It leaves it to those great laws of nature that are and ever have been crowding it farther and farther south and which will finally sweep it from our land, unless the seeds of destruction that lie within us as a nation are matured and made to bear the bitter fruit of dissolution. It does not teach the separate States to make laws that nullify any law of the United States however repugnant it may be to them. We would have every man whether he professes Christianity or not nail it to the headboard of his bed if he chose so that his sleeping and waking eyes might read and re-read it and teach the constitution to his children and there mingle his prayers with those of the Fathers who framed it that it might be preserved pure and undefiled to the latest generations.

[For The Wizard.]

BOSTON: ITS INSTITUTIONS—No. 4.

THE LUNATIC HOSPITAL.

The daily operations of the Hospital are marked by the incidents of note. Numbers come and go,—come into new life and hope,—some into life-long darkness,—and others to the grave. Many go in with decided homicidal and suicidal propensities, yet no serious accident has occurred to officer or inmate.

With one third more admissions, the recoveries are more than double those of last year. The deaths have increased, but by one. More than half the deaths were from diseases which abound in institutions of the kind. The favorable results of the year have been attained by no change in the method of treatment, moral or physical. Employment, recreation and amusements have been freely employed, whenever opportunities have presented themselves. Amusements have been greatly increased by the addition of the billiard-table to other resources. The billiard-room is open from 11 A. M. till 9 o'clock P. M., and is rarely unoccupied. The bowling-alley is in frequent use, and the Library,—which has recently been considerably enlarged,—is in constant demand. It is the opinion of Dr. Clement A. Walker, the efficient Superintendent of the Institution, that a *bagatelle-board* for the use of the female inmates, would prove a very profitable investment.

The event of the year, however, in matters of amusements, was the harbor excursion. The city steamer was placed at the disposal of the management, and many of the patients went down the harbor, where many for the first time, tasted the luxury of the undiluted sea-breeze, while all "experienced a new sensation," or as one of them quaintly expressed it, "went up to see good old 'Lijah'."

In these days, it is quite useless to talk of early hospital treatment for the insane. Equally futile is it to enlarge upon the danger of too early a removal from hospital care, after convalescence commences. Cases have occurred where friends of the patients have had them removed, giving no heed to the warnings of the physicians, honestly believing, doubtless, that there

was no danger of a relapse. The sure results came—the patients are now in other hospitals, there to remain, for a long time, perhaps, a burden upon public charity. Surely, it is not too much to require that the patient should not be removed until complete recovery takes place.

Kindness is the rule of management here, and with rare exceptions, the officers and attendants have faithfully acted upon it. D.

ADDITIONS TO PEABODY LIBRARY.

7667 Mount Vernon Papers	E. Everett.
3772 Bible Explanatory Atlas	W. Jenks.
7664 Border War	J. B. Jones.
7665 Martin Merivale	J. T. Knowlridge.
7666 Piazza Tales	Herman Melville.
7667 Zouaves, Reminiscences of an Officer.	
7668 Wild Sports of India	H. Shakespear.
8092 Boyhood of Great Men	J. G. Edgar.
8093 History for Boys, Modern Europe	
7483 Classical Atlas	W. Hughes and G. Long.
7328-9 Index of Dates	J. W. Rose.
6791 Rush, Richard, Occasional Productions.	
7380 Colours, Laws of Contrast	M. E. Chevreul.
7665 Modern Painters	Vol. 5, J. Ruskin.
7667-9 Stones of Venice	3 v. "
7671 Queens of Society	G. and P. Wharton.
7672-3 Wesley, John,	2 v. Life, R. Southey.
7675 Reason Why? Natural History.	
7674 Animal Life, Studies of	G. W. Lewis.
7676 Crown of Thorns	E. H. Chapin.
7726 Geology of the Globe	Edward Hitchcock.
7727 Meteorological Essays	F. Arago.
7728 Astronomy, Introduction to	D. Olmsted.
7729-0 Chemistry, Elements of	2 v. M. V. Regnault.
7732 Geological Observer,	H. T. De la Beche.
7677 Astronomy, Popular,	O. M. Mitchel.
7678 Astronomy, Compendium of	D. Olmsted.
7679 Prolegomena Logics,	J. J. Mansel.
7680 Chemistry, Principles of	J. A. Stockhardt.
7681 Creation, Course of	J. Anderson.
7617-8 Austria, Revelations of, 2 v. W. Koubnikiewicz.	
7619-0 Europe, Northern Lit., &c.	2 v. J. Howitt.

The following books are missing from the Library, some of them several years since. The holders are requested to return them. Cicero's Offices, Nepos, De Trogueville's Institutions of America, Margaret Smith's Journal, Hollingbroke's Works, 2 vols., Samuel Pepp's Diary and Correspondence, vol. 1, Evelyn Marston, 2 vols, Maiden Sisters, and Match Games, by Morphy.

GO-ALHAMDU.—Sir Charles Lyell, when in the United States received the following advice from a friend: "When you are racing with an opposite steamboat, or chasing her, and the other passengers are cheering the Captain, who is sitting on the safety valve to keep it down with his weight, go as far as you can from the engine, and lose no time, especially if you hear the Captain exclaim, 'Fire up boys—put on the steam!' Should a servant call out, 'Those gentlemen who have not paid their passage will please to go to the ladies' cabin!' obey the summons without a moment's delay for then an explosion may be apprehended.—'Why to the ladies' cabin!' said I. 'Because it is the end of the boat, and they are getting anxious for the personal security of those who have not yet paid their dollars, being of course, indifferent about the rest. Therefore, never pay in advance! for should you fall overboard during the race, and the watch cries out to the Captain, 'A passenger overboard!' he will ask, 'Has he paid his fare?' and if he receives an answer in the affirmative, he will call out, 'Go ahead!'"

An Indiana correspondent of the New York Times gives the following stamping feat of Owen Lovejoy:

"His famous 'Jury trial' is the most daring and brilliant exploit in the annals of popular oratory. Being in 'Egypt' he empannelled and swore twelve men out of his audience, and proceeded to defend the Republican party on a general Democratic indictment in due legal form. None of his Jury were Douglas men, but being men of character and under oath, they were forced to answer on their consciences, and the Jury returned a unanimous verdict in favor of the Republican cause. That speech did make a number of converts.

"Customer—"I wish to purchase some very good eggs, to be used in making sponge cakes."
Shop-keeper—"Yes, I have some eggs that can't be beaten?"

Customer—"Can't be beaten?"
Shop-keeper—"No, ma'am; I defy any one in the market to beat them."

Customer—"They won't answer my purpose at all then. How can eggs be made into sponge-cakes without you can beat them?"

THE WRONG ROAD.—"Where are you going?" said a young gentleman to an elderly one in a white cravat, whom he overtook a few miles from Little Rock.

"I am going to Heaven, my son. I have been on my way there for eighteen years."

"Well, good bye, old fellow! If you have been travelling toward Heaven eighteen years, and got no nearer to it than Arkansas, I'll take another route."

"Douglas is to carry the following States:—the State of —, the State of —, the State of —, the State of —, and the State of —, which will give him 9,000 majority over all other candidates! Bell and Everett are to carry the New York Ledger!"

The Prince of Wales, according to the correspondent of a Buffalo paper, was so delighted with Blomdin's feats at Niagara, that he gave the adventurous Frenchman a gift of one thousand dollars in hard cash.

Thus far, not one solitary Representative to Congress has been elected in New England, to oppose Lincoln's administration. Connecticut, Vermont and Maine have chosen their members—all Republicans.

THE WIZARD.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1860.

Second Senatorial District.

The Convention for the nomination of a candidate for Senator in this District, will be held next Tuesday in Salem, at the Republican Head Quarters. As Mr. Osgood, the present member, has given no notice of intention to retire, we trust he will have the unanimous voice of the Convention to remain in the Senate, at least one more year. We heartily agree with the sentiment expressed by our respected cotemporary of the Salem Gazette, and "we have no patience with the theory that would drive out good men from public stations, just about as soon as they have fitted themselves, by experience, for the proper performance of their duties."

Among the evils of frequent change of legislators, are the embarrassment of the public business by inexperience, the introduction of a host of crude schemes which never come to maturity, over-legislation, in framing unnecessary laws, and sometimes in re-enacting laws already on the statute book, and, what is a necessary consequence of the above waste of time and excessive cost to the treasury of the Commonwealth. Other evils quite as obvious will occur to the reader, while comparing the present practice of short terms with the more stable state of things in former years. Aside from our very favorable estimation of Mr. Osgood as a man and a legislator, we would be glad to have him again elected, if only as an introductory step to a more stable constitution of our highest State legislative assembly. This matter should be viewed entirely in its relations to the public welfare and without reference to personal interest or ambition.

SENATORIAL.—A correspondent proposes to submit the name of BENJ. C. PHILLIPS, Esq. of this town as a suitable person to receive the nomination of the approaching Senatorial Convention, for Senator from this District. We have expressed our views in another place, in relation to the office, but if a vacancy should occur by the withdrawal of the name of the present incumbent, we would cheerfully lend our exertions to secure the nomination and election of our townsman to that honorable position.

Since the above was in type, we have been requested to suggest the name of HON. E. S. POOR as a suitable candidate for this office. Another correspondent proposes ISRAEL W. ANDREWS, Esq. of Danvers, and we doubt not the names of gentlemen of other towns will be offered for the consideration of the Convention.

We may be allowed here to express our regret that our own name has been publicly used in connection with this office, as it was done entirely without our consent or knowledge. In withdrawing it we feel grateful for the commendations it has called forth both in private and through the press, and even from political opponents, but neither our tastes or inclination permit us willingly to occupy such a position before the public.

WIDE AWAKES AT MELROSE.

The demonstration last Thursday evening in honor of Mr. Gooch, our Representative to Congress, was not "postponed on account of the weather," although it was quite unpromising in the afternoon and evening. The Company seem to have adopted as their motto, "any rain but the reign of the present administration," and after donning their picturesque uniform of drab capes and scarlet caps, in which they presented a fine appearance, they repaired to the Republican Head Quarters and took their lanterns and from thence marched to the cars.

They arrived at Melrose in good season to participate in all the proceedings of the occasion, and we learn from private sources that they won high encomiums not only from Gov. Banks and other distinguished visitors, but from the residents of Melrose, particularly the ladies.

They partook of the generous hospitality of Mr. Gooch, whose elegant mansion as well as many other buildings of the place was brilliantly illuminated, and his garden hung tastefully with variegated lanterns.

A meeting was organized, and Gov. Banks, Mr. Gooch and others addressed the meeting. The parade of the numerous Wide-awakes forming a procession of half a mile in length, was said by observers to be a splendid sight.

They march with torches in their hands, their banners brightly displaying, and all the while their music bands triumphant tunes were playing.

Notwithstanding the unfavorable weather at the time of starting, over a hundred of the Company fully equipped with uniforms and torches, joined in the excursion. They were joined at the South Reading Junction by their brother Wide-awakes from Danvers and the north part of the County and were

Although the opportunities for drill have been very limited, we learn that the Melrose residents complimented them highly for their orderly behavior and correct marching and the excellent time kept in their "cheers" and "wide-awakes." Gov. Banks remarked in his speech, when the Company gave three cheers that it seemed like "volleys of musketry." Our citizens had an opportunity on their return to verify the truth of this compliment, as the Company marched through some of the streets and gave our people a sample of this mode of cheering, in a manner to appear like a single voice. In the stillness of the night this simultaneous shout of ONE—TWO—THREE—HURRAH—HURRAH—HURRAH—Wide-awake! had a fine effect, so different was it from the ordinary irregular shouting to which we are accustomed.

This was the largest company of Wide-awakes at the gathering, although many such organizations were present from towns much nearer than South Danvers. We think Capt. Nelson and his command have reason for congratulation at the success of this, their first public parade, and we hope there next will be under more favorable outward circumstances.

We forgot to mention the profuse display of fireworks at Melrose, which added brilliancy to the occasion.

Last night the Wide-awakes had another parade about town, when many of the houses were illuminated. New enlistments to the Company are made every day.

The Company voted to attend the display in Salem next Friday evening, and also the great Boston gathering on the evening of the 16th inst.

Mr. George W. Heard, Jr., of Ipswich, has been appointed secretary of legation to China.

Three Cheers!

Good, hearty, generous shouting is a capital vent for enthusiasm. It not only does good to the shouters but is animating and encouraging to the person who addresses a public assembly. We Yankees can make considerable noise in this way, but we are not half so enthusiastic as Englishmen, who often rise en masse on their feet, waving hats and handkerchiefs in their cheerings to compliment their guests and speakers. Even at their religious meetings and anniversaries, the clergy as well as laity, join in these shoutings. Rev. Dr. Kirk of Boston, has introduced this practice here, by leading off with "three cheers" and "three more" in honor of John B. Gough. There is no real dignity lost in these manifestations when the object of them is worthy, any more than in the act of King David when he danced before the ark. Whatever doubts may exist in regard to the practice in more solemn assemblies, we think they will not apply to political and social gatherings. Cheering implies cheerfulness and we have the authority of holy writ for saying that a cheerful heart is better than medicine.

Our Name.

Mr. Wizard.—I am glad you are ventilating the subject of a name for our goodly town. At present we are without a name, or, if not wholly nameless, we have only a part of a name. What we have signifies only a part of a place, a sort of vulgar fraction. I know it is useless to regret the loss of our former good name, as we have traded it off and our neighbor has got it, but we ought to be looking out for another, which shall be whole and entire and not be mistaken for the old one. I like the name recommended in your paper well enough, but let us resolve to have a change and after this we can agree well enough, what the name shall be. I hope you will not let this matter rest until our people rise up as one man and resolve to have a name without an adjective hanging to it. Let us have a good substantive name, one that will belong to us and to no one else.

NOEX.

MAGIC SOAP.—This article, sold by E. F. Burnham, and which is found advertised in this paper, we can assure our readers is no humbug. In appearance, it resembles, and might be mistaken by its whiteness, for lard. We do not recommend this article without knowing something of its good properties. One of the best tests of its efficacy, is its power to remove the stains of printing ink. No other soap will do this effectually and every printing office must have a bottle of strong turpentine to remove ink stains from the hands. This soap removes the stains at once and the turpentine bottle is an abolished institution. It acts like magic, and has therefore fairly earned its name. We venture to state as our opinion, that in an ordinary washing, an hour's time may be saved, besides having the work done with greater ease and much better. The clothes too will last longer as they are not worn out by excessive rubbing. We congratulate all housewives upon this saving of their worst kind of labor, but we pity the poor washerwomen by profession, who will find their "occupation gone."

Business Directory of South Danvers.

The publishers of the Salem Directory are preparing a new edition, to be issued about the first of December. As the population of South Danvers is insufficient yet to warrant the undertaking of publishing a full and separate Directory of the place, and the plan of inserting the business in connection with Salem two years ago having been received with favor, it is proposed to continue it in the present number, with such improvements and additions as may be found necessary.

We hope our business people will encourage the work by liberal subscription and advertising, in order to help the publishers defray the extra expense.

Apothecaries.

Mr. Editor.—I see by the Boston papers, that nearly all of the Apothecaries in that city, have agreed to close their shops during the afternoon of the Sabbath. Perhaps there is no class more confined during the week than this, and why should they not have a little time for rest?

Could not our own Apothecaries follow such an example, and at least, close their stores on the afternoon of each Sabbath? If medicine should be wanted, it would be very easy to obtain it, for the doors of their houses are not closed. The Apothecary could be as easily found for such a purpose, as the Physician, to make a call. The Church doors are always open on the Sabbath.

The same practice has recently been carried into effect in Philadelphia and other large places, where under no circumstances will the Apothecary allow himself, or his clerks, to sell ANYTHING on the Sabbath, but what is absolutely required for medicine, or medicinal purposes.

What would be the effect of such a restriction here?

NEW ORGAN.—We learn that it is in contemplation to have a new organ at the South Church, and that a Fair is to take place at some future date, the proceeds of which are to be devoted to this object. The ladies of the Society have for some time past been busily engaged in making preparations for the Fair which promises to be on a more extensive scale and more attractive than usual. No time has yet been fixed for the event, but the time and place will be seasonably announced. So much labor and interest have been enlisted in the enterprise that there is every probability of a successful result.

EDITORIAL CHANGE.—Mr. MORRIS S. TRAILL, a native of Marblehead, who graduated from that excellent Institution, the Salem Observer Office, has assumed the Editorial charge of the Marblehead Ledger, in place of Mr. T. J. Hutchinson who retires to his office in Salem. We have had occasion before to speak in high terms of the Ledger while under the charge of Mr. Hutchinson, and we doubt not Mr. Truill will keep up the reputation of the paper and that his towns-men will lend it a liberal support.

NOMINATIONS FOR CONGRESS.—At the Douglas Democratic Convention at Waltham, Hon. CHARLES A. WELCH of Waltham, was nominated for Congress, and at the Breckinridge Convention at Malden, GEORGE JOHNSON of Bradford was declared its nominee by acclamation. At this Convention, H. O. Wiley, Esq. of this town was one of the Secretaries.

Republican Meeting.

The meeting of Republicans to elect delegates to the Senatorial Convention, will be held at their Head Quarters this evening, at 7 1-2 o'clock.

Letter from Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 5, '60.
DEAR WIZARD.—Yesterday was a great day at the battle-ground of Germantown. Masses of the Republicans were there, addressed by Curtin, Pennington, Kelly, and others. Inspired by the associations connected with the hallowed spot, the speakers seemed to surpass themselves in glowing truths dressed with purest eloquence. They referred to the battle fought there eighty-three years ago for freedom, and reminded their hearers that a great battle was now being fought in the same cause, and that they were the instruments in the hands of our Creator for waging war until victory should crown their efforts.

Here, the tariff question exerts a great influence; and it is this question, mainly, which makes the contest so warm. Penna. needs a tariff, and is determined to have it. How would her old face lighten with happiness and prosperity, had she the protection which government should give her! On every hill-side would the furnace pour forth its iron product, while from every city, village, and hamlet, would issue the busy sounds of artisans at well paid toil, enlivened by songs of prosperity, peace and contentment. The mind fails to conceive, and the tongue to speak, the indescribable glories which would shine upon Pennsylvania under a proper protective tariff! The faded riches of the East!—the wealth of nations! would bear no comparison to the real wealth which would be developed within the boundaries of this good old Penna. land! Her hills are stocked with diamonds, and her mountains with priceless metal! Her bay receives the favors of the great West; and with beneficent hand she scatters them to the far corners of the world!

Bureau Renfro not arrived yet. I wonder what I shall treat him to? Lager is very good. He is to attend the Opera of "Martha." Tickets \$3.00. Guess I won't go. I'll wait till he leaves, and then go six times at fifty cents. He wouldn't give three dollars to see me! It's a poor rule 'twont work both ways!

BABBS.

Dough-Face.

Mr. Editor.—We have just returned from a short voyage of discovery to ascertain the origin of the term which stands at the head of this article, and we think our search has been successful. We found it in that great store-house of all imagery—the Bible.

Every variety of human character is there represented by some appropriate emblem. Thus the patient man is compared to an ox—the man of keen, piercing intellect, to an eagle—the meek man to a lamb—the man of stern moral principle to a rock—and the weak, irresolute man, or the man of no fixed principle, to an unbacked cake. Save the prophet Ioses, "Ephraim is a cake not turned;" i. e. burnt on one side, and dough on the other, and good for nothing on either. Sometimes he is not for principle, and at others carried away with temptation; made up of inconsistencies and contradictions, always in one extreme or the other.

This was asserted of Ephraim of old, but some of his stamp are yet in existence. He was only the representative of a class that have lived in the world ever since. They may be found at almost every turn of life, but more particularly, about the time of Presidential election; and it is never at all difficult to identify them. The present generation of dough-faced Ephraims are the Bull-everetts, who call themselves the "Union Party." This party is for fusion, and against it—condemns it in Worcester, and practices it in Boston. It declares the great object to be, the overthrow of the Republicans on account of their Anti-Slavery doctrines, and yet supports a man as candidate for Governor, who is more anti-slavery in practice, than a majority of Republicans are in theory.

It professes itself to be an independent, national organization, and yet, stands waiting at the door of other conventions, to ascertain what is done there, before acting itself. It believes itself to be the only party in the country, capable or worthy of being entrusted with the affairs of government, and is yet willing to unite with any other party that will join it. It professes to be deadly opposed to Slavery, and yet supports a candidate for the Presidency who is one of the most virulent, rabid slaveholders in the South—a real fire-eater. It professes also, to be hostile to the principles of the Republicans, and yet makes no secret of its willingness to support Mr. E. B. Thayer, a gentleman who to this day, declares himself to be "a Republican of the Republicans"—that he stands squarely upon the Chicago platform, and prides himself in not being a conservative, but progressive abolitionist!

Now what can all this mean? This fusing right and left, or remaining in independence—this taking up a constitutional unionist, or dropping him—this blowing hot and cold with the same mouth, and in the same breath? We believe that two reasons may be assigned for this erratic, inconsistent course of the Bull-everetts.

The first is, the party knows itself to be a mere intangible ghost, and being ashamed of the paucity of its numbers, is therefore willing, and anxious, to unite with anybody or anything, that will give it visibility in the political world. (The existence of this party, by the way, enables us to solve one of David Hume's most difficult philosophical problems, viz. how a thing may exist, and yet be no-where.)

Another reason is, the party seems to be smitten with a mania, to make itself appear as ridiculous as possible in the arena of politics. This disease sometimes attacks parties as well as individuals, and in the Union party at the present time, it appears to have risen to fever-heat. We have heard of a person, who under the influence of this complaint, went out into the public square, and in the presence of a vast multitude, knelt down and addressed his prayers alternately to the Devil, and the Deity. Not altogether unlike, is the course of the Bull-everetts at the present time.

But perhaps both of the above named reasons may be resolved into one, viz. this—the Union party, like Ephraim of old, is "a cake not turned." There is dough in its composition.

PHOCION.

OFF THE TRACK.—The morning passenger train from Boston, on the Branch Railroad, ran off the track last Saturday, by reason of a mis-placed switch. It happened on the Square near the Freight Station, and had it not been for the careful attention of the Engineer who saw the danger and reversed his engine, there might have been a serious accident.

CLAM CHOWDER.—If any body wants to partake of this savory dish in its full perfection, let him call upon that capital caterer, Mr. William Southwick, who seasons it to a T, and gratifies the appetite with the highest skill of modern cookery. "Clam Chowder for one!"

POLITICAL.

Hon. John B. Alley, of Lynn, has been nominated for re-election to Congress by the Republicans of the Sixth District. The Constitutional Union Party have put Judge Lord, of Salem, on the track, who will, it is said, secure the entire opposition vote. In 1858 the vote for Member of Congress was 10,743, a trifle more than one half of the whole number of voters in the district. Hon. John B. Alley received 5,587, Otis P. Lord, 3,017, George B. Loring 2,116, others 23. Mr. Alley's majority over all, 481.

Udolphe Wolfe has been nominated for Congress by the Democratic Convention of the Seventh District of New York. "Run did it."

Hon. Roger A. Pryor having said that he would be the Brutus of Lincoln, if elected, Prentice remarks that, if it comes to stabbing, they have a Cassius in Kentucky who will be after Brutus.

A Lincoln club in New York has been presented with a "picture of an axe," with "Abe Lincoln" inscribed on it. Is not this gloomy gift emblematical of "Abe's" political decapitation of his enemies in November.

Prentice says that between a Douglas fever and a Breckinridge swoon, office holders have a hard time generally. Their feelings lie on one side, their bread and butter on the other, and they themselves lie generally.

There will be a grand County Wide Awake demonstration, under the auspices of the Salem Wide Awake Club, in Salem, on Friday evening, Oct. 12th, which promises to be the largest ever seen in Salem. The South Danvers Wide Awakes, 150 strong, will be in attendance.

Hons. Charles Francis Adams, Alexander H. Rice, Anson G. Burlingame, Daniel W. Gooch, and Charles F. Train, are re-nominated for Congress from the 3d, 4th, 5th, 7th and 8th Districts.

An Everett Guard has been organized in Beverly—E. A. Kilham, commander.

The Republicans of North Salem raised a large and beautiful flag on Thursday evening, bearing the names of Lincoln & Hamlin, Andrew & Geordich.

At the late Bell and Everett celebration in Albany, two mammoth bells were drawn in the procession.

An Alabama paper expresses its belief that Mr. Yancey's whole political life has been a curse to the country. We believe so, too. We don't wish Yancey dead, but we are sorry his mother didn't refuse to have his father. Mr. Yancey never stood upon the platform that we could approve. We presume he never will till he is about to be hung.—Prentice.

Charles Francis Adams and Stephen H. Phillips are to address the Republicans of Salem at Mechanic Hall on Thursday (to-morrow) evening.

The Newburyport Herald says: We are told that Judge Lord will resign his seat and canvass the Sixth District.

The Richmond (Va.) Enquirer is supposed to be serious in the following remarks about the Wide Awakes:

"It will be remembered that the front door of John A. Aldrich, of Jefferson, was broken open by Brown's party with a rail; hence we learn to interpret the peculiar equipment of these abolition cohorts; they paraded at midnight, carry rails to break open our doors, toches to fire our dwellings, and beneath their long black capes the knife to cut our throats."

Young Men's Literary Association.

This Society so honorable in its aims and so creditable to the taste and public spirit of its young supporters, appears to be moving upon its gallant course upon the "full tide of successful experiment." Long may it pursue the noble career upon which it has entered, diffusing around an ardent love of intellectual and moral cultivation and inspiring in the respectable body of our adopted citizens—the country men of Curran Grattan, Sheridan and Emmett, those generous and patriotic impulses which have stamped those names in characters of immortality and made their fame wide as the world and fresh as the Shamrock of their native Isle.

At the Semi-annual Meeting of this Association, held in their Hall on Monday evening, Oct. 1st, 1860, the following gentlemen were elected Officers for the ensuing term:

President PATRICK O'CALLAGHAN. Vice Pres., Michael Lacey. Sec., Timothy Lyons. Book Keeper, John Thornton. Treas., Lawrence Mc. Donnell. Lib., Phillip Molen. Frater., David Hassett, John O'Brien, Patrick Corcoran. Per order.

TIMOTHY LYONS, Secretary.

"WHO SHALL DECIDE WHEN DOCTORS DISAGREE?" An entire column of the last New England Farmer is devoted to an examination of the reasons given by the Executive for the removal of the old Board of Trustees at Westborough. The *Ex-Trustees* die hard. They say their fate was determined in Council long before the Report was made, on which it purports to be founded. If this be so, there is duplicity somewhere, altogether unbecoming such high dignitaries. That mistakes were made at this Reform School, we have never for a moment doubted. The precise nature of them, and who was in fault therefore, remains to be shown. Better annihilate boys at once, than place them in position to be permanently corrupted. If the State can't do better than this, it had better do nothing.

REMOVAL—NEW STORE—NEW GOODS.—Mr. J. P. Peabody, who is always mindful of the wants of the public in his line of business, having removed to the new and commodious store, No. 220 Essex street, invites the attention of the ladies of South Danvers to his new and splendid stock of Collars, and Sleeves to match, which for beauty, taste and low price, cannot be excelled. He also displays a rich and varied assortment of new Corsets, Skirts, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery and Gloves. Call on him, and see for yourselves.

Mr. L. G. Sweeney, of South Danvers, will give a lecture by reading from Shakespeare, this (Wednesday) evening, October 10, at Lyceum Hall, Salem.

The authorities of Salem have contracted with the Portland Company for a new steam fire engine for that city, at a cost of \$2800.

The Electoral College of 1860.

The Free States will be entitled to votes in the Electoral College as follows:

Maine.....	3	Michigan.....	6
New Hampshire.....	3	Indiana.....	13
Vermont.....	3	Illinois.....	11
Massachusetts.....	13	Iowa.....	3
Rhode Island.....	4	Wisconsin.....	6
Connecticut.....	6	California.....	3
New York.....	7	Minnesota.....	4
New Jersey.....	7	Oregon.....	3
Pennsylvania.....	27	Ohio.....	23

Total.....183

The Slave States will be entitled to votes in the Electoral College as follows:

Virginia.....	15	Louisiana.....	6
Delaware.....	3	Arkansas.....	4
Maryland.....	8	Tennessee.....	12
North Carolina.....	10	Kentucky.....	12
South Carolina.....	8	Missouri.....	9
Georgia.....	10	Florida.....	3
Alabama.....	8	Texas.....	4
Mississippi.....	7		

Total.....120

Aggregate vote of Free and Slave States.....303

Majority necessary to elect a President.....152

THE NEXT AGRICULTURAL SHOW.—As the Trustees of the Essex Agricultural Society will soon hold a meeting to determine where the next Show shall be held, it behooves our citizens to make an effort to have it here next year. As there was no show of cattle this year, which somewhat diminished the interest of the occasion, we think the Society will see the propriety of having it repeated here next year. The facilities by Railroads from all parts of the County render our town easy of access with cattle and manufactures as well as visitors.

"All up" with Bell and Everett.

We notice a call advertised in the Salem Gazette, for a parade of the Everett Guard, to which is attached the index hand and under it the words, "All up!" It is just as we supposed it would be.

DANVERS.—All of the engine companies in Danvers three in number, have been disbanded by vote of the Board of Engineers, on Tuesday evening last, in consequence of the disturbance which took place between the companies at the burning of Calvin Putnam's barn on Sunday evening. There is now no organized Fire Department in Danvers.

Messrs. J. S. Black & Co., the enterprising Shoe Manufacturers of this town, are about introducing steam power into their establishment, for the purpose of carrying their various machines, consisting of leather stripper, sole out, bottom maker, &c., &c. They are now erecting a brick building in the rear of their shop for the engine house. The Messrs. Black & Co. do the largest business in town, mostly thick, heavy work for the southern and south-western trade.

DISPATCHED CONTRIBUTIONS.—The enterprising Board of the New York Ledger has added to his list of contributors President Buchanan and Hon. George Bancroft. The former is to furnish a biographical sketch of William Laidley, the eminent South Carolina statesman, and the latter an article descriptive of the Battle of Lake Erie.

WHAT COMES OF ADVERTISING.—Spaulding & Co. of New York, the great "prepared glue" men, have cleared \$300,000 within a year past on the sale of their glue, which they attribute, in the main, to the policy of extensive advertising. They went into it on the Bonner scale, and so satisfactory has been the result—the already immense demand for the article steadily and rapidly increasing—that they expect to boom up in still more magnificent proportions in the columns of the press during the ensuing year. So much for advertising, and bold and judicious action founded thereon.—St. Louis Dem.

CRUISES FROM THE OCEAN WORLD.—We have received a book of travels with this title, abounding in descriptions, thoughts and reflections of a tourist who travels with open eyes and a thoughtful mind. The author's name is not on its title page, but we learn that it is from the pen of ALONZO TAFT, a teacher as well as traveler. We also learn that he contemplates giving a short course of Lectures here on Napoleon III. and Garibaldi. The time and place will be made known at a future day.

VILLAGE BANK DIRECTORS.—Dan'l Richards, President, Joseph S. Black, John R. Langley, F. P. Merrill, Edwin Mudge, P. H. Putnam, John A. Putnam, Jacob F. Perry, John Wright, Wm. L. Weston, Cashier.

ALL UP!—At a meeting of the Bell-Everett party at their Head-Quarters on Monday evening, the following gentlemen were elected Delegates to the Council and Senatorial Conventions:

Francis K. Pemberton, Jno. A. Lord, Joseph Jacobs, Jr., Sam'l A. Lord, Frank Morrill, Robert S. Daniels, Jr., Frank Taggard, Eben S. Flint.

It was voted to form an Everett Club.

A WINDFALL.—We learn that the Baptist Society in this town, under the pastoral charge of Rev. Mr. Keely, has lately been the recipient of a gift of \$250 from an unknown source, which is to be applied to the removal of the floating debt of the Society, and which will, with other resources, place it in easy pecuniary circumstances. The generous donor, although unknown, may be assured that his timely bounty could hardly have been better bestowed or more sincerely appreciated. If to give is more blessed than to receive the bestower of this gift must be thrice blessed.

BELL AND EVERETT DEMONSTRATION.—There was a Flag Raising last Monday evening at the junction of Federal and Boston streets, at which there was a large attendance. The Everett Guard were out in uniform, with about eighty torches and the Salem Brass Band, which played first the "Star Spangled Banner," and then "Yankee Doodle," after which nine cheers were given for the candidates. The Guard then marched down town.

BELL AND EVERETT.—We call the attention of our readers to a well written article on our first page, from a "Union" source, and which will repay perusal. Although its sentiments are opposed to our own political principles, we are glad to give them circulation, as we fully believe the doctrine, that truth is always an over-match for error. We have frequently made generous offers of space in our columns to be used by our political opponents, reserving of course, our editorial right of remark upon what is admitted.

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100. College of 1830.

JOHN L. BAKER AND JAMES KIMBALL.—It has afforded us much gratification that these gentlemen are placed before the public by the County Convention. Mr. Baker is a veteran in the public service, and his extensive knowledge and experience will be of much benefit in the cabinet of Gov. Andrew. Of Mr. Kimball we feel assured that in making him Commissioner or the people will put the right man in the right place. He ought to have held the position long ago, and there is a mystery about a former trial which no neocomer has been able to solve.

LITERAL.—The Salem Register states that the First Universalist Society in that city has by a unanimous vote, increased the salary of the Pastor—Rev. Mr. Spaulding, from fifteen to eighteen hundred dollars.

SKIVINGS.

07—There is a movement to establish a large boot and shoe manufactory in Bellows Falls, Vt.

08—The Great Eastern will sail for New York about the middle of October.

09—Sardines of excellent quality, and of full size and flavor, are abundant on the Coast of California.

10—Three hundred Germans now belong to the Republican Club in Berlin, who voted for Douglas in 1868.

11—During the past week fourteen Douglas post-masters in Indiana have been removed from office.

12—Two alleged slaves arrived at New York on Wednesday, in charge of United States naval officers.

13—The price of flour is gradually falling in New York.

14—The Charleston Mercury says—"Mr. Douglas is a faithful disciple of John Brown."

15—Mr. William B. Astor, son of Jacob Astor of New York, is said to be worth \$10,000,000.

16—The weather has been so hot in parts of Georgia that, though morning frosts were taken out, the crops were not consumed.

17—Some twenty feet of the supposed sea serpent was seen in the bay, off Walling's Island, about 8 o'clock Monday. About the time a valiant party got ready to pick him the monster he vanished below.

18—The will of the late Rev. William Stoll of Philadelphia contains a bequest of \$2000 to the Trustees of the College of New Jersey, at Princeton, to the indigent students who may be prepared for the Gospel ministry.

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Advertisements.

Choice Pigs for Sale.

THE undersigned offers for sale nine PIGS of Muckle, Prince Albert and Chester County breeds, of which the Muckle took the First Premium at the late Cattle Show. Prices reasonable. BYRON GOODALE, Near Taylor's Brook, South Danvers, Oct. 10, 1860.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned, as Administrator of the estate of HANNAH NEWELL, late of South Danvers, in said county, sheweth, inter alia, showing that the debt against the estate of said deceased, including allowance and supposed charges of administration, amount to one thousand dollars; and that there is no personal estate, and praying that he may be duly empowered and licensed to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased as shall be necessary for the payment of said debts, allowances and charges of administration, with incidental charges; and that the first TUESDAY in November next, ten of the clock before noon, be assigned as the time for considering and settling at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Salem, in said county; and that said administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing an attested copy of this order to be published three weeks successively before said time in the Watchman, printed in South Danvers, that they may be present, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. Dated at South Danvers, Oct. 10, 1860. JAMES E. SHEEN, Judge of Probate and Insolvency.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

JAMES E. SHEEN, Esq., Oct. 6, 1860. A warrant has been duly issued by the Judge of Probate and Insolvency for said county, against the estate of JAMES E. SHEEN, an insolvent debtor of South Danvers, in said county, a sum of one hundred dollars, and the payment of said debt, to him or for his use, and the transfer of any property belonging to him, and the first meeting of the creditors of said insolvent debtor will be held at the Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Salem, in said county, on the 10th day of November next, at 10 o'clock A. M. for the proof of debts, and the choice of an assignee or assignees of said estate. DANIEL POTTER, Dep. Sheriff, Messenger.

GEORGE P. DANIELS

Has this week received a large lot of NEW GOODS, Consisting of New Styles of PLAIDS, All Wool DELAINES, Styles of SHAWLS, Plaid CAMBRIC COLLARS, SETTS, CASSIMERES and DOBBERIES, New Hosiery and Gloves for Women's Men's, Misses and Boys, Ladies' Hoods, Three Doors East of Monument, South Danvers, Oct. 10-11.

STRAINER CLOTHS.

FRESH supply of Strainer Cloths, for Milk, Currants, &c. For sale by A. J. ARCHER & CO., 181 Essex st. Oct 10-11

BLANKETS! BLANKETS!

J. ARCHER & CO. have received a full supply of Blankets, which they offer at Low Prices. Oct 10-11

COMPOSITION SLATES.

WARRANTED not to break—various sizes on hand and for sale by GEORGE CREAMER, 213 Essex street. Oct 10-11

IVORY HANDLED KNIVES.

WITH blades Silver Plated, of the best quality, at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front street. Oct 10-11

FINE ENTRUSCAN & OTHER JEWELRY.

A fine lot received from New York, at reduced prices. ENTRUSCAN LAVA SETTS, selling at from \$7 to \$10—former price \$12 to \$20. Also, Roman and Florentine Medals & Cameos, Gems, set much lower than former prices. All guaranteed to be in fine Gold Mounting, or no sale. JOSEPH J. RIDDER, 2 West Block, 188 Essex st. Oct 10-11

DOMESTIC GOODS.

A FULL assortment of Bleached and Brown Cottons, every width and quality; Colored and White Flannels; Woollen Yarns; Gent's Socks, superior quality; Knitting Yarns, colored and white. ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street. Oct 10-11

RICH SETS.

OF Under Sleeves and Collars; Wrought Cambric and Muslin Collars, latest patterns. Parcels of Goods sent to any part of the city. Our customers will bear in mind that we sell low for Cash. ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street. Oct 10-11

220

WE have just opened a large stock of COLLARS and SLEEVES to match, in New Styles, at very low prices. They are very desirable. LACIES, EDGINGS, &c. In Cambric Edgings and Insertings, Thread and Imitation Laces, we have many new and pretty styles. CORSETS! CORSETS! We have the new French Corsets and Bodices in all sizes and colors. SKIRTS! SKIRTS! In Watch Springs Skirts, we keep none but the best. HANDKERCHIEFS. We have Gent's Hdkfs. in Silk, Linen and Cotton, Plain and Figured. In Ladies', we have Wrought Hem'd, Grass Cloth and Plain Linen—all Styles and Prices. HOSIERY AND GLOVES. Our stock of Hosiery and Gloves is full and desirable, for Gents, Ladies and Misses. 220 ESSEX STREET, SALEM, JOHN P. PEABODY.

HOUSE-KEEPING GOODS.

A FULL stock of Crockery, China, Glass, Wooden and Hard Ware Goods; Cutlery; Tea Trays, &c., in store, and for sale at the lowest prices, at the General Finding Store of S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 243 Essex st. Oct 10-11

CAMPAIGN MEDALS.

ALL kinds, for sale by GEORGE CREAMER, 213 Essex st. Oct 10-11

MOORE'S WRITING INK.

CONSTANTLY on hand, and for sale, with all the popular ink in the market, by GEORGE CREAMER, 213 Essex st. Oct 10-11

FOLIOS.

A FINE assortment of Leather Folios—suitable for school and home use, for sale by H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH, South Danvers, April 25-11

HOUSE PAPERS AND DECORATIONS.

NEW styles just received from the manufacturers. A large stock of House Papers, of Cloth Window and Side-light Shades, just received from the New York manufacturer, and for sale at very low prices, at the Book and Paper Store of H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH, opp. Eastern Railroad. Oct 10-11

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

RECORDED and for sale by H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH: Memoirs of Emily C. Garrison; Louise's Last Tour to the Alps, by Charlotte Chant; The Glaciers of the Alps, being a narrative of exploration and ascent, an account of the origin and phenomena of Glaciers, and an exposition of the physical principles to which they are related, by John Tyndall, Esq., with illustrations; Brief Biographies by Samuel Smiles, author of "Self Help," &c., &c., &c., with steel portraits. 243 Essex st. Brown Stone Block. Oct 10-11

THURSTON, HALL & CO.'s celebrated Water.

Wine, Milk, Butter, Soda and Lemon Biscuit received fresh every week at LUNT & HART'S. Oct 10-11

Salem and Danvers Aqueduct Company.

ALL persons using the water of the Salem and Danvers Aqueduct are hereby notified that the water rents for the six months ending Nov. 1, 1860, are now due, and that they are required to pay the same, at the office of the Company, No. 2 South Street, on the 1st day of October next. Should the bills remain unpaid for thirty days, the water will be stopped, in conformity to the regulations of the Company. Office hours from 9 to 1 o'clock, and from 2 to 5. Per order of the Directors, WM. DEXLEY, Collector. Oct 10-11

PURE COFFEES, TEAS AND SPICES, at

LUNT & HART'S.

E. F. BURNHAM,

SOLE AGENT FOR SARGENT & CO.'S MAGIC SOAP, For South Danvers and Salem. OFFICE—Central Street, opposite Lowell Depot, at Burnham's Express Office, South Danvers. Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs. Orders sent by mail or otherwise to South Danvers will be promptly attended to. Oct 10-11

EXTRA SUGAR CURED HAMS, of superior

quality, just received at LUNT & HART'S, Sutton Block. Oct 10-11

LUNT & HART,

GROCERS, SUTTON BLOCK, MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

BURNETT'S SUPERIOR FLAVORING EX-

TRACTS. The superiority of these Extracts consists in their perfect purity and great strength. For sale at LUNT & HART'S, Sutton Block. Oct 10-11

GENTLEMEN'S GOODS,

FOR FALL AND WINTER WEAR. GEORGE S. WALKER respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public to his stock of MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS, carefully selected from first class houses in New York and Boston, embracing the LARGEST STOCK AND ASSORTMENT ever offered in this city. Under Shirts and Drawers. Half Hose. Merino, Wool and Cotton Shaker Hose. Gloves. A great variety of Fall and Winter wear, including the best makes of Kid and Beaver, with a full and superior stock of Shirts, Collars, Ties, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Boots, Cuffs, Umbrellas, Cane, and a general assortment of Toilet and other articles for gentlemen's use. Customers may be assured of finding the Best or Goods at the Lowest PRICES. GEORGE S. WALKER, Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods and Toilet Articles. No 152 Essex street, Bowker Place. Oct 10-11

PATAPSCO, FAMILY, and other choice brands of

FLLOUR, at LUNT & HART'S.

BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS FOR SALE.

A LOT of Blacksmith's Tools for sale, consisting in part of two good Anvils; three Vices; two pair Bellows; a large Fire-Stroke; Tonges, &c. Apply to JOSEPH J. RIDDER, 2 West Block—188 Essex st. Oct 10-11

COX'S REFINED SPARKLING GILANTINE at

LUNT & HART'S.

FOR SALE

Two DESKS and a CLOCK, suitable for Store or Counting Room, for sale cheap. JOHN P. PEABODY, 238 Essex street. Oct 10-11

ENGLISH, FRENCH AND AMERICAN SAUCES,

Ketchups, Pickles and Preserves, at LUNT & HART'S.

25,000 Bushels Granular Fuel.

I AM prepared to deliver this quantity of GRANULAR FUEL, in lots to suit purchasers. Though I have purchased the right, under the "Patent" to manufacture and sell in the most of Essex County, my present supply of fuel will not warrant me in attempting now to furnish more than South Danvers, Lynn, Nahant and Swampscott. Orders sent to me by mail, or by express at my expense when for more than a dollar's worth, or left upon either of the order dates, which may be found at Hancock's Mill, (formerly Houghton's), Newhall's Crossing, South Danvers, where it is manufactured, at the Protective Union Store, or stores of Newman & Symonds, and J. B. Goldthwait, will meet with prompt attention. Granular fuel is simply small trees, limbs, and twigs, of hard wood—mostly oak—ground up by machinery in lengths from 3 to 5 inches, and thoroughly dried. It is a new article in this State it has for several years been thoroughly tested and is permanently adapted as the cheapest, best and healthiest fuel in the market for light fires and kindling purposes—almost entirely superseding charcoal. The price for the fuel, delivered from the wagon, will be ten cents per bushel, and in quantities from a half bushel upwards, or purchased a basket full (2 bushels) is the most convenient mode of sale. So Danvers, July 18, 1860. Z. GOODRICH.

G. E. THOMPSON,

DRAPER AND TAILOR, Allen's Building. Constantly on hand a good assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and MEN'S AND BOYS' READY-MADE CLOTHING. South Danvers, April 25-11

PRINTS, DE LAINES,

Lyoneses, Cashmeres and Thibets, JUST RECEIVED, and selling at very low prices FOR THE CASH. ALSO, STRAW MATTINGS, OIL AND WOOL CARPETINGS, HATS, CAPS, READY MADE CLOTHING, AND RUBBER GOODS, Selling at greatly reduced prices, at GEORGE P. DANIELS', Three Doors East of Monument. Oct 10-11

BARGAINS

IN GOOD READY-MADE CLOTHING. THE Subscriber would call the attention of the public to his stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING, comprising a fine assortment of Business Sacks, Pants, Dress Frocks, Vests. Also a good stock of Broadcloths, Doe Skins, Cassimeres, Vestings, Plaid Jeans for Boys wear. GARMENTS will be made to order, or the Cloth sold by the yard. R. O. SPILLER, 131 Main st. Oct 10

THE WIZARD.

VOL. I.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1860.

NO. 46

THE WIZARD

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,
At Allen's Building, So. Danvers Square,
—BY—
CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.
F. POOLE, Editor.
Terms \$2.00 a Year; for Immediate Payment, \$1.50.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	3 wks	3 mos	1 year
Half a Square, One Square, Quarter of a Column, 16 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square. 60 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civil, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c.	\$1.00	\$2.50	\$8.00
The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal notices, and advertisements of real estate or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.	1.00	2.50	8.00

Book and Job Printing
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Executed with Neatness and Despatch,
AT THIS OFFICE.

Cards.

A. A. PUTNAM,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,
DANVERS.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
101 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.

B. C. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
So. Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. O. P. Lord,
No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.
STEPHEN D. IVEY, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.
December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 221 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings, at his
home office, near his residence in South Danvers.
December 7, 1859.

JOHN W. PROCTOR,
has taken rooms, in the
2d, Story of the Union Building,
nearly opposite the Monument.

Where he will be found from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., ready to at-
tend to any business that may be entrusted to his care.
South Danvers, Feb. 20th, 1860.

A. S. CRAWFORD,
DENTIST,
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE.
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.

Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.
dec 7

W. L. BOWDOIN,
SURGEON DENTIST,
No. 248 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market).
Residence—No. 57 Washington street.
Jan 11—ly

F. POOLE,
INSURANCE AGENT,
Allen's Building (up stairs).
Deeds drawn, and other common forms.

SAMUEL DAVIS,
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

E. S. FLINT,
DEALER IN
WEST INDIA GOODS, COUNTRY PRODUCE,
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

EDWARD C. WEBSTER,
ONE PRICE
HAT, CAP AND FUR STORE,
231 ESSEX, and 34 WASHINGTON ST.

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
PAINTER, GLAZIER,
AND PAPER HANGERS,
Central Street, South Danvers, Opp. South Church.
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.
dec 14

WHIPPLE & FRIEND,
PAINTERS,
GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS
88 Main street, opposite Monument, S. Danvers.
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited.
J. J. WHIPPLE. A. FRIEND.

JOHN MOULTON,
LIVERY & STABLE,
Main St., opp. Danvers Bank, So. Danvers

Selected Poetry.

THE LAMP AT SEA.

BY LONGFELLOW.

The night was made for cooling shade,
For silence and for sleep;
And when I was a child, I laid
My hands upon my breast and prayed,
And sank to slumbers deep.
Childlike as then, I lie to night,
And watch my lonely cabin light.

Each movement of the swinging lamp,
Shows how the vessel reels;
And o'er her deck the billows tramp,
And all her timbers strain and creak,
With every shock she feels;
It starts and shudders as it burns,
And in its hinged socket turns.

Now swinging slow, and slanting low,
It almost level lies,
And yet I know, while to and fro
I watch the seeming pendule go,
With restless fall and rise,
The steady shaft is still upright,
Poising its little globe of light.

O hand of God! O lamp of peace!
O promise of my soul!
Though weak and tossed, and ill at ease,
Amid the roar of smiting seas—
The ship's convulsive roll—
I own with love and tender awe,
Your perfect type of faith and law!

A heavenly trust my spirit calms!
My soul is filled with light!
The ocean sings his solemn psalms;
The wild winds chant; I cross my palms,
Happy as if to-night,
Under the cottage roof again,
I heard the soothing summer rain.

THE STATE OF THE CANVASS.

A POLITICAL JEU D'ESPERANCE.

NEW YORK.
Matters and things in this State are more mixed up than they would have been if they had not been mixed up; but it is evident to all far-seeing politicians, that the masses are sound republicans, devoted to good Union men, and will illustrate true Democracy in such a manner as to elect the friends of Southern Rights. The conservative masses have adopted the following platform:

"In consequence of the great fall in the price of dry goods, the national men of this country feel called upon to elect Mr. Bell, who is only inferior to Mr. Douglas, and shall have our votes if we do not give them to Mr. Breckinridge. Mr. Douglas is eminently calculated to win the affection of all who love Bell, though the latter is only exceeded by Mr. Breckinridge. Therefore, he it resolved, that we will do this, if it costs us our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor, together with the pursuit of happiness."

New York State will remain true to the Constitution, and you may set her down as sure for Major I. T.

NEW JERSEY.
The news from South Amboy is cheering. The New Jersey Railroad will carry the State by an immense majority at fifty cents both ways; children, half price. Since the arrival of missionaries at Newark, Trenton, Princeton, and other wild settlements, Pennington has gradually disappeared, and we find Wright in very small quantities. The Irrepressible Conflict arrived in Jersey City a few days ago, with his carpet-bag and umbrella; but died for want of excitement, in less than an hour. The State is divided between Commodore Stockton and the Mayor of Hoboken.

PENNSYLVANIA.
The State of Pennsylvania thinks it is as large as New York, and where folly is bliss, 'tis ignorance to be wise, as Edward Everett has beautifully remarked. Col. Forney told the people the other day that the time had come when they must "meet the issue." They all went out with umbrellas to meet the issue, but found that the issue was Frank Blair. There is some difficulty about distributing speakers for the campaign, nearly all the best orators refusing to operate in Philadelphia; because, they say, this is not a pleasant time of year to be in the country. It is to be hoped, however, that one or two will be found patriotic enough to disregard their own feelings when the compound interests of the Union are at stake.

DELAWARE.
The people here are unanimously in favor of the man of their choice, and will vote for him, provided they exercise the unmitigated right of every American citizen. We are informed by telegraph, that at the last municipal election at Devil's Armpit, the Honorable Horatio Jinks was elected by a majority of five hundred and twenty-two thousand, six hundred and two and a half. The "Half" was a small boy. Authentic returns may modify these figures; but it is tolerably certain that Delaware will cast her vote for the candidate who receives it.

THE CAROLINAS.
A scheme to ship Carolina potatoes direct to Europe, from Charleston, so excites the people of these States, that they hardly think of any thing else. Carolina small potatoes are in great demand and a large stock is kept constantly on hand at the office of the Charleston Mercury. Latest advice states that North Carolina has appointed a committee, consisting of Major General Tompkins, Lieutenant-General Binks, Colonel Brown, Capt. Fish, and Lieutenant Rogers, to visit France, and make arrangements for an immediate line of frigates between Hell's Dought and Paris. If they succeed, the vote of the State will be given to the man who feeds the American Eagle.

GEORGIA.
The Inexpressible Conflict rages dreadfully here, and several Methodist clergymen have been carried off by it. Stamp-speakers are afflicting the State with ill-n-

rections, breaking out—rude men as they are!—all over the face of the land, and being pitted against each other. The friends of Mr. Douglas proclaim him to be "the coming man;" but their enemies refute this by asserting that he cannot be the coming man, when he is constantly on the go. The Breckinridge and Bell men may sue or refuse, we can't say which. But at any rate, the whole State will give a majority of several millions to that man, or any other man.

ALABAMA.
The Credit-Mobilier, in such a shaky condition, that funds for the campaign cannot be raised. In fact, the fundamental principle of politics is lacking; and of course where the principal is lacking, there can be no interest felt!

MISSISSIPPI AND MISSOURI.
The statement that the Union would be dissolved, in case of Lincoln's election, originated in Mississippi; hence it is properly considered a Miss statement. The citizens of both States pick cotton in an inexpressible manner, and have established a fund of nearly five dollars, for the purpose of equipping an army to resist any President whatsoever. The friends of all the candidates are very rude of speech, though all are patriots who seek their country's good. That is, they are doing good offices for their country, and desire their country's good offices. I think both these States may be set down for Andrew Jackson.

LOUISIANA.
New Orleans molasses is at a discount. People in the country districts have not recovered from the excitement caused by John Brown's Harper's Ferry raid, and hung a school-teacher, the other day, for eating Brown sugar. In New Orleans, the people are equally divided between Breckinridge, Bell, and the New Henry Clay monument. The State will give an overwhelming majority to the friend of Clay.

TEXAS.
Much inexpressible conflict—strychnine—gigantic negroes seen at midnight with their pockets full of cannon—bloody abolitionists—anguinary slaves caught in the act of planting bowie-knife seed—twenty-five Methodist clergymen hung for speaking about the Northern Lights. Put down the State for Sam Houston.

VIRGINIA.
The Richmond Enquirer has broken out again, and rages so furiously in some parts of the State, that insensate committee are imminent. Governor Wise says that the old Dominion will prove true to the Union while second hand clothes can be bought so cheap in New York; and it is currently reported that the Hon. John Minor Botts is determined to stick to the confederacy, while those of his own household and blood are to be found in all parts of it. Mr. Botts, as his name denotes, is a great man for horses. Virginia will go solidly for the man she most approves.

KENTUCKY AND TENNESSEE.
These States are strongly in favor of free speeches, free grace, free drinks, and free lunch. Cassius M. Clay made a speech two yards long, at Frankfort, the other day, and yet the health of the State is very good. Parson Brownlow is working for his party at Nashville, and succeeded lately in inducing three subscribers to his paper to take the pledge. They pledged themselves to kick him out of doors if he came round with his bill again. Put down both States for The Other Man.

MAINE AND NEW HAMPSHIRE.
Much Lincoln. As the Great Eastern did not go to Portland, the former State is very indignant, and will vote in a promissuous manner. New Hampshire expects every man to do his duty. Both States will do the right thing.

OTHER NEW ENGLAND STATES.
Boston is going to have another speech out of Everett, and let Holmes read another of his poems before she decides who not to vote for. Of course, Boston dictates to Massachusetts, Vermont, Rhode Island, Connecticut, and Martha's Vineyard. Bostonians believe, at present, that the election of a conic-sectional President would endanger their liberties, their Atlantic Monthly, their frog-pond, and their Faneuil Hall—hence they go for a man favoring all these vestiges of creation. Latest advances from Naugatuck report Lincoln ahead and Douglas aloft, with Bell ringing in with the latter. All these States will go for the man whose public virtues never exceed his expenses.

OREGON.
This populous State goes for Horace Greeley, or rather Horace Greeley went for it—to Chicago. Its military son, General Joseph Lane, is proverbially known as a long Lane that has no returning—to the Senate. Put down Oregon for Andrew Jackson.—N. Y. Mercury.

EASY MOTHERS.—We wish it were possible to persuade some otherwise excellent mothers, how much trouble they would save themselves by exercising a little firmness towards their children. Of course it takes more time to contend a point with a child than to yield it; and a busy mother, not reflecting that this is not for once, but for thousands of future times, and to rid herself of importunity, says, wearily, "Yes, yes, you may do it," when all the while, she knows it to be wrong, and most injurious to the child. Then there comes a time when she must say "No!" and the difficulty of enforcing it at so late a period of indulgence, none can tell, but "easy" mothers of self-willed children. For your own sake, then mothers if you have not the future good of your children at heart—for your own sakes, and to save yourselves great trouble in the future, learn to say "No!" and take time to enforce it. Let every thing else go, if necessary, because this contest must be fought out successfully with every separate child; and once fought, it is done with forever. When we see a mother, day by day, worried, harassed, worn out by ceaseless teasing and importunities, all for the want of a little firmness at the outset, we know not whether to be more sorry or angry. At any rate, we have no patience to stay by and witness such and mismanagement.—Maternal Counsels.

ANECDOTE OF DECAMPS.

Many singular stories are told of Decamps, the illustrious French painter, and here is one as odd as it is true.

Among the habits of the little cafe in the Patibourg Saint-Denis was an amateur of painting whom the painters of that day have not forgotten M. Jacques Lefort.

Lefort was a man of forty years of age, having an income of fifteen thousand francs, fond of painting, and an excellent landscape painter himself. He inhabited a third story apartment in the Rue de Provence, where Decamps went very often to see him, and where he felt quite at home. He passed many a long evening there, talking and smoking before an open window looking on the vast gardens of the Hotel de Laffite and the Hotel Rothschild.

One day Lefort came into the cafe with an appearance of ill humor.

"What is the matter?" asked Decamps, on perceiving him.

"Well, I'm sorry at leaving our room."

"Do you leave it?"

"Yes, my landlord wished to raise my rent. I resisted. He insisted, and I gave him notice that I should leave. I am quite sorry about it, for you were very fond of that room."

"Well, withdraw your notice."

"You are right; I will do so."

The next day Lefort was in still a worse humor.—He had offered to withdraw his notice, but the room had been let on a lease of nine years.

Lefort was to move in the month of October. His landlord obligingly notified him that the person who was to occupy the room would not return from the country till the middle of November, and that he therefore had ample time to seek another room. It was only necessary that Lefort should leave a portion of the room vacant to place the furniture of his successor. Lefort gladly consented to that and it was brought to the house.

Decamps, seeing him continually quite sad at leaving his room, said to him one day—

"There may be a means of arranging with your successor."

"Show me then his furniture," said Decamps, "that I may see what kind of a man he is."

Lefort conducted Decamps into the apartment, and showed him the furniture.

"Hm, hm," mused Decamps as his eye glanced over it, "all this is simple, comfortable, in good taste. The furniture denotes an income of twenty thousand francs—recently acquired. It belongs to a man of sense—or rather it is a woman! Look at these articles for feminine use—this toilette table, this work table."

"But the husband?"

"I don't see any signs of a husband here—no masculine furniture, so to speak. The bed is too small for two. We must find out now whether she is a young lady, a widow, or an old maid."

"How to know that?"

"Let us look."

He opened the drawer of a toilette table, and found a comb; and the teeth of the comb was some long hair of a golden color.

"Good. This hair doesn't belong to an old woman. Let us seek further."

He perceived a portrait with the face to the wall. He turned it, and took off the covering. It was the portrait of the young lady, a very pretty blonde, painted in 1825 by Herout.

"It is the portrait of the lady," said Decamps. It is the likeness of a married woman,—the dress indicates it. This woman was about twenty-four years of age when it was painted, and she is therefore now a widow of thirty-four. She must still be very handsome.—She is an intelligent woman, and fond of the arts, I judge by the choice of books in this bookcase, and of music on the piano. She is a good woman, I judge by her face. My friend, you shall not leave this room."

"It will be necessary then to ask this lady to give it up to me."

"No, only to ask her to share it with you. You must marry her!"

"I am not free."

"I speak very seriously. Your furniture seems made to go with hers. The room is too large for one, and quite right for two."

"But I don't want to marry."

"You are wrong, for you are forty years of age.—This woman pleases me, will suit you, and I want you to marry her. Leave me to arrange it."

"When the lady returned from the country, she was surprised to find her room occupied, and her furniture doubled. Decamps awaited her. He showed her the room arranged by himself, and the portrait of Lefort placed opposite her own.

"See, Madame," said he, "how marvellously this furniture harmonizes; what a fine companion this portrait makes for your own; it is the portrait of the husband you need."

The lady was good-natured, and did not get angry, but laughed. Lefort presented himself, and as he was a man of means, of intelligence and good looks, he pleased her. He married the widow, and did not leave the room.

He only quitted it last year at the death of his wife, whom he adored, and who made him the happiest of men. Decamps remained their friend, and both, whenever they saw him, thanked him for having married their furniture.—Translated for Boston Evening Gazette.

The valuation of the tobacco crop of Massachusetts for the present year is set down at \$200,000.—The culture is almost entirely in the counties of Hampden, Hampshire and Franklin, and the towns of Whately and Deerfield last year sold about \$80,000 worth.

The graves of those who fell in the Crimean war occupy twenty square miles of territory.

WHY THE MILL WAS STOPPED.

In one of the older States once resided an infidel, the owner of a saw-mill, situated by the side of a highway, over which a large portion of a Christian congregation passed every Sabbath to and from church. This infidel, having no regard for the Sabbath, was as busy, and his mill as noisy on that holy day, as on any other.—Before long it was observed, however, that at a certain time before service the mill would stop, remain silent, and appear to be deserted for a few minutes, when its noise and clatter would re-commence and continue till about the close of the service, when for a short time it again ceased.

It was soon noticed that one of the deacons of the church passed the mill to the place of worship during the silent interval; and so punctual was he to the hour, that the infidel knew just when to stop his mill, so that it should be silent while the deacon was passing, although he paid no regard to the passing of others.—On being asked why he paid this mark of respect to the deacon, he replied:

"The deacon professes just what the rest of you do; but he lives also such a life, that it makes me feel here, (putting his hand upon his heart,) to run my mill while he is passing."

This incident illustrates the power of a holy, consistent life, and shows us clearly the kind of influence we should exert upon those around us. This good man, it appears, "walked in wisdom" toward those without the church of Christ, as the Apostle exhorts all Christians to do. He exhibited in his daily intercourse a temper and conduct corresponding with the principles which he professed; and while such deportment will not always induce a sinner to embrace those principles, it will go so far to disarm his prejudices that his esteem for one professing them may in the end lead him to a hearty embrace of the truth.

HINTS FOR THE FARMER.—Dig your potatoes when the ground is dry, you can then gather them free from dirt; then stow them away under cover, where the frost will not touch them.

Turnips are the best protection of cabbages against lice. Plants when drooping are revived by a few grains of camphor.

Sulphur is valuable in preserving grapes, &c., from insects.

Lard never spoils in warm weather, if it is cooked enough in trying out.

In feeding corn, sixty pounds ground go as far as one hundred pounds in the kernel.

Corn Meal should never be ground very fine, as it injures the richness of it.

Turnips of small size have double the nutritious matter large ones have.

Rats and other vermin are kept away from grain by a sprinkling of garlic when packing the sheaves.—Ohio Valley Farmer.

THE FIRST PRINTING PRESS IN AMERICA. The first printing press established in America was at Cambridge Mass., in 1639. Joseph Glover gave to the college a "font of printing letters," and some gentlemen of Amsterdam gave "forty-nine pounds and something more toward furnishing of a printing press with letters."

Glover died on his voyage to Massachusetts, and the college placed their press under the management of Stephen Dyer, who superintended it for ten years.—The first thing which was printed was the "Freeman's Oath"; the next was an almanac made for New England by William Pierce, mariner; the next was "The Psalms newly turned into metre."

THE "LITTLE WONDER." At the N. H. State Fair at Manchester, the Watering Machine of Mr. B. D. Hill, Jr., was exhibited and entered for a Premium as garden engine.

A ROMANCE OF LIFE.—Quite a scene is said to have occurred on one of the cars of the Camden and Amboy line, just after leaving Princeton. Among those on the train was a lady about thirty years of age. She was good looking, and attracted much attention from her air of melancholy. A sun-burned but very handsome gentleman entered the car in which the lady in question was seated. No sooner had the parties gazed at each other than the lady swooned. On recovering she was informed that the gentleman in question was her husband, whom she had not seen for years.—Before, he going to California to improve his fortune, and she falling heir to a large southern estate left her by a member of the family in which she had been teaching. Mutual explanations ensued, and the happy couple set out on a second bridal tour.

A friend of ours received a circular from one of the lottery concerns, which very confidentially stated that if he would forward \$20, they would send him a package of tickets, and insure him a prize of \$100. He answered as follows:—

Gents:—Your circular was duly received. I think very favorably of your proposal, and you will please send me \$100, less \$20, which will obviate the necessity of my forwarding the amount for the package of tickets.

Respectfully Yours,
It is needless to remark that the money never was received.—Cape Ann Advertiser.

It is stated that two tea-spoonsful of finely powdered charcoal, drank in a half tumbler of water, will in less than fifteen minutes give relief to the sick headache, when caused, as in most cases it is, by superabundance of acids on the stomach.

Good counsel.—Always be at work for the attainment of an object. If the object itself is not important, the pursuit is. The fox, when caught, is worth nothing—he is followed for the pleasure of the following.

An attorney, on being called to account for having acted unprofessionally in taking less than the usual fees from his client, pleaded that he had taken a't the man had! He was thereupon honorably acquitted.

THE WIZARD.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1860.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—Mrs. F. D. Palmer, at rooms over 181 Essex st., Salem, announces "Dress and Cloak Making."
R. C. Manning, 183 Derby st., Salem—"Coal, Wood, Bark, Hay, &c."
Charles H. Adams—"Insolvency Notice."
Lunt & Hart—"Butter, Cheese, Olives and Syrup."
John P. Peabody—"New Goods."
John Hunt, 16 Lafayette st., Salem—"Stoves."
W. P. Phillips, Salem, advertises coal for \$5.50 per ton on wharf.

E. F. & J. W. Roberts, corner of Washington and Front streets, Salem, dealers in "Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Nuts, Confectionery, &c."
Geo. P. Daniels, Main st., South Danvers, has received a large lot of "New Goods." See advertisement.

Garibaldi.

The successful career of this chieftain is the astonishment of the world. All eyes are now directed to Italy as the stage upon which is now acting the drama of human progress and a nationality founded on liberal ideas. He has the true grit of a political reformer, and every step he takes shows that this fire of the flint is in him. In a few months, we might almost say weeks, he has moved with Napoleonic vigor from victory to victory until he holds the fate of the peninsula and islands of Italy in his grasp. Kings fly before him and the sovereign Pontiff trembles in his palace. The Pope will be wise if he abandons his temporal authority and retains only the spiritual. His spiritual influence is not small with some of the nations of Europe. If Garibaldi does not use his power with great discretion, Europe may be involved in a general war. Perhaps she will if he does, but we hope such a calamity will be averted. With a united Italy and Sardinia, there will be a great and powerful nation, almost equalling in population our own Republic. We hope that nation, which has so long been demoralized and down-trodden, has a germ of manhood which will lift her up to a station at the side of the most civilized nations of Europe, but the end is not yet. A very few weeks or days may determine whether the nations will settle down in peace or be engaged in bloody strife.

Quaker Meeting.

A meeting of Friends was notified to be held in the South Church on Sunday evening last, at which Mr. David, an approved preacher of that persuasion, was expected to speak, on account of the rain the meeting was postponed. We remember that many years ago it was no uncommon occurrence to have such meetings in the original Old South Meeting-house. It is now many years since there has been a Friends' meeting in our village, although there are many of that Society living among us.

Those who have never attended a Friends' meeting can have but a very inadequate idea of the impressiveness of that simple mode of worship. If one would see and feel its influence most potently, go to the plain house where they are wont to assemble on a Sunday or Thursday. It is there that external circumstances assist in making the impression on the mind of the thoughtful visitor. You enter a plain room, severe in its simplicity, furnished with plain seats and without pulpit or orchestra. The women sit on one side of the house and the men on the other, and two rows of seats a little elevated are occupied by the elders of both sexes, and approved speakers, who sit facing the people. A solemn stillness reigns, which is most favorable to reflection and meditation. It seems almost sacrilege to break the silence by a cough or a whisper. The atmosphere of the room seems favorable to devotional thoughts and sacred musings. If you go with any feelings of levity they are at once dispelled and you find that this is no place for their exercise.

Perhaps your chief motive in going, may be to hear their preachers speak in their peculiar way. It may chance that on your visit no one is moved by that inward suggestion in which they hold belief, and that not a word is spoken. Yet if your thoughts have had a direction according with the spirit of the place, you will deem the meditations of the hour worth a dozen written sermons, although faultless in style and delivered with polished declamation. It may be that you will hear only a single text from the bible or a brief prayer, and this may be by a woman's voice. This isolated text and the offered petition strike deeper into the mind after the long preceding silence, and that which succeeds impresses the thoughts strongly on the memory for future meditation. It may be that one of the occupants of the raised seats is moved to speak more at length. He, or she, as the case may be, views the assembly, an exhortation or a fervid appeal—it may partake of them all. It will, most likely, abound in apt quotations from the bible, it will possess the emotion of deep spiritual feeling, and although it may seem wandering and its thoughts slightly transcendental, there will be found a strata of strong good sense running through it. The critical hearer may be able if so disposed, to find fault with the tone of the preacher's voice and the quaintness of his language, but if he possess common fairness he will acknowledge these defects to be more than counterbalanced by the evident sincerity and honest belief of the speaker in the truth of his message.

We have spoken of the impression made upon an occasional visitor, and not of that upon a constant worshipper. It may be that some of the effect may be lost by familiarity. It is not always easy to control wandering thoughts, even under the most favorable circumstances for concentration. By constant striving we doubt not members of this respectable Society do succeed in schooling themselves to the habit of shutting out the world and indulgence in devout contemplation during the hours of worship. To our shame be it said, that we have had our attention diverted from proper themes, by witnessing on the face of one of those venerable elders, a fly, traversing all over the broad disk of his countenance. Although the sight, in a hot summer afternoon, made us feel nervous, the insect persistently travelled over cheeks, forehead and nose, and we longed to drive it off, that rigid face never moved a muscle, because the mind was engaged so entirely that no annoyance was felt. If our own thoughts had been rightly directed and fixed, they would not have been diverted to the fly.

We are indebted to Spicers Shove for a basket full of nice fruit.

Second Parade of the Wide-Awakes.

Capt. Nelson's Company of Wide-Awakes turned out strong on Tuesday evening of last week, in response to a call from the officers, and mustered about 120 uniforms. After forming at the Town Hall, they marched through Stevens, Elm, Wallis, Tremont, Central, Lowell, Franklin, and Chestnut Streets to the Square, and then passed through Main and Washington Streets to Rockville as far as Mr. Baldwin's store, which was handsomely illuminated. After a short rest, during which they were addressed by Lieut. McKenzie on the political topics of the day, they counter-marched and returned through Silsbee, Holten, Sewall and Main Streets to the Salem line, where they counter-marched and paid their respects to Gen. Sutton, by three cheers and a "wide-awake." This brought out the General, who after expressing his thanks, informed the company of the success of the Republicans in Pennsylvania, which news was received with hearty wide-awake cheers. They then marched through Main Street to their Head Quarters and were dismissed with the thanks of their Commander.

All along this extensive route, the Wide-Awakes were everywhere greeted with illuminations, fireworks and cheers from the mob, and smiles and waving of handkerchiefs from the ladies. They were followed by crowds the whole extent of their long march, which was made pleasant by the tokens of approbation everywhere received. The enthusiasm of the members of the company, instead of flagging, seemed to increase, and their lively cheers became more frequent to the last moment.

South Danvers, we may presume to say, was never before in such a blaze of artificial light. Parades were brilliantly lighted, the curtains up and doors wide open as in the old log-cabin days, when "the litching was out." The lanterns of the Wide-Awakes, with their variegated colors, danced along the streets, rockets and Roman candles sent their fiery gleam in the air and Bengal lights and bonfires glowed on the ground. We hear but one expression from those who looked upon the scene, and that is, that such a sight has never before been witnessed in this place.

We would be glad to give a description of some of the scenes which occurred on that evening, but we hardly know where to begin, and we fear if we began, we should be at a loss where to leave off. We would like to particularize the bright illuminations in Washington and Holten Streets, Franklin, Elm, and Main, and particularly the house of Dr. T. A. Sweetser, which seemed like an enchanted palace, but we must forbear. Rockville lighted up far beyond our expectations, although we knew something of the go-ahead spirit of its population.

The mention of Rockville reminds us of an incident on the return, when the compliment of "three cheers and a wide-awake" was given to S. C. Bancroft, whose house and office were handsomely lighted. The company insisted upon calling him out and at length he appeared, and in a neat and fluent extempore speech thanked the Wide-Awakes in behalf of his friends and neighbors, for the fine demonstration so rarely witnessed, with which they were honored. He also expressed his approval of the Republican platform and cause, and his intention to vote for the Republican candidates. He was warmly applauded by the Wide-Awakes and spectators.

We ought not to omit to notice the splendid display of rockets and other fire-works in the neighborhood of the Gen. Foster Engine House, so gratifying to the Wide-Awakes and spectators as the procession passed and repassed that locality.

Another very pleasant incident deserves mention. As the Company passed the Bell and Everett Head Quarters, they found the room brilliantly illuminated. This unexpected compliment was so gratifying, that the Company halted and responded to it with hearty cheers. Such acts of amenity do much to soften the asperities of partisan feeling and cannot be too warmly commended. We noticed also that the houses of many of the leading Union men on the route, were illuminated. In contrast to this excellent state of feeling, we have to record only one case of insult, which took place in Washington Street, where some miscreant threw a stone into the procession, which struck on the head of the bearer of one of the transparencies. Although the contusion was severe, the man was able to continue the march to the end of the route.

It was in Washington St. also, that the Company became the recipient of a splendid banner prepared and presented by Mr. J. J. Whipple, of the firm of Whipple & Friend. This was a complete surprise and was a very pleasant incident of the march. Hon. E. S. Poor was called upon to express the thanks of the Company, which he did in a brief speech. The banner bears the following inscriptions:

LINCOLN & HAMLIN.
UNION.

WE ARE NOT ABLED, BUT
WE WILL BE A W A K E !
LIBERTY.

ANDREW & GOODRICH.

Horse Railroad.

So far as we have been able to ascertain the state of public feeling on the subject of a street Railroad to Salem, it is decidedly favorable. It is more than this. There is an evident impatience to see the project in successful operation. As opportunities are afforded of seeing the conveniences of this mode of travelling, prejudices give way and it is considered a necessity of the age. Apprehended difficulties diminish or entirely disappear. We believe the vote of our population, if taken now would be nearly unanimous for the road. We understand that the present omnibus proprietors are so far convinced of the expediency and desirableness of this improvement that they are ready to consent to any fair arrangements for selling out their live and rolling stock on the road. This is a great point gained and we hope, as soon as the elections are over, that public attention will be drawn to this subject.

YANCY'S DISRUPTION GUN SPRIKEN.—Mr. Yancy spoke to an immense gathering at Cooper Institute, N. York City, on Thursday evening last. During his speech questions were put to him, whether Lincoln's election would be the cause of a secession of the South, and he answered that he believed in the right of secession, and if Lincoln should bring in the federal bayonets to force his irrepressible conflict, he would join his State and resist them. As to secession, it was a question to be considered by the people of his State, and his opinion should be given to them alone.

Those interested will take notice that Mr. Upton's afternoon school for instruction in Dancing, will commence next Saturday, at Sutton Hall.

Ralph Farnham.

DEAR WIZARD: I purchased yesterday a pamphlet, purporting to be a biographical sketch of the venerable Ralph Farnham, the sole survivor of the battle of Bunker Hill. The narrative relating to the old hero is very interesting, but the gross inaccuracies of the editor who compiled it, should not pass unnoticed. He says, the old gentleman set forth with others a few days before the battle of Bunker Hill for Charlestown, where Gen. Washington had taken up his headquarters, on assuming the chief command of the revolutionary army! That Washington previous to the battle, rode round the camp and reviewed the men, &c. Washington was not appointed commander in chief until the 16th of June, and set out from Philadelphia on the 21st of the same month to join his troops, and on the 2d of July following, at 2 o'clock P. M., he arrived at Cambridge. He first heard of the battle of Bunker Hill at New York. The compiler says Ralph Farnham entered Boston with the forces under Gen. Putnam, after the evacuation of the city by Gen. Gage. Gen. Gage sailed for England Oct. 10, 1776, and gave up his command to Gen. Howe, who evacuated Boston March 17th, 1776. Our author speaks of the defeat of the Americans at Long Island, commanded by Lord Sterling, by the forces under Gen. Lord Howe. Here he has evidently confounded two persons in one. Lord Howe was a naval commander, a brother of Gen. Howe, who commanded at the siege of Boston, and was appointed to co-operate with him in the reduction of New York. Lord Howe had in a short time previous, arrived from England and had in his pocket a commission from parliament, empowering him and his brother Gen. Howe to treat with the Americans. S. P. P.

South Danvers Wide-Awakes at Salem.

The Wide-Awakes turned out 150 uniforms at the gathering in Salem last Friday evening, still retaining their reputation of being the banner Company of the County. They marched from the Town Hall to Salem by the music of the Salem Brass Band, with lanterns, transparencies, fire-works, and their new banners, presenting a truly martial appearance. The streets through which they marched were illuminated as on the former occasion. The Company, agreeably to previous arrangements, left the procession at the "Great Tree" on Boston St. to accept an invitation from Mr. Thomas E. Proctor, to partake of a collation at his residence on Sewall St. They reached that place at about half past 10 o'clock, where excellent refreshments, very bountifully supplied, were heartily discussed. Their host was handsomely complimented with nine of their cheers and a trio of "wide-awakes," and the Company marched off to a lively tune to their head quarters and were dismissed.

Mr. ENTWIST.—The other evening I had the pleasure of hearing a lecture delivered by the young Shakespearean reader, L. G. SWASEY, of this town; and he astonished me and all present, by his power of eloquence. Mr. Swasey is a young man of extraordinary talent. He has given two lectures—one in Marshfield, and one in Salem. When he started to lecture, he thought of raising means to help him to an education, but he ran behindhand twenty-five dollars. He intends to give a lecture in South Danvers, when I hope the young men will turn out and give him a full house; and as the Peabody Institute was given to the old town of Danvers for the encouragement of learning and educating our children that were brought up at our common schools, without any other advantages, I think the committee ought to take this into consideration, and offer the young gentleman the use of the hall.

SOUTH DANVERS MINUTE MEN. At a large and enthusiastic meeting of the "Minute Men" of this town, at the Town Hall, on Saturday evening last, the following officers were elected:

Commander—J. S. DANIELS, Jr.
Adjutant—Frank Taggard.
1st Lieut.—J. H. Tibbets.
2d "—J. E. Harris.
3d "—Simson H. Whipple.
4th "—Richard Kimball.
5th "—Wm. Sutton, Jr.
6th "—Chas. Pinkham.
1st Sergt.—J. P. Dodge.
2d "—Benj. Southwick.
3d "—Jas. H. Moreland.
4th "—Geo. F. Buxton.
5th "—Wm. K. Daniels.
6th "—Geo. J. Winchester.

COFFEE.—There is no more healthy or agreeable beverage for the morning or evening meal, than a cup of good coffee. We mean the real coffee, made, not of peas or beans, but of the true coffee berry of Mocha or Java. There is so much of adulterated stuff in the market that we are glad to inform our readers where they can obtain the article in its purity and full strength. It is very easy to economize by buying the cheap kinds of adulterated coffee, as you must surely use more in quantity, while the beverage made is quite inferior in quality. We take pleasure, therefore, in recommending the combined JAVA AND MOCHA COFFEE, which is sold by Messrs Lunt & Hart at their store in Sutton's Block. Try it but once and you will be sure to want more of the same sort.

Messrs Lunt & Hart keep a fine assortment of the best Groceries, with many other articles not commonly found in a grocery store, but which are among the necessities of good living.

ROBBERY.—The house of Wm. H. Little in South Danvers, was broken into last Friday night, and robbed of about \$40 or \$50 worth of clothing. The rogues gained entrance by cutting through a pane of glass with a diamond and then unfastening a door. In this case there were two burglaries. The robbers obtained an entrance to Mr. Plummer or Little's house from the outside, but were probably alarmed and took no booty, although enough was at hand. It was found that Mr. W. H. Little's back rooms had been well ransacked and that the rogues provided themselves bountifully with refreshments. There is no interior communication between the two tenements.

Has any body lost a barrel of Apples? We have found one on the premises of the publisher of this paper, a full barrel of fine, handsome looking apples. We cannot speak of their flavor, as our publisher is quite too honest to meddle with them before the ownership is established. Will some one solve this mystery? The owner will please give a clear title to the apples or call and take them away, first paying for this advertisement—which amounts to just the value of the apples. We dare not avouch for the continued honesty of the publisher if this temptation is always before him.

Letter from Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 11, '60.

DEAR WIZARD:—The "burly-burly" done, and the battle's won! 'Tis a glorious victory of glorious principles, and may glory be the ultimate effect. Curtin's majority, as far as heard from, is, in figures, 34,024! Unprecedented, unexpected and overwhelming. This is a rebuke which the head and horns of the mock-democracy will carry to his tomb. All the opponents of Curtin are in the classic language of another "knocked higher nor a kite." It is stated that some of them were knocked out of town, and will probably alight somewhere near the Treasury building at Washington. The few senses they have left would instinctively lead them to that plundered spot, where

Jerro Beam roareth,
And corruption dieth not.

It is predicted that our Uncle Abraham will have a much larger majority. There is no particular necessity for any more, as a "clean sweep" has been made.

To symbolize this idea, about fifty men, with brush brooms, rode through the streets, yesterday, in a very long omnibus, drawn by six horses, to the music of a line and drum. They drank more than one health to Uncle Abe, and arrived at their homes boo-oo-oo-ee! Another party drove around with banners, inscribed: "Silence that Bell where Ever-ett goes," "Another election by the Democrats to-morrow," "Abe is a hard rail to split," and many other curious devices. Several men swung bells with the tongues removed. Some proposed to send resolutions of condolence to the deceased. On the whole, a jubilant spirit pervades everything and everybody, and a few cases have occurred where men, "dumb-founded" by the first shock, have recovered their speech sufficiently to say "hurra for Curtin!"

Persons who have made bets in your vicinity may now settle up.

The Prince was received by the Mayor and British Consul only, and was driven to his lodgings. At once, he required only thirty rooms to accommodate him and his party. He walked out in the evening and played his ten pins, and, they say, drank three mugs lager. In company of the Mayor, he visited the various points of interest, including a horse race, and last evening attended the Opera. Three thousand persons had paid three dollars each to see him, and two thousand others paid from one to two dollars each for the sake of standing up or sitting on the floor. Great enthusiasm prevailed, but the performance was only fair.

O, what a power there is in royalty! How ready are we to bow down to it! I confess to a little weakness of that kind myself, and will confess a great deal of it for many others. What maiden, old or young, (and you may ask) whose wife would refuse a kiss (and you may ask) from this youth's royal lips? On the whole, I'm glad he's gone! Hope he'll get married before he comes here again. DABBS.

BELL AND EVERETT SENATORIAL CONVENTION. This Convention was held in Salem last week, Hon. Richard S. Rogers of Salem being President, and R. S. Daniels, Jr., of this town, Secretary.

FRANCIS DANES, Esq., of South Danvers, was nominated unanimously and by acclamation, as the candidate of the party for Senator. This is regarded by the Union men as a strong nomination, reliance being placed not only upon his acknowledged high character as a citizen, but also upon his extensive business connections with all the towns of the District.

Dr. S. A. Lord, of South Danvers, was appointed by the Convention Chairman of the District Committee.

DANVERS.—The Gen. Putnam Fire Association, of Danvers, Capt. Chas. H. Adams, accompanied by the Lynn Cmet Band, and numbering in all about sixty men, arrived in Newburyport on Wednesday forenoon, and were received by the Eagle Engine Co., which escorted them to the various Engine houses and other places, with occasional interludes of good dinners, collations, &c., until Thursday afternoon, when they returned to Danvers, having left a favorable impression upon the minds of the Newburyport folks by their exemplary deportment.

A YOUNG HERO OF THE REVOLUTION.—The Boston Post has a correspondent who writes, that "John Goodnow, of Sudbury, a Revolutionary soldier, stated very correctly that his age was 98 years and 6 months." He further gives his impression that Goodnow was out at the Concord fight in 1775. It would seem then by the plain facts of arithmetic, that this aged veteran was 13 years old at the time of the Lexington battle. Now a man must be full a century old who participated actively in the Revolutionary struggle.

Better Late than Never.

The Officers and Members of the "Onahamchet" Base Ball Club of Lynn, would hereby return their hearty thanks to the "Benicia" Base Ball Club of Danvers, for their kindness and hospitality at our last Friendly Gathering. JOSE E. RHOADS, Sec'y. Lynn, Oct. 8th, '60.

CHEMICAL FRAGRANT SOAP. E. F. Burnham has sent us a sample of Sargent & Co's bar Soap which can be used with hard as well as soft water, and removes grease from paint or woolen and cotton cloth by application with a sponge. Since the introduction of this and the Magic Soap, and that excellent article, the Granular Fuel, the labor in our kitchens has been materially diminished.

PENNSYLVANIA has lifted her "Curtin" and we can already see on the stage Abraham Lincoln seated in the Presidential chair. The Key Stone State gives a Republican plurality of THIRTY FOUR THOUSAND!

OTTO too, the Buckeye State, gives the rail-splitter candidates a majority of 20,000, and INDIANA, the country of the Hoosiers, is safe for Lincoln and Hamlin to the tune of 10,000 or 15,000.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for November, is on our table. It is useful, ornamental and instructive; is embellished with many fine engravings—both steel and wood, and its contents are such as to make it "the book of the nation, and the art union of America." For sale by L. Chandler & Co.

In almost every community the following is as applicable as it is true:

"If you want to keep your town from thriving, turn a cold shoulder to every young mechanic or beginner in business; look upon every new comer with a scowl. Discourage all you can; if that won't do, deery his work, and rather go abroad for war of his kind, than to give him your money. Last, though not least, refuse to patronize the village paper."

Senatorial Convention.

Just as we go to press, we hear of the proceedings of the Convention in Salem, called to nominate a candidate for State Senator.

FRANKLIN UPTON, Esq.,

of South Danvers, was chosen President, and

HARRISON GRAY, Esq.,

of Danvers, Secretary.

At the first balloting, which was informal, 16 were for W. D. Northend, 10 for B. C. Perkins and 6 for I. W. Andrews. It was then voted to proceed to a formal ballot. Upon this a discussion arose in which the location and availability of the different candidates were discussed. Ballot:—

WILLIAM D. NORTHEND, 20,
BENJ. C. PERKINS, 12,
I. W. ANDREWS, 6.

and Mr. Northend was declared the nominee of the Convention. By vote of the Convention this nomination was afterward declared unanimous.

The nomination of a Republican candidate of this acknowledged ability of Mr. Northend is one which we hope will unite the whole party strength of the District, and should be responded to with a united vote of all Republicans. We believe each and every town in the District will give a strong Republican majority, so that no doubt can be entertained of the triumphant election of our candidate. This confidence should not cause any relaxation of our efforts to roll up an overwhelming majority, such as will astonish our too confident opponents, who, we are informed, are making rash calculations of success on supposed divisions in our ranks. Let us therefore be united upon our candidate, and disappoint all such expectations. Let the voters of South Danvers stand firmly by the regular nomination, and show that they appreciate the wide-awake Republican zeal of their former townsman.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE, for November, is received. This popular monthly has now a circulation of 100,000. Its pictorial embellishments are rich, and its reading instructive. L. Chandler and Co. has it for sale.

The October Elections.

The returns from Pennsylvania, Indiana and Ohio indicate that the Republicans have carried all these States by decided majorities. The returns received come through Republican sources and are undoubtedly much exaggerated, therefore a large allowance should be made for partisan statement. Yet we have no doubt that the Republican victory is complete, rendering it nearly certain that Mr. Lincoln will be the next President.

We have neither the time nor the inclination to go into an argument to show the causes which have produced this result; indeed, they are apparent to the every one who is familiar with political affairs. The North have thought proper to cut loose from the North Democratic party and make a demand which the North will never grant, viz: Congressional protection to slavery;—and she will find out that Northern Democrats are not in the market for sale for the sake of office. The intelligence and patriotism of the people has been underrated. The Republicans should remember that, though they may be successful in this campaign, their victory will be accomplished not because their extreme doctrines are acceptable to the people, but because there are thousands who will vote for their ticket in order to secure an election by the people and to prevent such a man as Joe Lane from being President, and thus perpetuate the present dynasty in power. The great object now to be obtained is to show a bold front to the Republicans, and throw as large a vote as possible, which will operate to hold them in check and force them to respect the rights of every section of the country, should they succeed in obtaining the control of the national administration.—Boston Herald.

From the Gloucester Telegraph.

LETTERS FROM ABROAD.

NUMBER SEVEN.

The Stranger's first impression of Frankfurt—the house in which Goethe was born—Goethe's statue—the Main bridge—observance of the Sabbath—the Judengasse—old clothes—cast-off shoes—Martin Luther's motto—the sights of Frankfurt.

Mr. ENTWIST.—Ancient watch-towers mark the extent of the precincts of the old city of Frankfurt-on-Main, which rests upon a broad plain hemmed in by lofty ranges of hills. Formerly a free imperial city, it is now as all your readers know, one of the free cities of the German confederation and the seat of the German Diet. Its great trade and especially the two fairs, held in the spring and autumn of every year, make it one of the most important cities of Germany. It is at the same time one of the gayest of German cities. The fine streets in the newer part, lined with palatial residences, the air of prosperity that every house and every body wears, give the impression that the city has grown up since the comfortable quarters. The origin of the name, Frankfurt, is readily suggested by the name itself—Franken-furt—the Franks' ford. The foundation of the city may be traced back to the times of Charlemagne, who established it as the city for the election and coronation of the German Emperors. At the dissolution of the empire in 1806, it was given over to Karl von Dalberg as a Grand-duchy. By the Vienna congress it was declared a free city.

The first point of view which we turn our steps on this lovely Sabbath morning is the house in which one of the greatest men of our century was born—Goethe. We pass under the Zeil, through the Rossmarkt, thence into the Grosse Hirsch-garten (the great ditch), and identify the house by means of the white marble tablet over the door-way, bearing the inscription: "Hier ward Johann Wolfgang Goethe am 28. August 1749 geboren." The exterior does not correspond with the description which the poet, in a poem of 1794, has given of it. He speaks of it as a "wooden lattice next to the door, by means of which we had immediate communication with the street and the open air." This lattice has been replaced by a solid wall. He also speaks of the upper stories projecting over the lower, but the house at the present day presents a smooth and solid wall. If any one is curious to learn the origin of the singular street-name of Goethe's autobiography. The coat of arms over the door, three lyres and a star, was chosen by the poet's father, the grandson of a blacksmith, on account of the resemblance to a horse state. He certainly could not have selected a more appropriate shield to transmit to his famous son, than these emblems of poetry. From the birth-place to the bronze statue, erected in the street leading from the Rossmarkt to the Theatre Place, is but a short distance. Goethe is represented in modern costume, but the artist has given his work the requisite classic air, by means of an ample cloak. The base-reliefs on the pedestal are hardly less deserving of notice than the main figure. In front are two representations of Natural Science, Dramatic and Lyric Poetry; on the left hand side Orpheus and Thales; Faust and Mephistopheles; on the rear Goethe, Egmont and Tasso, the Bride of Corinth, Prometheus, and the Erl king with the boy in his arms; on the right hand side Mignon, William Meister and the Harp, Herder and Dorothea.

Going home to our hotel we stop at the parade place to listen for half an hour to the fine parade music of the band attached to the Austrian regiment. A native of puritan New England finds himself confused in reckoning time in Germany owing to the absence of the Sunday land-mark. The people make this their

come under my observation. I have no doubt of its
efficacy in many cases of chronic diseases. In
cases where I have used it in particular, it has triumphed
beyond all expectation or hope. The case was
severe dyspepsia in connection with a diseased li-
ver. The patient, a young married lady, had for two
years suffered beyond measure, and had, from
receiving only partial and temporary relief from
remedies, given up all hope, and settled down
into a state of despair. She was induced to use the Peruvian
Symp. A few weeks since I saw her in town, and
she told me she was cured.

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can vote for President of the United States in 1804.

THE WIZARD.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1860.

Songsterial.

We are glad to learn from most reliable sources that there is not only an abatement of the feeling of disappointment which first attended the nomination of Mr. Northington, but a positive reaction. We supposed it would be so, as every Republican must see that division in our ranks only gives aid and comfort to our opponents. We may feel disappointed that the gentleman selected from our own town was passed by, and we may feel its apparent injustice, but it would be the merest childishness to wreak our revenge upon our own party organization. After all, it may prove that much of the stir in this matter has been made by opposing parties, who are all combined in an effort to defeat the election of our nominee, just as they combine in larger communities to defeat our national candidate, under the war- cry of "any thing to defeat the Republicans."

Of Mr. DANE, the "Union" candidate, who is also in fact the candidate of both Democratic parties, we are always happy to speak in the most complimentary terms, as a gentleman of excellent character, generous impulses, and good judgment as a business man, but at the same time we cannot vote for him, simply because he represents sentiments to which we are diametrically opposed.

The reports we hear, that some of the leading Republicans of Salem intend to vote for Mr. Dane, we set down at once as slanderous and not worthy of a thought. Some of them may possibly decline voting for Senator, or vote for some Republican more acceptable to them than the nominee, but that they should go over to the enemy and join the motley group of Fusionists arrayed against their own principles, is a story too absurd to swallow. We don't believe it.

Political.

At the time of our next issue, the State and national elections will be settled by the votes of the people. We have no great anxiety for the result, as our hopes greatly overbalance our fears. We would not have our friends so confident as in any degree to remit their efforts to make a clean sweep of our opponents from power in the national administration, and confirm our power in the State. In regard to our town business, has proper care been taken to have a regular and thorough canvass? Are we not in danger of trusting too much to demonstrations and too little to active and energetic personal exertion? We need to be watchful in our preparations and particularly so at the polls. Let the Republican party be united. Let us discourage all attempts from whatever source, at division and bolting in our ranks. Above all, let not any be seduced into the suicidal course of voting for a political opponent. Look sharply to your tickets and be sure that every name is that of a thorough Republican. Adhere to your party nominations, as it is only by so doing that you can carry out your great principles. Take good heed that you do not play into the hands of the enemy and lead them to triumph over your defeat, as they would most certainly do after the election. If any one offers you a ticket with a name not recognized as undoubtedly Republican, reject it at once. Fidelity to your principles requires that you be faithful to your party organization. These principles can only be upheld by men who adopt them.—Can there be greater folly than to vote for men to office who are avowedly opposed to your own political convictions? We hope no Republican in our ranks will commit so great a folly and inconsistency at the important election now at hand. How must such a man feel after the election, as he witnesses the shouts of exultation from our adversaries at a triumph caused partly by his own act! What Republican would feel himself honored by voting for a man who is sustained, not only by the so-called Union party, but by Douglas and Breckinridge Democrats? Let us so vote and work that we shall be saved the mortification which would follow the act of debating our own candidate and electing an opponent.

In these remarks, which we sincerely hope are not needed, we have purposely refrained from any consideration of mere personal preferences, as we choose to place the question wholly on the higher ground of political principles.

The Wide-Awakes.

The Wide-Awakes of Salem, Danvers and place went to Middleton on Wednesday evening of last week. Capt. Nelson's company numbered 187 men. They were in season to hear eloquent speeches from our Representative in Congress, Hon. D. W. Gooch and W. D. Northend, Esq. of Salem, at the old meeting house.—The Wide-Awakes marched about town through all the principal streets, and the people of Middleton illuminated their dwellings and places of business and the visitors were well-pleased with their excursion.

On Friday evening, the club visited Ipswich in company with other associations, the whole numbering 800 upon invitation of the Ipswich Wide-Awakes, who received them hospitably and regaled them plentifully with well cooked and seasoned clam chowder. Some officers of our Wide-Awakes invented a new cheer on this occasion.—"L—A—M—Chowder!" in honor of the event; which was soon adopted by the entire procession. The march was a long one and our Wide-Awakes came home with the impression that Ipswich was a large place.

On Saturday evening they were again called out to visit Salem and hear speeches at Mechanic Hall from our candidate for Governor, John A. Andrew, and A. G. Duane, Esq. of Boston, a talented young man, late of Salem. Both speeches were able and eloquent.

Democratic Demonstrations.

We have to apologize to our friends of the Douglas and Breckinridge parties, for not giving any account of their torch-light processions. We must plead in excuse that we always happened to be out of town when they occurred, and they have not reported to us their numbers and the length of their marches. We are, however, assured that the sleep of the inhabitants of the town has not been disturbed by their music. We presume they march to the music of the spheres. Their flags also are probably painted with those colors which the ladies and shop-keepers call invisible.

The Annual Meeting of the Boston Association of Universalists will be held in Danvers at the Universalist Church on Wednesday and Thursday of next week, Nov. 7th and 8th. The occasional sermon will be given by Rev. E. A. Eaton of South Reading.

Outrageous Assault.

A singular case of juvenile depravity recently occurred, which attracted much attention and the case has been brought before the Court. It appeared on the trial, that four stout lads, named Stephen Douglas, John Breckinridge, John Bell and Gerrit Smith made a simultaneous attack upon another boy, Abe Lincoln, with the intention of inflicting upon him a severe chastisement. They attacked him on all sides, but Lincoln being a Wide-Awake lad, beat them all off with a rail. The only reason given for this cowardly and disgraceful assault, is that Abraham had put up a rail fence to keep the negro boys out of Uncle Sam's garden. Young Douglas, who appeared to be the ringleader, and is called the "little giant," has gained an unenviable reputation by his rowdy conduct and has caused much trouble to his mother by his truancy. He and the two Johns by their counsel, set up the absurd claim that Uncle Sam has no right to keep the negroes from despoiling his own garden! His Honor, Justice Populi, sustained the right of Uncle Sam to protect his own territory, and Abe Lincoln's right to erect the rail fence. His Honor then, after administering a severe reproof to the young culprits, let them off, but informed them that if the offense was repeated he should send them to the Reform School.

W. H. Seward appeared in behalf of Lincoln, Yancy for Breckinridge, Pugh for Douglas, Hillard for Bell, and Garrison for Smith.

His Honor took occasion to commend the spirit of young Abraham in defending himself so manfully against such odds, and intimated that he would soon be appointed to the management of Uncle Sam's entire farm.

Parade of the South Danvers Minute Men.

Our Minute Men turned out last Friday evening, and paraded about the town to the music of fife (Woodbury's best), snare and bass drum. They mustered one hundred strong, were nearly all voters, and with their black caps, (trimmed with gift cord), red sashes and bell lanterns, made a fine appearance. Their line of march was from the Town Hall, through Stevens street, up Central to Andover street, then counter-marching they proceeded down Central, through Tremont, Wallis, Elm, Central to the Square. The illuminations along this route were profuse. Among them, on Central street, we noticed the dwellings of Skipper George Osborne, Richard Osborne, Miles Osborne, Jr., H. M. Osborne (house and shop), Richard Ward, Chas. Tucker, Chas. Lawrence, Samuel Hart, Joshua Buxton, Jr., John A. Ward, Philip L. Osborne, A. A. Ward; also, Torrent engine house and James Reed's shop. On Elm street, the mansions of Alfred Ward and Henry C. Poor.

Skipper George had a number of ancient looking muskets displayed in one of his windows. They looked as if they had seen service, and were in company with a formidable cutlass. The following inscription accompanied them: "I'm Ready."

In another window we read:

"REMEMBER DANE!"

HIM WHOM WE DELIGHT TO HONOR."

The Skipper spoke to the crowd, in these words: "Boys, I have killed a turkey at two hundred yards, and I could kill a d—n nigger at three!"

From the Square, they proceeded through Main and Washington streets, to Rockville. The stores of F. Dane and J. J. Heylingberg, and the dwellings of J. Sawyer, W. N. Lord, and others, on the route, were handsomely lighted up. Arriving at Mr. Baldwin's store, in Rockville, which was illuminated from cellar to attic, the company halted, and listened to speeches from Rufus H. Brown, James Osborne, Capt. Robert S. Daniels, Jr., and on their return were handsomely entertained by P. R. Basford, the gentlemanly proprietor of the Naumkeag House. Returning by way of Foster street, through Oak into Park street, down Main street to the Salem line, and counter-marching, they proceeded to head-quarters, where they were dismissed.

The dwellings of Joseph Jacobs, Joseph Jacobs, Jr., on Oak street; Franklin Osborne, on Foster street; J. Clement, on Park street, and William Sutton, Jr., on Main street, were brilliantly illuminated.

The parade was a decided success in every particular, and shows that our Bell and Everett friends, although in a minority in this town, are good girls, and are determined, like the Minute Men of '76, to never say die. All up!

Washington vs. Palmleaf.

Mr. Editor:—I have read the speculations of Mr. Palmleaf, in the Wizard of the 24th inst. with astonishment, not less for the false assertions made, than for their position in your columns. When the writer of these remarks reads the speculations of Cushing, he will find all his ingenuity required to place him right side up in the company of honest men. But when he charges Lafayette with falsehood, and Sumner with trickery—he goes altogether beyond the bounds of political license. History does not furnish a purer name than Lafayette—and whoever charges him with deliberate falsehood, thereby proves himself a vile slanderer.

Washington in writing to Lafayette says, "Your late purchase of an estate in Cayenne, with a view of emancipating the slaves upon it, is a generous and noble proof of your humanity. Would to God a like spirit might diffuse itself generally into the minds of the people of this country."

Whom shall we credit—Mr. Palmleaf or Washington?

It is delightfully cool, in these Indian Summer days, to receive a lecture from the Salem Advocate on the manner in which we should conduct our paper. We ought to be extremely thankful for our neighbor's interest in our behalf and we trust we shall not prove ungrateful. The Advocate knows that the Wizard was started as a family paper, having a political character and still as an independent paper. No better proof of its independence could be afforded than the fact that the article referred to was admitted into its columns, when its more appropriate place would be in the Advocate itself. We cannot be fairly accused of illiberality, when it is known that we have admitted every political article offered by our opponents. We do not know how it would be in Salem, but we opine that if an article from a Republican source, reflecting severely on the Democratic party, should be offered to the Advocate, its idea of independence would prompt its rejection.

Choice Hymnals, Narcissus, Crocus, Gladioli, and Tulip bulbs just imported and for sale by B. D. Hill, Jr. at his residence, near of 85 Washington St.

Candidate for Senator.

Mr. Editor:—We second the motion of your correspondent "Jus," in your last issue, advocating the election of Wm. D. Northend for State Senator from this District. We confess that Mr. N. was not the man of our first choice—not that we have any personal objection to him—but we sympathized with the remarks made by Mr. Thos. E. Proctor in the Convention, who thought it belonged to So. Danvers to furnish a Senator this term. We are still of that opinion. But what then? Abraham Lincoln was not the man of our first choice for President. We should have greatly preferred the nomination of Wm. H. Seward. But we shall not bolt the ticket on that account. We do not expect the party to be governed by our opinions nor to consult always our particular preferences in selecting men for office. It is enough for us, if the candidates held up are true to the principles they profess, and against whom no more personal objections can be brought, than are urged against the present nominee for Senator. We shall vote for Abraham Lincoln for President, and we shall vote for Wm. D. Northend for State Senator, and do what in us lies, to promote the election of both. No one doubts Mr. Northend's ability to fill the office—no one questions the sincerity of his devotion to the principles which he advocates, nor the truth of the assertion, that he has done as much, to say the least, as any other man in the District to promote the cause of Republicanism. He has labored day and night, in season and out of season, according to the confession of some of his opponents. Why then should he not be elected?

The only hope of Democrats and bell-everetts at the present time, is to take advantage of any division that may occur in the ranks of the Republican party. And will any member of that party act so blindly, and so foolishly, as to play the card into their hands in this case and allow them to send a man who advocates principles (if he has any) which are diametrically opposed to those which he holds himself? We are hardly prepared to believe this.

The Salem delegates at the recent Convention, gave their word, that the next term, they would support the claims of South Danvers to send a Senator from this District, but whether they will hold themselves bound to abide by this pledge, if the Republicans of this town erase from their tickets the name of the present nominee, may be a question worthy of some consideration.

REGULUS.

Rockville.

This part of our town is fast growing into importance, as is shown by frequent visits of torch light processions, which is an admission that its claims to attention are not to be despised. It is destined to be a place of still more importance, as the tide of business and improvement is to flow in that direction. We noticed on a recent visit to that locality a large building, which was built by Mr. Samuel Parsons, and is about 65 by 35 feet on the ground and two stories high. It belongs to S. C. Bancroft, Esq. who is making other improvements about his homestead.

We also noticed the erection of a large Glue Factory by Mr. George Upton in the suburbs of Rockville which is 200 feet long by about 80 feet in width and three stories high, besides a stone basement. Attached to this is a stone building for bolt-house and cutting rooms, 60 by 100 feet. Mr. Trask is erecting for the establishment a tall chimney about 80 feet high, and requiring nearly 50,000 bricks.

The whole territory enclosed for the purposes of the Glue Works is seven or eight acres. It is surrounded by a picket fence eight feet high.

Juvenile Rail-Splitters.

A spirited company of young lads about forty in number, has been formed in town with this name, who paraded with open torches on Wednesday evening last, and marched by the sound of the drum to Danvers, where they were received at the boundary by a similar company of that place. Here, forming battalions, they marched together about the town and received the hospitalities of the people and then marched home. The young Rail-Splitters were out again on Monday evening in good force to receive their friends from Salem and Danvers. They escorted them to the Town Hall where they partook of a fine collation. They had three or four drums and two fife for music and cheered lustily. They were out in good numbers about 130 and attracted much attention. Their behavior was mainly and discreet.

Young Men's Literary Association.

This enterprising Association opened the season by a Ball at Ashland Hall on Friday evening last, which was well attended, and everything went off pleasantly until near the close, when, it is alleged by the managers, the ungovernable conduct of some visitors interfered with the quiet of the occasion.

There are rules of propriety known to all well bred people and which should be observed strictly by all who would maintain a reputable position in society. If any of our citizens are to be treated with civility at their social assemblies, the members of the Association above named are equally entitled to it.

John A. Andrew addressed his fellow citizens of Essex, on Saturday evening, on the impending crisis. He proved himself to be worthy of the station he is soon to fill in this Commonwealth. He reminded me strongly of Honest John Dav's, whom the people of Massachusetts ever delighted to honor. Though born in Maine, he is one of us, and has a strong sympathy with those principles of freedom and equality, for which Warren and Otis led our fathers on to victory.

He respectfully noticed the new faction of Bell-Unionism, together with the renowned editor of the Boston Courier, and if he did not relieve them of all their stiffening, we will not guess again. With such a man at the helm, there can be no danger of the Ship of State foundering at sea, or getting on the breakers.

P.

NOTICE.

As illuminations, decorations, and fire-works, will add greatly to the beauty and enthusiasm of the demonstration next Friday evening, it is hoped that the citizens residing upon the route of the procession will generally supply this important feature of the demonstration. All those desirous of obtaining fireworks, can get them of L. Chandler & Co. on and after Thursday morning, at the lowest Boston prices.

The Committee appointed to provide refreshments for the Wide Awake Demonstration on Friday evening next, would invite all citizens interested to furnish such meals as they may choose, and to send rail, or to the place of entertainment, Upton's new Glue Factory as soon as Friday morning.

WILLIAM SUTTON, Chairman.

A New John Gilpin.

CONCLUDED.

Now when they found that John refused
The rider's whip to crack;
All three resolved the beast to ride
And mount the creature's back.

First Lawrence sprang into his seat,
Then Butler, with a bound,
And Deach got up on Fusco's tail
And clasped the General round.

Then Lawrence gave the whip a crack,
And Butler pulled the reins,
The stubborn horse refused to go—
They whipped the beast in vain.

So all the three were sitting close
For reasons you may know;
Against their will, they sat there still,
Because they could not go.

Now Lawrence had a ready wit
And loved a timely joke,
And thus to the General
In merry guise he spoke.

Pray, look you here, my Butler dear,
And give me your attention,
We squatters three our nag may see
Opposed to intervention.

The General he right glad to see
His friend in merry mood,
To him did say in pleasant way,
Your joke is very good.

As Deach sat on Fusco's back,
He slipped upon his tail,
And hugging close round Butler's waist
Most loudly he did rail.

Again they whipped and spurred the beast,
But still he would not go,
He had his will and stood stock still,
In spite of many a blow.

At last the beast said to himself,
To think that I will carry three,
They must be very green!

So raising up his hinder parts
He gave an upward bound,
And sent the three straight o'er his head,
All sprawling on the ground.

And as they wiped the dirt away
And looked at one another,
Each sadly spoke unto his friend,
What shall we do, my brother?

Then Butler conned the matter o'er
And came to this conclusion—
We three, alas! must go to grass,
There is no hope in Fusco!

So Deach felt bad, his face was sad,
He drank the bitter cup,
And mourned the day he went astray,
—And Lawrence cried "All up!"

Just then came by a passing horse
Of bottom and good speed;
His name was called REPUBLICAN—
A stately, noble steed.

This steed was groomed by Wide-Awakes,
And not unknown to fame,
And on his back a rider sat,
—JOHN ANDREW was his name.

"Stop, stop, John Andrew! take us up,"
All three did cry;
"We're bound all three to Deason Hill!"
—Said Andrew, "So, my L!"

So like an arrow swift he flew
Nor looked he once behind;
The Fusion horse was tumbled o'er,
Because the beast was blind.

There lay poor Fusco on the ground
As stiff as any post,
And every looker-on declared
He'd soon give up the ghost.

"Run for a Doctor," Lawrence cried,
"The first that you can reach";
Then Butler said in solemn tone,
—"I call on Dr. Deach."

The Doctor was with grief oppressed,
His bitter tears were pouring,
So gladly he gave up the case
To care of Dr. Loring.

For he was skilled in ox-disease
In times of pestilence;
When beasts were cured by butcher-knives,
He went for isolation.

But isolation would not cure
This case, was his advising;
By his command resort was had
—To once to galloping.

The thing was done, the donkey kicked,
The Doctor's practice wins!
For, soon as Fusco felt the shock
He rose upon his pins!

Now Democrats of every stripe
Lift up their voices all,
And every soul cries out—"Well done!"
As loud as they can bawl.

But ah! what awful haste there was
To mount this party hack,
For half a scute stood ready there
To spring upon his back.

For Washington they all were bound,
Equipped from top to toe,
Though Appleton wears his Congress boots
We fear he will not go.

Here Deighton tries to mount the horse
And gives his limbs a wrench,
But Lord sprang on with greater ease
For he was an b'ench.

The others stand all waiting round
Unable to agree—
But when they mount the Fusion nag,
May we be there to see.

What LINCOLN MEANS TO DO.—Abraham Lincoln made a speech in Cincinnati some time ago, before he was nominated, at which a number of Kentuckians were present, who asked him what the Republicans intended to do with the South if they got into power?

"I will tell you," said Mr. Lincoln, "so far as I am authorized to speak for the opposition. We mean to treat you, as we see you possibly can, as Washington, Jefferson and Madison treated you. We mean to leave you alone, and in no way interfere with your institutions; to abide by every compromise of the Constitution; and, in a word, coming back to the original proposition, to treat you, as far as degenerated men (if we have degenerated) may, according to the examples of those noble fathers—Washington, Jefferson and Madison. We mean to remember that you are as good as we are; that there is no difference between us other than the difference of circumstances. We mean to recognize and bear in mind always, that you have as good hearts in your bosoms as other people, or as we claim to have, and to treat you accordingly."

LADIES AND OTHERS, visiting Boston, are invited to call at the extensive and widely-known Furniture House of W. P. B. Brooks, 114 and 120 Blackstone Street, and inspect his large and superior assortment of Furniture, Carpets, Clocks, Fountains, Mattresses, Chairs, &c., which he offers for sale at such low prices as cannot fail to draw a large increase of custom to his already extensive wholesale and retail business.

Mrs. Gov. Morgan of New York is the recipient of a beautiful diamond necklace, a present from the Prince of Wales. It was sent from Boston by express.

More Demonstrations.

On Monday evening the Wide-Awakes joined in the Beverly demonstration with 164 men. They were most hospitably entertained at the Town Hall, after a pleasant march about the town. They found Beverly in a blaze of light, with bonfires, torches, Roman candles and illuminations. The scene near the Railroad Station, at the gathering of the two processions, Union men and Wide-Awakes, was strikingly beautiful and worth a march of miles to witness. At the Hall the guests were greeted with a whole hearted welcome from Capt. Stephens to which the company severally responded with cheers and wide-awakes. Hon. John I. Baker, in behalf of the Beverly company, thanked the guests for their attendance, and Mr. Baker asked of Beverly addressed them. Wm. D. Northend was loudly called for and made a brief speech, and was followed by Messrs. Poor, Hardy and McKenzie of the So. Danvers Wide-Awakes, in brief and pithy speeches.

In the march about the town the two processions met and passed each other, which must have produced a fine appearance to an outside observer. The departure of the members of each organization was respectful to the other. In numbers the two bodies were about equal, although each claims to have been the largest. Let next Tuesday settle the matter.

Last evening they again assembled to visit the grand Lynn demonstration and to night to go to Danvers, Thursday night they will visit Marblehead and on Friday they stay at home to receive their guests from the towns and cities, when we hope nothing will prevent the full realization of all our best anticipations of a splendid demonstration.

On Tuesday evening of last week the Republican and Wide-Awakes held a spirited meeting at the Town Hall, which was addressed by Messrs. Thos. E. Proctor, Franklin Upton, James Perkins and others in a most effective manner, eliciting frequent rounds of applause. At this meeting it was resolved to have a great Wide-Awake demonstration previous to the election, and a Committee of twenty-five was chosen to make all necessary arrangements. We refer the reader to their program, and to anticipate a large gathering, and trust our people will welcome the strangers with hearty hospitality, and a good show of light, in door and out.

Letter from Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 26, 1860.

DEAR WIZARD:—With the election of Governor much of the political excitement has subsided. The victorious party, feeling perfectly satisfied with the present array of the marshaled hosts, deem further new or extra effort as unnecessary and, perhaps, unavailing.

The defeated and decimated party, or "opposition," deem further action useless. They consider the rails split, and the fence built, which will separate them from the crib for the next four years. The countenances of some of them betray a feeling of the lament and grief-stricken visage of the hungry cow on Cape Cod, that stands with her head fixed on a fence of sticks while the gazes with fixed eye and locked jaw upon the stalk of mulien which grows within the inclosure, and that cow is on her last legs.

There is to be a straight out Bell-Everett ticket. The B's who voted so strongly for Curtis in the election of their shamesale sale by ten thousands, have had time to gather strength for independent—straight-out action. They will hereafter stand where they will be able to disagree to the honorable gentlemen whom they desire to elect.

The Republicans will lose many votes by this movement, and you need not be surprised if Lincoln, according to full sort of Curtis by ten thousands, have had time to gather strength for independent—straight-out action. They will hereafter stand where they will be able to disagree to the honorable gentlemen whom they desire to elect.

Trade is not so active as we should like to see it, but is not depressed more than is usual preceding Presidential election. No one has any idea that there will be a disruption of the stars and stripes; still, like a bad thing, they'll feel better when it's over. A great event in the literary world here is the arrival and stay in our midst of Mr. Robert Chambers of Edinburgh. He is enjoying the hospitality of Mr. Lippincott, the Publisher, and the genial society of hosts of literary and scientific friends, which has given him in this country the reputation of a great Scotchman, with a slight Scottish accent, and these frank and impulsive manners. Some years ago, you will remember, his brother William Chambers paid us a visit, and on his return published an account of it in a work entitled "Things as they are in America," which he gave us in his commendation, but not in flattery. It is to be hoped that Robert will be as well pleased. The Dictionary battle has paled its fires, and the Gibraltar of English Literature—Webster—stands as it was and ever will be, the victor.

Quite a number of our merchants are now on a free trip to the West, as is the case with Mr. Kie. They are delighted with that country which many of the older merchants had supplied with goods for some years but had never seen. They now concede the idea that the star of Empire does make its way westward, and they have determined to pursue it with their trade.

PENNSYLVANIA ELECTION.—The official returns of the Pennsylvania election have been published. It was the largest vote ever polled in the State. That of the Presidential election in 1856—the largest previous vote—was 460,395, while that of the 9th inst. stood up 492,453, showing an increase of 32,058. Fremont had 147,610; Curtis had 302,249. Here are the indices of a revolution as astounding as it is gratifying. It is rather a curious fact that Foster's vote is very near Buchanan's—the latter being 230,710, and Foster's 230,200. It would seem that the Democratic vote had remained nearly stationary during the four years, while the Republican vote and the new vote had been added to the Fremont force. But the result really comes from changes affecting all parties and sweeping over all sections of the Keystone State.

Curtis's official majority, as has been stated by telegraph, is 32,058—a tremendous advance on the minutes forewarned to us on the night of the election. But it now appears that on the vote in the Congressional Districts the Republican majority reaches an aggregate of 47,792! This is a significant testimony to the deep interest felt in this tariff question; and the other national measures to which the Republicans have pledged. This majority, rather than Curtis's, is therefore to be taken as a basis for estimating Lincoln's majority in November. We do not see why it should not reach, as our Pennsylvania friends predict it will, at least 50,000.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 23. Brinkerhoff's official majority for Congress is 12,900.

ROUGH on New York.—Say what they will of other routes to the great metropolis, that by way of Worcester and Norwich is not to be set down second to any. Its magnificent steamers across the sound, having the distance to traverse than by either of the other routes; its splendid cars, fitted with high, jointed seats for sleeping—its attentive conductors, who accompany all passengers through—and, above all, its efficient and gentlemanly agent, G. Pratt, Jr., Esq., who can make a traveller feel as comfortable about his trip as a gentleman going home to bed—all draw custom to the superior line, and give it a popularity it richly deserves. The office of the agent is located at 37 Washington street, where borths may readily be secured for the trip at any hour in the day, and any time in advance. *Lynn say state.*

A SILVER MEDAL was awarded to West's Improved Double Acting Pump, exhibited by Hill and Co., 95 Union St., Boston, at the late Mechanical Fair. The Farmers, Mechanics, or families, West's Pump is said to be superior to any in use, either for forcing or lifting water. It throws a large volume with little labor and will not freeze up in winter.

The Revolutionary veteran, Ralph Parham, returned to his home in Acton, Me., on Monday, taking with him between six and seven hundred dollars which has been presented to him during his visit in Boston.

The Fall of Presidential STATES.

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Arkansas
California
Connecticut
Florida
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Popular Vote in 1856. Table with 4 columns: State, Dem, Rep, Am. Includes data for Alabama, Arkansas, California, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, North Carolina, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Vermont, Virginia, Wisconsin.

Philadelphia, Oct. 26, '60. The election of Governor cent has satisfied the people. The explanation of the result is, that the voters were not in a hurry to change their minds. The result is, that the voters were not in a hurry to change their minds.

Deaths. In this town, Oct. 26, Eliza, daughter of Joseph and Eliza Smith, 23 yrs 6 mos. In this town, Oct. 26, Mrs. Nancy Partridge, 48 yrs; Mrs. Mary Lynch, 23 yrs; Mrs. Miss Jane W. Harding, 21 yrs; Mrs. Mary Ann Smith, 17 yrs; Mrs. Christiana M. Fennell, 20 yrs 11 mos 17 ds.

Port of Danvers. The Republicans of South Danvers propose to have a Grand Torchlight procession on Friday evening next, and all Wide Awake Clubs, Guards, &c., in the vicinity, are respectfully invited to be present and partake in the festivities of the occasion.

Card. The SOUTH DANVERS RAIL-SPLITTERS hereby tender their sincere thanks to the Danversport Rail-Splitter, for the beautiful collection furnished on the 26th inst.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts. In SENATE, ss. In the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty, and of the Independence of the United States the thirty-sixth.

NEW STYLES FALL & WINTER DRESS GOODS, JUST RECEIVED BY PRESBY & FEARING, 228 Essex Street, Salem.

Bargains in Black Silks. 100 PR Black and English Crown Black Silks, at bargain prices. DOMESTIC GOODS. JUST opened, 200 pr Bleached Cottons, 6-14, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 1/2.

White Quilts. 100 WHITE Quilts, from \$1.37 1/2 to \$1.50. Watch Spring Skirts. 100 DOZ Watch Spring Skirts, opened this morning.

FIRE PROOF SAFE. Manufacture is divided into two classes, viz: THE MARBLE PATENT—as per class. ALL OTHER DESCRIPTIONS OF MANUFACTURE—other class.

Imitation of all Woods. CHAMBER SETS, BROOKS'S, 120 Blackstone Street, and 9 MARSHALL STREET, BOSTON.

W. P. B. BROOKS. Carpets of All Kinds, SOLD CHEAP. W. P. B. BROOKS, 9 MARSHALL & 120 BLACKSTONE STREETS, BOSTON.

WEST'S IMPROVED PUMP. DOUBLE-ACTING, ANTI-FRIZING, LIFTING AND FORCE. THE reputation of this Pump is established as the simplest and most powerful in use.

NEW STORE. WE have opened in our New Store with a new and very desirable stock of LADIES' FURNISHING GOODS, which have been bought for CASH and bought at low prices.

Collars! We have some extra bargains offered in Wrought Collars of the newest styles, in prices from 25 cts. to \$3.50. Edgings and Insertings. In Cambric, Mullin, Thread, Wove Thread Smyrna, Linen and Cottons, in all the best styles and prices.

Gloves! Gloves! We can show a full line of Gauntlets and Gloves, in Gent's, Ladies, and Misses' sizes. Also, our justly celebrated Kid Gloves, in every size.

Ladies' Vests! We have a nice lot of Undervests and Drawers—all prices. Skirts! Skirts! In Skirts we keep none but the best.

Yarns! Yarns! Knitting and Jacket Yarns in all colors, by the pound or single skein. Trimmings! Our stock of Dress Trimmings, Buttons, Cords, Bindings, Braids, &c., is full and of the latest styles.

Ruches! We have our usual variety of Ruche Trimmings and all the latest LOW PRICES. Toilet Articles! Cocaine, Cocoa Castorine, Spanish Castor Oil, &c., for the Hair; Honey, Brown Windsor, Almond &c.

Fancy Goods! Combs, Brushes, Belts, Buckles, Elastic, Tapes, Pins, Needles, Cottons, Threads, Jet Bracelets, Fancy Hair Pins, Chenilles, Money Bags, Bachelors, Wajets, Twine Bags, Curtain Tassels and Girds, Picture Cards, &c., &c.

MORE NEW GOODS. RECEIVED by the last steamer. ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal Street, has a full assortment of all the desirable styles of Goods for Ladies' and Children's wear.

SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c. JUST received, a new and well assorted stock of Spectacles, Eye-Glasses, Magnifying Glasses, &c. GOLD, SILVER & RUBBER PENCIL CASES.

WHITE KID GLOVES. LADIES' White Gloves, a prime quality, at 75c— for sale by A. J. ARCHER & CO., 181 Essex Street. FLANNEL SHEETING, 10-4.

THOMAS W. DOWNING & CO. HAVE just received from New York, the largest and most attractive stock of FALL GOODS ever offered in Salem.

HECKSCHER COAL! \$5.50 per Ton on Wharf. A FULL supply of this Superior Coal, Both Red and White Ash, Of the various sizes, for sale at wholesale and retail, FOR CASH ONLY, by W. P. PHILLIPS, Phillips' Wharf, Salem.

Mrs. F. D. Palmer. Over 181 Essex Street, opp. Essex House, And will manufacture to order, Dresses, Cloaks, Capes, Bedouins, Children's Garments.

HORSE BLANKETS AND ROBES. Just received a prime assortment, which were bought for CASH, and will be sold at a very small advance—at B. N. PROBE'S, No. 220 Essex St., Salem, Mass.

NEW FALL GOODS. A. J. ARCHER & CO. 181 ESSEX STREET. Have opened an extensive stock of RICH AUTUMN GOODS, comprising choice selections from all the most desirable styles in European Goods, received by recent arrivals, and in American Fabrics.

A. J. ARCHER & CO., 181 Essex Street. GEORGE P. DANIELS. Has this week received a large lot of NEW GOODS, Consisting of New Styles of PLAIDS, All Wool DeLAINES, Styles of SHAWLS, Plaid, CAMBRIC COLLARS, SETTS, SCARFS, CASHMERE and DOESKINS, New Hosiery and Gloves for Women's Men's, Misses and Boys.

Salem and Danvers Aqueduct Company. ALL persons using the water of the Salem and Danvers Aqueduct are hereby notified that the water rate, for the six months ending Nov. 1, 1860, are now due, and that they are required to pay the same, at the office of the Company, No. 3 Federal Street, on the 1st day of October next.

E. F. BURNHAM, SOLE AGENT FOR SARGENT & CO.'S MAGIC SOAP, For South Danvers and Salem. OFFICE—Central Street, opposite Lowell Depot, at Burnham's Express Office, South Danvers.

TANNERY FOR SALE. WE offer for sale the extensive TANNERY, with the large Currying Shop, Barn, and other buildings on the premises, situated in South Danvers, and well known as the "Southwick Tannery."

DRAPER AND TAILOR. Allen's Building. Constantly on hand a good assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, AND MEN'S AND BOYS' READY-MADE CLOTHING. South Danvers, April 25—4f

JOHN HUNT, No. 15 Lafayette Street, Salem, Mass., RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of the citizens of SOUTH DANVERS and the neighboring towns, to his large and well selected stock of STOVES, consisting in part of "THE REPUBLIC," "THE WELCOME," And a great many others of the best and most improved patterns. Also, a large assortment of Parlor, Office and Store Stoves, Of the most excellent designs. Call and examine.

M. BLACK, Jr.,
AT DANVERSPORT,
I am prepared to furnish COALS of the various sizes, and of the very best quality, viz:
LEHIGH WHITE ASH—the best, in most cases, for furnaces and McGehee Stoves.
LOCEST MOUNTAIN—A top burning white ash the purest article mined.
For RED ASH—the Diamond, East Franklin, or Washington.
Also the celebrated FRANKLIN COAL, the best in the world for COOKING PURPOSES.
Office in South Danvers in the Square, at the South Reading Depot.

T. A. SWEETSER,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,
87 Main St., So. Danvers,
DEALER IN
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Foreign
Lecithes, Shakers, Herbs, Dye Stuffs,
Gums, Acids, Spices, Sassafras,
Essences, Trusses, and Genuine
Patent Medicines.
Also Imported Goods of choice brands,
Perfumery, Toilet Articles and Stationery.
Physicians' Prescriptions carefully prepared by experienced
pharmacists.
87 MAIN STREET, Sep 19-18

New Apothecary Store!
D. P. GROSVENOR, Jr.,
Informs the citizens of this place that
He can be found at 86 MAIN STREET.
Hopes for strict personal attention to his profession, and a
share of public favor.
GEORGE E. MEACOM,
Dealer in
DRUGS & MEDICINES,
Fancy and Toilet Articles, &c.,
126 MAIN ST., 126
Nearly opposite Danvers Bank, South Danvers.
PRINTS, DE LAINES,
Lyonesees, Cashmeres and Thibets,
JUST RECEIVED, and selling at very low prices
FOR THE CASH!
ALSO,
STRAW MATTINGS,
OIL AND WOOL CARPETINGS,
HATS, CAPS,
READY MADE CLOTHING,
AND RUBBER GOODS,
Selling at greatly reduced prices, at
GEORGE P. DANIELS',
Three Doors East of Monument.
Sep 19-18

Gas and Steam Pipes and Gas Fixtures.
E. H. STATEN,
GAS, STEAM, AND WATER FITTER,
161 Essex St., Lynde Block, Salem, Mass.,
DEALER IN
GAS FIXTURES
Of every description for lighting Stoves, Dwellings, Public
Buildings, Churches, etc.
Old Gas Fixtures and Stoves refurnished to look as well as
new. Gas Valves, Wrought Iron Pipes for Water, Rubber
Hose, Man-heads, Gaskets, Shot and Ring Packings for steam
work constantly on hand.
Agent for G. B. PORTER'S GAS BURNER (Wood's
Patent), the best and most economical Gas Burner in existence.
Sole Agent for Wm. E. Shaw's Gas and Air Stoves, for cook-
ing and heating by gas.
E. H. STATEN, 151 Essex St., Lynde Block.
MRS. R. O. FLETCHER
keeps constantly on hand
A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF
Millinery Goods,
At Rooms 106 Essex street, Salem, may 16
B. F. STEVENS,
WATCH & JEWELRY MAKER,
—AND DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks, Gold & Plated Jewelry,
SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
CUTLERY AND FANCY GOODS.
Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange for New.
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Repaired and
warranted.
18 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK,
SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.
REPAIRS IN CLOTHING FRAME.
THE subscriber has been appointed sole agent
in this town for the sale of this celebrated
CLOTHES DRYER,
Which surpasses anything of the kind now in use. Among its
advantages, it is that it takes up and undresses after
every washing. The line (of which it has 150 feet) is
prepared from rotting by exposure, and this is a great saving
in case of sudden rain it can be closed up in an instant and
be in a place of shelter. It occupies little room in the yard,
and by the action of the wind it revolves, and thus dries the
clothes evenly.
The frame may be seen at the store of the subscriber, opposite
the Danvers Bank, where the cheapness and superiority will
be made manifest. Householders are invited to call and examine
it.
aug 8
FRANCIS MORRILL.

GENTLEMEN'S GOODS,
FOR FALL AND WINTER WEAR.
GEORGE S. WALKER respectfully invites the attention
of his friends and the public to his stock of
MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,
carefully selected from first class houses in New York and
Boston, embracing the LARGEST STOCK AND ASSORTMENT ever
offered in this city.
Under Shirts and Drawers.
Silk, Merino and All Wool, extra Dargo and Small Sizes.
Half Hose.
Merino, Wool and Cotton Shaker Hose.
Gloves.
A great variety of Fall and Winter wear, including the best
mixtures of Kid and Beaver, with a full and superior stock of
Shirts, Collars, Ties, Stocks, Suspenders, Breeches, Gaiters,
Hosiery, Umbrellas, Canes, and a general assortment of Toilet
and other articles for gentlemen's use.
Our customers may be assured of finding the BEST OF
GOODS at the LOWEST PRICES.
GEORGE S. WALKER,
Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods and Toilet Articles,
No 122 Essex street, Bowker Place.
Oct 19-18

Upson's Quadrille Band.
For Societies, Picnic Parties, &c. Apply at George
Creamer's, Bowker's, or of Wm. G. Nichols, at Lang's
Room, Salem.
June 6-3m

FURNITURE!
AT REDUCED PRICES, AT 205 ESSEX STREET, SALEM,
SIGN OF THE SOFA.
A large and complete assortment of CABINET FURNITURE, consisting in part of
Mahogany and Walnut Sofas, Chairs, Centre and Side Tables
WALNUT AND CHESTNUT EXTENSION TABLES.
CHESTNUT AND PAINTED CHAMBER SETTS,
Some very desirable patterns.
Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, Bedsteads, Bureaus, &c.
Just received a complete assortment of
LIVE CEESE AND COMMON FEATHERS,
Which will be sold at a small advance from cost.
Hair, Palm and Husk Mattresses. Mahogany and Gilt Frame Looking Glasses, &c.
Together with a large and complete assortment of GOODS usually found in Furniture
Warehouses. The above Goods are in the newest and most desirable styles.
ISRAEL FELLOWS,
205 Essex St., Salem.
Salem, June 6, 1880.

E. R. PERKINS,
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST,
241 Essex Street, Salem.
Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes,
Photographs, Spherotypes, Melanotypes, and patent leather
Pictures, of various sizes, taken with all the improvements of
the art. Portraits, Miniatures, Engravings, &c., accurately
copied. Views taken when desired.
Jan 11

REMOVAL.
JOSEPH J. RIDER, would inform his friends
and the public, that he has removed from 242 Essex Street,
to the New and Spacious Room,
NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX STREET, SALEM,
which has been fitted up expressly for his business, and where
will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of
Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware
in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as
such goods can be purchased in Boston or New York.
Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the
liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will, by
strict attention to his business, fair prices, and a desire to ac-
commodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.
JOSEPH J. RIDER,
Feb 8 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 Essex Street.

CURRIER & MILLETT,
DEALERS IN
FURNITURE, CHAIRS,
MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.
239 & 241 ESSEX ST.
Salem, Dec 14-18

J. PERLEY, JR.,
Blank Book Manufacturer,
199 Essex Street, Salem.
Blank Account Books of every pattern, ruled and bound to
order. Periodicals and Magazines of every description, bound
in every variety of style, on reasonable terms, and particular at-
tention given to binding Piano Music. All orders promptly
attended to.
Jan 11-18

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
DEALERS IN
FAMILY GROCERIES,
FLOUR AND GRAIN,
READY-MADE CLOTHING, GENTS' FUL-
NISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS, SHOES, &c.
Salem Danvers Square, opposite Congregational Church
SAM'L NEWMAN. NAT'L SYMONDS.

E. S. FLINT,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
INNER SOLES,
AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS.
2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.
H. & H. G. HUBON,
WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
Manufacturers of
Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut and
Stained Wood
COFFINS AND CASKETS.

MAKING this our exclusive business, we are ready at all
times and at the shortest notice to furnish Grave Cloths
of various styles, as well as Coffins and Caskets of the finest
quality. Personal attention given, and delivered without extra
charge to any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express
or otherwise will receive prompt attention.
Black Walnut and White Wood
Boards, Plank and Joists
for sale.
dec 14-5m

GOLD AND SILVER SPECTACLES AND
EYE GLASSES. A new and fine assortment just rec'd.
Also a large assortment of Steel Bow Spectacles, convex and
concave.
Shell, Rubber, and Steel frame single and double Eye
Glasses.
New Glasses fitted to suit the eye, at short notice.
Feb 23
JOSEPH J. RIDER, 2 West Block—188 Essex St.

GARDNER WEBSTER.
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
PARLOR, OFFICE, AND COOKING
STOVES, STOVE FUNNEL, GRATES,
LININGS, TIN AND IRON WARE.
135 Boston Street, Salem.
Stoves stored and well cared for. Also special attention
given to fitting and repairing Stoves.

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS.
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.
Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets, Basin and
Table Tops, Shelves and Brackets.
AND every description of MARBLE and SOAPSTONE work.
A furnished promptly and reasonably.
Those in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find
they can do so well here as in Boston.
W. A. POWER.
dec 14-18

MUSICAL NOTICE.
CHICKERING & SONS' PIANO-FORTES
ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal Street, would
inform her friends in South Danvers, and the
public generally that she keeps for sale and to let
Chickering & Sons' Piano Fortes. They are
selected with great care, and need only to be tried to prove their
superiority over every other in the market. The very best
terms given.
MANNING & NICHOLS' SERAPHINES
For sale and to let. For power and quality of tone none can
surpass them.
A. T. BRAY, 76 Federal street.

PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.
THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of Job Work
and Tanning, such as removing Furniture and Merchandise
of any description about town, or to and from the north
bearing towns.
Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Station, and at
E. S. Flint's store, on the Square.
Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continuance of
the same.
W. H. PINGREE.
South Danvers, 1880.

Dyspepsia Remedy.
DR. DARIUS HAM'S
AROMATIC INVIGORATING SPIRIT.
This Medicine has been used by the public for six years,
with increasing favor. It is recommended to Cure
Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Heart-burn, Colic
Pain, Wind in Stomach or Pains in the
Bowels, Headache, Drowsiness, Kidney
Complaints, Low Spirits, Delirium
Tremens, Intemperance.
It stimulates, exhilarates, invigorates,
and will never cause any intoxication.
AS A MEDICINE, it is quick and effective.
It cures the most aggravated cases of Dyspepsia, Kidney
Complaints, and all other derangements of the Stomach and
Bowels, in a speedy manner.
It will instantly relieve the most melancholy and drooping
spirits, and restore the weak nervous and sickly to health,
strength and vigor.
Persons who, from the injudicious use of Liquors, have be-
come debilitated, and their nervous systems shattered, con-
stitution broken down and subject to that horrible curse to
humanity, the Dyspepsia, will, almost immediately, feel the
happy and healthy invigorating efficacy of Dr. Ham's
Invigorating Spirit.

WHAT IT WILL DO.
Does—One who gives full as often as necessary.
One does will remove all Bad Spirits.
One does will remove all Wind in the Stomach.
One does will give you a Good Appetite.
One does will remove the distressing and disagreeable
effects of Wind or Flatulence, and as soon as the stomach re-
ceives the Invigorating Spirit, the distressing load and all
painful feelings will be removed.
One does will remove the most distressing pains of Colic,
either in the Stomach or bowels.
A few doses will remove all obstructions in the Kidney,
Bladder or Urinary Organs.
Persons who are constantly afflicted with any Kidney Com-
plaints are assured speedy relief by a dose or two, and a
radical cure by the use of one or two bottles.
NOTICE.
Persons who, from indulging too much over night, and
feel the evil effects of poisonous liquors, or violent headaches,
sickness, indigestion, weakness, dizziness, &c., will find one
dose will remove all bad feelings.
Ladies of weak and sickly constitutions, should take the
Invigorating Spirit three times a day: it will make them strong,
healthy and happy, remove all obstructions and irregularities
from the menstrual organs, and restore the bloom of health and
beauty to the countenance.
During pregnancy it will be found an invaluable medicine to
remove disagreeable sensations at the time.
All the proprietor asks, is a trial, and to induce this, he has
put up the INVIGORATING SPIRIT in pint bottles, at 50 cts.
each.
(General Depot, 44 Water Street, N. Y. Sold by Weeks &
Potter, 151 Washington St., Boston, and in S. Danvers, by
George E. Meacom, 22 E. Essex St., D. P. Grosvenor, Jr., and
by Druggists everywhere.)
-18

REMOVAL.
AMOS MERRILL
Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the
WARREN BANK BUILDING,
where may be found a general assortment of
DRY GOODS,
Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and
Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels, Tickings,
Denims, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottonades, Housekeep-
ing Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

HARD WARE,
Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpenters,
Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming
Tools, &c.
Crockery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings
He would invite his old customers and the public
generally to give him a call.
je 20

NEW LIVERY AND SALE STABLE.
WILLIAM POTTER
Informs his friends and the public
that he has re-opened the Livery
Stable at the old stand, corner of
CENTRAL and ELM STS.
A share of public patronage is
solicited.
So. Danvers, July 4.

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
Central St., nearly opposite Lowell Depot, So. Danvers.
CABINET MAKER,
FURNITURE MADE, REPAIRED & VARNISHED.
UPHOLSTERY WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Carpets made to order. Cane Chairs new seated.
Removal.
BOOK-BINDERY.
J. PERLEY, JR., has removed his Book Bindery
from 100 Essex St., to Chambers over the Book-
store of H. Whipple & Son, entrance at 104 Essex St.
Having procured a new and improved
RULING MACHINE,
of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all kinds of
Ruling for Blank Books, Bill Books, etc., in the most perfect
manner.
Book Binding of every description done neatly and with
promptness.
Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano Music.
Orders left at the Warren Bank will receive due attention.
June 6-18

South Danvers and Salem Line of
Omnibuses.
On and after MONDAY, May 4, 1880, the South
Danvers and Salem Line of Omnibuses will run
as follows:
Leave the Hourly Office, South Danvers at
7, 7 1-2, 8, 8 1-2, 9, 9 1-2, 10, 10 1-2, 11, 11 1-2, a. m.
12, 12 1-2, 1, 1 1-2, 2, 2 1-2, 3, 3 1-2, 4, 4 1-2, 5, 5 1-2,
6, 6 1-2, 7, 7 1-2, p. m.
Leave No. 13 Central St., Salem, at
8, 8 1-2, 9, 9 1-2, 10, 10 1-2, 11, 11 1-2, a. m. 12, 12 1-2,
1, 1 1-2, 2, 2 1-2, 3, 3 1-2, 4, 4 1-2, 5, 5 1-2, 6, 6 1-2, 7,
7 1-2, 8, 8 1-2, p. m.
At the Hourly Office, at Needham & Hawkes's, No.
272 Essex Street, and the Office.
SINGLE FARE on the regular route, 6 cents, or Twenty-
five Tickets for \$1.00.
Passengers called for or left off the route, at a rea-
sonable distance, the fare will be 12 1-2 cents.
EXTRA COACHES furnished, at a rate of 40 cents, at reason-
able prices.
SHACKLEY & MERRILL.
South Danvers, Dec. 7.

PERUVIAN SYRUP,
OR PROTECTED
SOLUTION OF PROTOXIDE OF IRON COMBINED.
This well known Remedy has been used extensively
and with great success for
DYSPEPSIA,
Or Impaired and Imperfect Digestion.
FOR THE CONSEQUENT
DETERIORATION OF THE BLOOD;
AND FOR THE FOLLOWING
FORMS OF DISEASE:
Most of which originate in
DYSPEPSIA:
LIVER COMPLAINT, DROPSY, NEURALGIA AND
NERVOUS AFFECTIONS, LOSS OF APPETITE,
HEADACHE, LANGOR AND DEPRESSION OF
SPIRITS, CARBUNCLES AND BOILS, PILES,
SCURVY, AFFECTIONS OF THE SKIN,
CONSTITUTIONAL TENDENCIES, BRON-
CHITIS, DISEASES PECULIAR TO
FEMALES, AND ALL COMPLAINTS
ACCOMPANIED BY GENERAL
DEBILITY. It is a
A TONIC AND ALTERNATIVE MEDICINE.

The failure of IRON as a remedy for Dys-
pepsia, a bad state of the blood, and the numerous
diseases caused thereby, has arisen from the want of such a
preparation of Iron as shall enter the stomach in a "Protec-
ted" state, and assimilate at once with the blood. This want
the PERUVIAN SYRUP supplies, and it does so in the only
form in which it is possible for Iron to enter the circulation.
For this reason the PERUVIAN SYRUP often radically
cures diseases in which other preparations of Iron and other
medicines have been found to be of no avail.
Certificate of A. A. HAYES, M. D., of Boston.
I am well known that the medicinal effects of Protoxide
of Iron are lost by even a very brief exposure to air, and that
to maintain a solution of Protoxide of Iron, without further
oxidation, has been deemed impossible.
In the PERUVIAN SYRUP this desirable point is attained
by combining IRON with a mucous substance, and this ex-
actly what is wanted in the proto-carbonates, citrates and tar-
trates of the Materia Medica.
A. A. HAYES, M. D., Assayer to the State of Mass.
16 Joyland Street, Boston.
Certificate of James R. Chilton, M. D., of New York.
The result of my examination of the Peruvian Syrup,
proven to me that none of the metallic or mineral poisons are
present, nor have I found in it any indication of vegetable
poisonous principles.
The much active ingredient in its composition is a salt of
Protoxide of Iron, which is so judiciously combined and
protected that it does not undergo any change by exposure
to the air.
It is equally well known that it has been found very diffi-
cult to preserve in a permanent form, for a desirable length
of time, compounds of Protoxide of Iron with the "Protec-
ted" Syrup. I am pleased to say accomplished this desirable
end.
JAMES R. CHILTON, M. D., Chemist.
50 Prince Street, New York, Aug. 8, 1880.

The following certificate is from well known CITIZENS
of Boston:
The undersigned, having experienced the beneficial effects
of the PERUVIAN SYRUP, do not hesitate to recommend
it to the attention of the public.
Rev. John Pierpont, Peter Harvey,
Thomas A. Dexter, James G. Dulin,
E. L. Kendall, M. D., Samuel May,
Thomas G. Anthony, Rev. Theo. Whittemore.

The following certificate is from well known CITIZENS of New York.
New York, Nov. 17th, 1880.
The experience which we have had of the PERUVIAN
SYRUP, and the evidence which has been exhibited to us of
its great success in the cure of many diseases, satisfies us
that it is a medicinal agent of remarkable power and deserv-
ing the attention of the public.
JOHN K. WILLIAMS, Esq.,
Rev. ABEL STEVENS, Esq.,
JOHN G. NELSON, Esq.,
Rev. P. CHURCH, Esq.,
ISAAC V. FOWLE, Esq.,
Post Master, New York City.

TESTIMONIALS FROM CLERGYMEN.
On the efficacy of the Peruvian Syrup and the benefits they
have derived from its use.
Rev. JOHN PIERPONT, Medford, Mass.—Its efficacy in Salt
Rheum and other Cutaneous Diseases.
Rev. NATHAN ALDRICH, Boston, Mass.—Its efficacy in Head-
aches, Loss of Appetite, Oppression, Nervous Affec-
tions, and General Debility. Its Value in Chlorosis.
Rev. ARTHUR B. FULLER—Its Efficacy in Nervous Headaches,
Exhaustion, Loss of Sleep, and General Debility. Its Value in
General Debility. Its Value in Chlorosis.
Rev. AUGUSTUS H. POPE, Somerville, Mass.—Cure for Boils
and General Debility.
Rev. GUDON ROBINSON, Hartford, Conn.—Its Efficacy in
Salt Rheum, and other Cutaneous Diseases, and in
Alcoholic Stimulants.
Rev. SYLVANUS COBB, Boston, Mass.—Its Use and Efficacy in
Salt Rheum, and other Cutaneous Diseases.
Rev. THOMAS WHITTEBURN, Boston, Mass.—Its Use and Val-
ue in Salt Rheum, and other Cutaneous Diseases, and in
Alcoholic Stimulants. "It gives new vigor, buoyancy of spirits, elasticity of muscle."
Rev. ORRISON MYAUGH, Providence, Mass.—Its Efficacy in
Salt Rheum, and other Cutaneous Diseases, and in
Alcoholic Stimulants. "It gives new vigor, buoyancy of spirits, elasticity of muscle."
Rev. EPHRAIM NUTTE, Jr., Lawrence, Kansas Territory.—Its
efficacy in Salt Rheum, and other Cutaneous Diseases, and in
Alcoholic Stimulants. "It gives new vigor, buoyancy of spirits, elasticity of muscle."
Rev. THOMAS H. METCALF, Boston, Mass.—Its Use as a Promoter
of Digestion, and as a Tonic in General Debility, Ex-
haustion, and other Diseases.
Rev. M. D. WESTBURY, Boston, Mass.—Its Value in Dyspepsia,
Chlorosis, Diarrhoea, Derangement of Liver and Stomach,
and General Debility.
Rev. J. H. CLINCH, Boston, Mass.—Its Efficacy in Diarrhoea
and General Debility.
Rev. ABRAHAM JACKSON, Waltham, N. H.—Its Efficacy in
Salt Rheum, and other Cutaneous Diseases, and in
Alcoholic Stimulants.
Rev. J. PEARSON, Jr., Newburyport, Mass.—Its Efficacy in Dys-
pepsia and Debility.
Rev. ARTHUR H. CRAWLEY, Haverhill, Mass.—Its Efficacy in
Salt Rheum, and other Cutaneous Diseases, and in
Alcoholic Stimulants. "It gives new vigor, buoyancy of spirits, elasticity of muscle."
Rev. VITALIUS METCALF, Boston, Mass.—Its Use as a Promoter
of Digestion, and as a Tonic in General Debility, Ex-
haustion, and other Diseases.
Rev. P. C. HEADLEY, Greenfield, Mass.—Its Efficacy as a
Medicinal Agent and Efficacy in Dyspepsia, Diarrhoea, and
General Debility.

JOHN P. JEWETT & CARTER,
STORE 39 SUMMER STREET,
(Next door to New Post Office)
BOSTON.
Sold by all Druggists.
GROVER & BAKER'S
CELEBRATED
Sewing Machines.
Salem Room Cor. Market & Summer St., over
the Post Office, Lynn, Mass.
THIS Machine excels all others in the simplicity of construction,
Ease of Management and Strength. Elasticity and
lightness of Stitch. It sews Cotton, Thread, or Silk, from com-
mon spools, without rewinding—it is the most reliable Machine
in the market for all kinds of manufacturing purposes, while
the Family Machine possesses advantages over all others, for
every kind of house sewing.
The new improved Grover and Baker Shuttle Machine, at the
reduced price of \$50.00, is peculiarly adapted to Sew Work,
as well as all other purposes where the Shuttle stitch is preferred.
It is a Sewing Machine. Every Machine sold is warranted.
The public are invited to call and examine the Machine at the
Rooms over the Post Office, Frasers building Lynn Mass.
July 4

Notice.
BOOKS of the most popular and latest issue, Stationery
Books, Bibles and Bibles, Shaving Soap, and Brushes
Suspenders, Ink, etc., for sale by
JOHN D. HOWARD.
D. W. BOWDOIN,
—ARTIST IN—
PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.
Rooms No. 175 Essex street, Salem, (Downing Block).
Portraits, Miniatures, and Views, by the Ambrotypes, Du-
goutype, and other processes—finished in
India Ink, Oil, and Water Colors.
Particular attention paid to restoring old Daguerro-
types and other pictures—and making enlarged copies, highly
colored.
may 16
OLED BATHS, for itching Chaps, and Flannel for
itching dresses—for sale by
J. A. ARCHER & CO.

LET YOUR BOOTS SHINE!
BROWN & BROWN'S UNRIVALLED BLACKING, warranted
to be superior to any other in the market, can be had of the
Adjoining store of
J. A. ARCHER & CO.
July 4

South Reading Branch Railroad.
On and after Monday Apr. 2, 1880, Trains leave S.
Danvers for Boston, 6.45, 10.05, a. m. 3.5, 6 p. m.
Trains leave Lawrence for S. Danvers, at 8.12, 10.40,
South Danvers for Salem, 7.55, 12.45, 6.45.

Essex Railroad.
Trains leave South Danvers for Lawrence and Way
Stations, at 7.11, 1.10, a. m. 4.45, p. m.
Trains leave Lawrence for S. Danvers, at 8.12, 10.40,
a. m. 3.5, 6 p. m.
Leave S. Danvers for Salem, 8.50, a. m. 1.30, 6.00,
J. PRESCOTT, Superintendent.

Pictures, Picture Frames, and Looking
GLASSES.
X. H. SHAW, No. 291 Essex st., Salem,
(MECHANIC HALL BUILDING.)
Having recently made large additions to his extensive stock,
offers the largest and best assortment of
PICTURES
in this vicinity, consisting of about 3000 Engravings, Litho-
graphs and Photographs, plain and colored, some of them very
beautiful. His customers and the public are invited to call
and examine them.
—On hand, a large assortment of—
Oval Arch Top, and Square PICTURE FRAMES;
Picture Cord and Tassels;
Chester, Black Walnut, Rosewood, and Plain and Orna-
mental Gilt Frames, of any pattern, made to order at short
notice, and at very low prices.
Likewise on hand, a variety of medium size, plain and orna-
mental oval and square LOOKING GLASSES;
Looking Glass Plates and Picture Glass, all sizes;
Extra deep Gold Leaf, the best in the market;
Mouldings of all kinds, for Picture Frames, in strips, at man-
ufacture prices;
Old Looking Glasses and Pictures reframed;
Old Frames regilted.
may 9

Abbot's South Danvers and Salem
EXPRESS.
Leave South Danvers, 7 a. m., 1 p. m.
Leave Salem, 10 a. m., 4 p. m.
Orders left at Teal & Monton's, and principal stores at South
Danvers, and at 7 Washington street, and at
Road's in the Market, Salem.
REED'S
SO. DANVERS & BOSTON RAILROAD
EXPRESS.
Leave South Danvers at 5 1-2 p. m.
Boston, 5 1-2 p. m.
Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main st.,
and at Freight Depot, South Danvers Square.
OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST.
Particular attention paid to removing Furniture,
collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.
Express leaves S. Danvers at 10 a. m. Boston, 2 1-2 p. m.
Goods called for and delivered in Boston and
South Danvers.
S. F. REED,
South Danvers, Jan 4-18

COFFIN AND CASKET WAREHOUSE.
THE subscriber would inform the people of this place that
he is now prepared to furnish, at the shortest notice,
Mahogany, Black Walnut, & Stained Wood
COFFINS.
AND CASKETS OF ALL SIZES.
Also, Silver and Silver Plated Coffin Plates, of the
latest Patterns.
Grave Cloths of every description constantly on hand.
All orders from the neighboring towns, by express or oth-
erwise, promptly attended to, and delivered personally, if desired.
CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
Central Street, nearly opposite the Lowell Depot.
On Sundays and evenings can be found at Simmons' Hotel.
dec 14-18

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS,
WILLIAM J. WALTON,
91 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS,
HAS now on hand, and intends to constantly
keep a full assortment of all descriptions of boots, shoes
and styles of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers,
which he would be happy to dispose of to
his Friends, and the Public, at satisfactory
prices.
Repairing expeditiously and neatly done.
dec 7
WILLIAM J. WALTON, 91 Main street.

E. Upton, Jr.,
TEACHER OF PIANO FORTE,
Apply at George Creamer's Book Store, Salem
may 16-3m

Fancy Hair Pins.
NEW lot in various styles—just received by
J. A. ARCHER & CO.
2 West Block—188 Essex St.
may 22

KEROSENE LAMPS,
CANS, WICKS, AND DOWNER'S PURE
KEROSENE OIL, for sale by
GARDNER WEBSTER,
135 Boston Street.
may 14-18

Newman & Symonds
HAVE on hand and for sale a good supply of the celebrated
PATAPSCO FLOUR,
may 3
25,000 Bushels Granular Fuel.

I AM prepared to deliver this quantity of
PATAPSCO GRANULAR FUEL to the order of my customers.
Though I have purchased the right, under the Danvers Patent,
to manufacture and sell in the town of Essex County, my pro-
prietary supply of fuel will not warrant me in attempting to
furnish more than South Danvers, Lynn, Nahant and Swamp-
scot. Orders sent to me by mail or by express (at my expense,
when for more than a dollar's worth) or left upon either of the
order slips, which may be found at Baker's Mill, (formerly
Buffum's), Newhall's Grocery, South Danvers, where it is
distributed, at the Protective Union Store, or stores of Newman
& Symonds, and J. E. Goldthwait, will meet with prompt atten-
tion.
Granular fuel is simply small trees, limbs, and twigs, of hard
wood—mostly oak—ground up by machinery in lengths from
3 to 6 inches, and thoroughly dried. It is a new article in the
world, though in other States, and in most of the counties of
this State it has for several years been thoroughly tested and
personally adopted as the best fuel, cheapest and handled fuel
in the market for light fires and kindling purposes—almost ex-
actly superseding charcoal.
The price for the fuel, delivered from the wagon, will be ten
cents per bushel, and in quantities from a half bushel upwards,
though a basket full (2 bushels) is the most convenient use-
ful.
So Danvers, July 18, 1880.
Z. GOODRIDGE.

WYATT & PARSONS'
QUADRILLE BAND,
As Brass or String,
Are prepared to furnish Music for Balls, Parties, Assemblies,
etc., on the most reasonable terms.
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Salem, Jan 4-18

J. J. HEYLINBERG,
FASHIONABLE HAIR DRESSER,
24 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS,
Assisted by F. A. GILLES, is
ready to wait on customers in
all styles of hair dressing, on Sat-
urday at 3 o'clock p. m., and on Sun-
day at 11 o'clock a. m.
He has always on hand a good
supply of HAINES' CUTTING
MACHINE, and also a full stock of
HAIR OILS, MACHINES, and
TOILET ARTICLES, and is
ready to wait on customers at
all hours of the day.
LODGE, BATHING, HAIR DYE, SHAVING, and TUBS, &c.,
neatly done. Shampooing with the Egg Wash, and Shaving
July 4

THE WIZARD.

VOL. I.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1860.

NO. 49

THE WIZARD

At Allen's Building, So. Danvers Square,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms \$2.00 a Year; for Immediate Payment, \$1.50.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square, One Square, Quarter of a Column, 10 lines of Nonpareil type equal to a square. All rates for this will be charged for notices of meetings for political, clerical, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c. The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advice of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.	3 wks 3 mos 1 year
Half a Square, One Square, Quarter of a Column, 10 lines of Nonpareil type equal to a square. All rates for this will be charged for notices of meetings for political, clerical, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c. The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advice of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.	\$1.00 \$2.50 \$5.00
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Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,
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December 7, 1859.

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House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings, at his
house office, near his residence in South Danvers,
December 7, 1859.

JOHN W. PROCTOR,
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F. POOLE,
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Allen's Building (up stairs),
Deeds drawn, and other common forms.

Selected Poetry.

A BEAUTIFUL DREAM.

I have no joy but in thy smile—
Save in thy frown no pain;
Come to my side a little while—
I'll never ask again.
To see thee, and thy looks to bless—
To hear thee, and thy words adore,
I never dreamed of more than this—
I'll dream of this no more.
I know the idle tale I tell
Will wake no echo in thy breast;
In thy heart's chamber, well
I know mine cannot rest.
But thou wert dear from earliest years,
And dearer every day,
And lo! I'm nursed in thought and tears
Cannot be wiled away.
If I could bid my heart be still,
Of what avail were this?
'T would never cost thee own a thrill
Of anguish or of bliss.
'T will follow thee through life and death,
True guardian by thy side,
Yet never ask a single breath
Of fondness for its guide.
Come to my side a little while—
I'll never ask again;
My heart is sick for one sweet smile—
Hearts should never plead in vain.
Ah! but thine eyes are filled with tears—
They do not turn away;
Thy hand—thy hand—the love of years
Has not been all astray.

MAID OF DAMASCUS.

To wait for those we love—
To wait and wait in vain—
To tread the appointed grove
And tread it o'er again—
Weeping—trembling—fearing—sighing—
Living on a hope self-dying—
Oh! there's no tardy future bliss
That can atone for this—for this!
Methought I heard his step—no! no!
And yet 'twas something soft and sweet
Which made mine ears mistake it so
For the first echoes of his feet!
They are the music that can bring
My heart-lute all its song again—
They have the magic power to string
Its saddest fret to gayest strain!
But no! he comes not, and I'm left
Alone—forgot—perhaps bereft.

FIRST BATTLE OF THE REVOLUTION.

The following description of the battle of Lexington, is from Bancroft's seventh volume of the History of the United States:—

On the afternoon of the 18th of April, the day on which the Provincial Congress of Massachusetts adjourned, General Gage took the light infantry and grenadiers off duty, and secretly prepared an expedition to destroy the colony's stores at Concord. But the attempt had for several days been expected; a strict watch had been kept; and signals were connected to announce the first movement of troops for the country. Samuel Adams and Hancock, who had not yet left Lexington for Philadelphia, received a timely message from Warren, and in consequence, the Committee of Safety removed a part of the public stores and secreted the cannon.

On Tuesday the 18th, ten or more sergeants in disguise dispersed themselves through Cambridge and further west, to intercept all communication. In the following night, the grenadiers and light infantry, not less than eight hundred in number, the flower of the army at Boston, commanded by the incompetent Lieut. Col. Smith, crossed in the boats of the transport ships from the foot of the Common to East Cambridge. There they received a day's provisions, and near midnight, after wading wet marshes, that are now covered by a stately town, they took the road through West Cambridge to Concord.

"They will miss their aim," said one of the party who observed their departure. "What aim?" asked Lord Percy, who overheard the remark. "Why, the cannon at Concord!" was the answer. Percy hastened to Gage, who instantly directed that no one should be suffered to leave the town. But Warren had already, at ten o'clock, dispatched William Dawes through Roxbury to Lexington, and at the same time desired Paul Revere to set off by the way of Charlestown, stopped only to engage a friend to raise the concerted signals, and five minutes before the sentinels got orders to prevent it, two friends rode him past the Somerset man-of-war across Charles River. All was still, as suited the hour. The ship was winding with the young flood; the waning moon just peered above the horizon; while from a couple of lanterns in the tower of the North Church, the beacon streamed to the neighboring towns, as fast as light could travel. A little beyond Charlestown Neck, Revere was intercepted by two British officers on horseback, but being himself well mounted, he turned suddenly, and leading one of them into a clay pond, he escaped from the other by the road to Medford. As he passed on, he walked the captain of the minute men of that town, and continuing to rouse almost every house on the way to Lexington. The troops had not advanced far, when the firing of guns and the ringing of bells, announced that their expedition had been heralded before them; and Smith sent back to demand a reinforcement.

On the morning of the 19th of April, between the hours of twelve and one, the message of Warren reached Adams and Hancock, who divined at once the object of the expedition. Revere, therefore, and Dawes, joined by Samuel Prescott, "a high son of liberty" from Concord, rode forward, calling up the inhabitants as they passed along, till in Lincoln they fell up

on a party of British officers. Revere and Dawes were seized and taken back to Lexington, where they were released, but Prescott leaped over a low stone wall, and escaped on foot to Concord.

There at about two in the morning, a peal from the bell of the meeting house called the inhabitants of the place to their town hall. They came forth old and young, with their firelocks ready to make good the resolute words of their town debates. Among the most alert was William Emerson, the minister, with gun in hand, his powder horn and pouch for balls slung over his shoulder. By his sermons and prayers, he had followed the enthusiasm of his flock, and they held the defence of their liberties a part of their covenant with God; his presence with arms proved his sincerity and strengthened their sense of duty. From daybreak to sunrise, the summons ran from house to house through Acton. Express messengers and volunteers from minute men spread the alarm.

Lexington, in 1777, may have had 700 inhabitants, forming one parish, and having for their minister the learned and fervent James Clark, the bold inditer of patriotic papers that may yet be read on their town records. In December, 1773, they had instructed their representatives to demand a radical redress of grievances, for "not through their neglect should the people be enslaved." A year later they spurred the use of force. In 1774, at various town meetings, they voted to increase their stock of ammunition, to encourage military discipline, and to put themselves into a posture of defence against their enemies." In December they distributed to "the train band and alarm list arms and ammunition," and resolved to supply the training soldiers with bayonets.

At two in the morning, under the eyes of the minister, and of Hancock and Adams, Lexington Common was alive with the minute men; and not with them only, but with many old men, also, who were exempt, the except in cases of immediate danger to the town. The roll was called, and out of the militia and alarm men, about one hundred answered to their names. The captain, John Parker, ordered every one to load with powder and ball, but take care not to be first to fire. Messengers sent to look out for the British regulars reported that there were no signs of their approach. A watch was therefore set, and the company dismissed with orders to come together at beat of drum. Some went to their homes; some to the tavern, near the southeast corner of the common.

Adams and Hancock, whose proscription had already been divulged, and whose seizure was believed to be intended, were compelled by persuasion to retire towards Woburn.

The last stars were vanishing from sight when the foremost party, led by Pitcairn, a Major of Marines, was discovered advancing quickly and in silence. Alarm guns were fired and the drums beat. Less than seventy—perhaps less than sixty—obeyed the summons, and in sight of half as many boys and unarmed men, were paraded in two ranks, a few rods north of the meeting house.

The British van, hearing the drum and the alarm guns, halted to load; the remaining companies came up; and at half an hour before sunrise, the advance party hurried forward at double quick time, almost upon a run, closely followed by the grenadiers. Pitcairn rode in front, and when within five or six rods of the minute men, cried out: "Disperse, ye villains; ye rebels, disperse! lay down your arms; why don't you lay down your arms and disperse?" The main part of the countrymen stood motionless in the ranks, witnesses against aggression; too few to resist, too brave to fly. At this Pitcairn discharged a pistol, and with a loud voice cried "Fire!" The order was instantly followed, first by a few guns, which did no execution, and then by a heavy, close and deadly discharge of musketry.

In the disparity of numbers, the Common was a field of murder, not of battle; Parker therefore ordered his men to disperse. Then, and not till then, did a few of them, on their own impulse, return the British fire. These random shots of fugitive or dying men did no harm, except that Pitcairn's horse was perhaps grazed, and a private of the 10th Light Infantry was touched slightly on the leg.

John Parker, the strongest and best wrestler in Lexington, had promised never to run from British troops; and he kept his vow. A wound brought him to his knees. Having discharged his gun, he was preparing to load it again, when as sound a heart as ever throbed for freedom was stifled by a bayonet, and he lay on the spot which he took at the morning's drum beat. So fell Isaac Muzzey, and so died the aged Robert Munroe, the same who in 1858 had been ensign at Louisburg. Jonathan Harrington, Jr., was struck in front of his house on the north of the Common. His wife was at the window when he fell. With the blood gushing from his breast he rose in his hands and knees towards his dwelling; she ran to meet him, but only reached him as he expired on the threshold. Caleb Harrington, who had gone into the meeting house for powder, was shot as he came out. Samuel Hadley and John Bruyn were pursued and killed after the manner of the green. Asahel Porter, of Woburn, who had been taken prisoner by the march, endeavoring to escape was shot within a few rods of the Common.

Seven of the men of Lexington were killed; nine wounded;—a quarter part of those who stood in arms on the green. These are the village heroes who were more than of noble blood, proving by their spirit that they were of the race divine. They gave their lives in testimony to the rights of mankind, bequeathing to their country an assurance of success in the mighty struggle which they had begun. Their names are held in grateful remembrance, and the expanding millions of their countrymen renew and multiply their praise from generation to generation. They fulfilled their duty not from accidental impulse of the moment; their action was the slowly ripened fruit of Providence and of time.

Headless of his own danger, Samuel Adams, with the voice of a prophet exclaimed, when he heard of the resistance at Lexington, "Oh, what a glorious

morning is this!" for thus he saw that his country's independence was rapidly hastening on, and like Columbus in the tempest, knew that the storm did but bear him the more swiftly towards the undiscovered world.

INTERVIEW OF ARTEMUS WARD JR. WITH MR. DOUGLAS.

To the Editor of the Cleveland Plain Dealer:—I send you a quat to inform the public, thru the medium of your columns, of the grand address I have just made 2 miles from the metropolis, and in the presence of a large and noble assembly. Last night I had an interview with Samuel A. Douglas, the renowned political abolitionist and proprietor and Chief Clerk of the Boston Convention. Mr. Douglas is generally called the Little Giant from his having performed the great feat of wakin the whole length of Mason and Dixon's close line with the dread skot decaliban in one hand and his whole popular sovereignty in the other; and all so pull up the mammoth tree keld the missoctic compromise, which was first planted in 1787 by Thomas Jefferson and others, and set out again in 1820. Mister Douglas pulled up this tree and the constitution with it and plait them under his feet.

But I was going on to say that he has bin travlin thru the eastern and southern states performin his tricks and speakin his pees. The wa he takes um in with his popular sovereignty game is not so. He holds out a big bill to the people, and sez, there's popler suverenty—there's the grate principle! At first the think the sea it; but when the look a little sharper it vanishes like the du on the orientle komstak when the noonday sun rises in the east on a thunderin hot da in the middle of July; it kaint be found no where. The folks sometimes git mad and corner him in a tite place, but he is tarmal sneal and can crawl thru a mighty little hole, but the sa he did one grate trick—at wen place he oit an ox and 20,000 klans.

As soon as I heard of his arrival in town I went to pay him a visit. I found him in his sho room speakin his pees. I thawt I wouldn't be very formal, and sez I, havent ye got that pees larnt yet? Sez he, ye—but there's um of the doktrin that the peple dont bleeve, and I have to do it ocessionally to suite the place.— Sez I, how do you like the sho bizness? Sez he, it don't pa. Sez I, my sho is dooin a stavin bizness. He ground and a tere started in his i, and sez he, I thawt I shoold make a good deal out of mi popler suverenty, but sez he, it has spit the hull sho; the peple begin to see thru it, and the sa it is a humbug. Sez I, what are you going to do with it? Sez he, as soon as I have yused up mi posters and advertisements I shall thro it overboard.

Sez I, Douglas, whattie ye take for yer popler suverenty? Sez he, ile seigi cheep. I told him I diddnt no how to manage his tricks; but I wood go into partnership with him in the sho bizness. Sez he, its a bargain. I then ax't him what he thowt of takin along sum darkies 2 sing songs and dans the horripike. Sez I, wunt hev anythin to doo with the nigger bizness agin; it don't pa. He sez he went into the nigger bizness in 1854 and had bin goin down hill ever sine; he sez it had nully roind him. The little giant then performed on the slak rope and klined the grate pole and spoke his pees on the top. One of Abe Lincolns rales was brow't in, and Douglas was set on and rode out threw the back door. Douglas is about 6 feet hi, and a thunderin grate man for wun of his size. I mald a frenological examinahsun of him. He is a man of tremendous pour. His kaves are huge. His bump of humbugging is as big as a goos eg. Conso-enshuases is kaved in. He'd make a first rate errier in the sho bizness; his bump of tellin yarns aint smaual.

Douglas and I have kelled our program for our nu sho. We call it the nu yunion sho, and grate pole sturkus together with other alarpin and darin feet.

Douglas will perform the grand dubble and singel handed game of the popler suverenty. This game can be seen best with the ipe shet. But I must klose. We are now goin westward ho in a few days. Yurs in haste,

Artemus Ward, Jr.

pee sez. Douglas sez give popler suverenty a good blo in the paper.

GARBALDI'S SECOND MARRIAGE.

I dare say you have heard a great many allusions to Garibaldi's marriage, and have been rather puzzled to form an opinion whether he was or was not married, the whole matter being shrouded in mystery. I think I can tell you the whole story. He was engaged to marry Miss Josephine Raymond, "a daughter," so every body said, of the Marquis Ramondi, a wealthy Milan landed proprietor. The Marquis Raymond lives with Ronconi's wife's sister, and Miss Josephine Raymond is the eldest of the five children (all daughters) that have issued from this union. She is a tall brunette with brilliant eyes, regular but prominent features, and a rather flat face. She is twenty-two years old. Last summer, when the Italian campaign was at its height the Marquis Raymond and his family were residing at his summer residence, Pino Castle, which is some fifteen or eighteen miles from Milan, and is situated on the Western bank of Lake Como. Garibaldi and his men were at Varese. He had entered Como a few days before, and made the acquaintance of the Marquis of Raymond and his family. The Austrians had marched forward, cut off all communication between Como and Varese, intending to concentrate their forces by different roads on Varese in large numbers, so as to surround and crush Garibaldi and his followers. The Podestat (Mayor) of Como was anxious to communicate this intelligence to Garibaldi, and made a proclamation to his fellow citizens, calling upon one brave Italian to volunteer and risk his life for Garibaldi's safety. Nobody offered.

When Miss Josephine Raymond heard of this, she became indignant at the cowardice of the men, and offered herself as a volunteer, saying to the Podestat, "Give me the despatch. I will go to Garibaldi, and bring back his reply." The Podestat hesitated to receive from a young girl one and twenty (who by reason of her sex ran much greater risks than a man would be exposed to,) services declined by men too

hazardous to be encountered. But Miss Raymond insisted so strenuously that the despatches should be given her that the Podestat yielded; besides, whom else had he to send, and the danger pressed? She got on her horse, and in an instant disappeared in the mountain's defiles. She knew every path that lay between Como and Varese, for from her youth she had trod fall on foot or on horseback. She escaped the Austrians, and at sunrise was at Garibaldi's camp.—She delivered the despatch into his hands. She returned home as safely as she had gone to her destination. Being forwarded, Garibaldi was forearmed; he forced Borgho Nico defile, and drove back the Austrians beyond Lake Como. After the peace was made at Villafranca, Garibaldi paid the Marquis Raymond a visit at Pino Castle, for the fair warrior of Como had made a deep impression on him. He asked her in marriage from her father. The Marquis was delighted at the proposition, and instantly gave his consent, and the marriage was announced everywhere in the neighborhood, and was soon heard of throughout all Europe.

When the Marquis told Josephine that he had given her hand to the Liberator of Italy, she appeared surprised rather than delighted. She could not understand why Garibaldi, for every Italian regards him as some thing more than a demi-god—besides, what pretext could she give? Her family took her stupefaction for the emotion natural to her sex at this supreme hour of woman's life, and they hastened the preparations for the marriage. The whole Raymond family were soon negotiated between Garibaldi's son and a younger sister (said to be a beauty) of Josephine Raymond. All at once, and the day before the time appointed for the marriage, Miss Josephine fell sick. It was hoped she would be better the next day; on the contrary she became worse; two—three—four—five days came and went; Miss Josephine became worse. The physician said it was nothing serious, and at last he father of the bride determined to make her dress, and have her carried to the altar; the marriage was to be celebrated in the chapel in his castle. It became necessary to take some measure of this sort, for all the newspapers in Europe were making inquiries on the subject, and several persons from remote cities, had quitted their ordinary avocations to act as groomsmen, (among them Mons. Alexander Dumas), and they could not be expected to wait there indefinitely, dancing attendance upon a woman's vapors.

The marriage ceremony took place in Pino Castle Chapel, but after the ceremony the bride declared she felt worse than ever, and begged her friends to excuse her from taking any share in the festivities prepared in honor of the occasion, and took to bed.

The wedding party was, under these circumstances, gloomy, as of course, and soon broke up, leaving Garibaldi alone with his new family. He could not enter his nuptial chamber; his wife's illness forbade that. He slept in an adjoining room. The mails next morning brought him a letter—an anonymous letter—sent, so it stated, by one of his friends. It acquainted him that Miss Josephine Raymond, or Mrs. Josephine Garibaldi (for such she was now) had long honored her cousin, Count —, with her favors. The most irresistible evidence was given, and the names of the witnesses cited. Garibaldi gave the letter to the Marquis Raymond, who hastened to the bride's room and gave her the fatal paper. There was no denying the charge made. A distressing scene took place between father and child. Garibaldi quietly quitted the house, and went to his retreat on the island of Caprera.—Josephine quitted her father's house the next day, and fled with her seducer to Switzerland, where they now are. Who sent the anonymous letter? It could not have been a friend, for a friend would have sought before, not after marriage. It is said it was sent by some Italian devoted to Austria, or some adherent of Mazzini, to fever Garibaldi with military phrenzy, and keep him from the quietude of a home and wife.—Paris Cor. of N. O. Pic.

New England Customs.

The following statements concerning the food of our New England ancestors is condensed from the interesting chapters of Palfrey's "History of New England." In the diet of the people progenitors of Indian made a prominent figure, although wheaten bread was not so common as it afterwards became. A mixture of "rye and Indian" was the favorite bread, and a taste for this still lingers in Massachusetts. Butcher meat was but sparingly used. Game and fish to a considerable extent supplied the want of animal food. Next to these, swine and poultry—chickens, ducks, geese and turkeys—were in common use. Better than other kinds of flesh-meat. The morning and evening repast for a century and a half universally consisted of boiled Indian meal and milk, or of porridge or broth made of peas or beans, and flavored by being boiled with salted pork or beef. Succotash or beans boiled with Indian corn, was a dish adopted from the natives, as were other preparations of Indian corn, named soup and hominy. Beer, which was brewed in families, was deemed a necessary of life, and the orchards soon enabled the Puritans to slake their thirst with bountiful supplies of cider. Wine and rum were in request, as soon as they were imported; and the taste for tobacco proved too strong for legislation. Tea was little in use before 1750, and coffee before 1770. In one of his notes, Mr. Palfrey gives some curious illustrations of certain New England habits:

"The old local customs of baked beans, baked Indian pudding, and newly-baked rye and Indian bread on Wednesday, after the washing and ironing agonies of Monday and Tuesday; of 'salt fish regularly on Saturdays; and boiled Indian pudding (with roasted sirloin of beef for those who could get it) on Sundays, have somewhat faded out, but must be distinctly in the remembrance of man, of my readers. These dishes are historical. The practice of successive generations has improved them; but baked beans point to the time when it was desirable to make the most of the commonest vegetable by flavoring it with the flesh of the commonest animal. Ground Indian corn, sweet-

and with molasses, as soon as molasses began to come from the West Indies to Boston, was *molasses pudding* in its primitive condition. In my youth I used to hear it said that, all over the country, and all over the world, New England men kept up the ancient custom of eating *salt fish* (cod fish) on Saturdays, not on Fridays, which would have been Popham. Forty years ago I was so situated as to know uncommonly well the habits of different classes of people in different parts of the country, and my observation accorded with this statement. Till a later period than this the most ceremonious Boston feast was never set out on Saturday (then the common dinner-party day) without the dumplings at one end of the table; abundance, variety, pomp of other things, but that unfailingly. It was a sort of New England point of honor; and luxurious livers pleased themselves, over their nuts and wine, with the thought that, while eating their palates, they had been doing their part in a wide combination, to maintain the fisheries and to create a naval strength.

THE WIZARD.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1860.

The Result.

We present to our readers so much of the returns of the popular vote as to indicate that the election of the Republican candidate is secured. If nothing in later returns should come in to change the apparent state of the vote, ABRAHAM LINCOLN will occupy the Presidential seat for the next four years! We can scarcely realize it, inevitable as it appears, and the intelligence seems almost too good to be true! We wish to moderate our exultations, but the shout of Victory will be heard along our valleys and upon the mountain tops. As Republicans we may well be indulged in our rejoicings that the principles for which we have long and earnestly contended, are to be adopted in the making and administration of the laws of our country. We rejoice that the blessings of liberty are to be secured forever to the future inhabitants of the national domain. We rejoice in the elevation of men to places of power who will administer the government in the spirit of justice and honesty which marked the times of its founders. In every view of the state in which our public affairs are involved, there is ground for rejoicing and heart-felt gratitude. We have no time nor space for the reflections which crowd upon us in view of these results but we give the returns.

SENATORIAL ELECTION.

One of the most gratifying events of the election in this vicinity, is the choice of Mr. Northend by a very handsome majority to the State Senate. When we consider the personal popularity of his opponent and that all three of the opposing parties united in his favor, and further, when we see the extraordinary efforts made by disaffected Republicans in Salem to effect the defeat of their regularly nominated candidate, we cannot but rejoice that he has been so triumphantly chosen.

We have no heart to go into the particulars of the extraordinary means used to accomplish his defeat, as we believe that the sober second thought of the most unreasoning of his opposers will acknowledge that they were as impotent as unjust. Such virulent attacks are always sure to recoil upon the assailants and secure the public sympathy in behalf of their object.

Splendid Wide-Awake Demonstration!

The various Wide-Awake parades of this vicinity culminated here last Friday night in one of the most successful exhibitions ever witnessed in Essex County. South Danvers, ever successful in her attempts to make a display worthy of any occasion in which her inhabitants feel a deep interest, went into this affair with a hearty unanimity which showed that the impulse of town pride was not wanting in the work.

Various estimates of the number in the procession have been made, all the way from twelve to sixteen hundred. We little care about numbers, so long as there were enough to set all our streets aflame, and no person could find a place where all could be seen at the same time. There were eighteen clubs represented, many of them by full ranks, but none of them equalling our own Wide-Awakes, which turned out 202 men besides their volunteers from Lawrence, who marched in the ranks. The non-appearance of the Marblehead Wide-Awakes was much regretted but the reason of their absence was subsequently accounted for by the fact that the Railroad train had run off the track, by which accident they were obliged to return to Marblehead. It was very satisfactory to know that their disposition was right and that they were with us in spirit although not in the body. The following are the various organizations represented with the numbers in each:—

Chief Marshal—Gen. Wm. Sutton.
Lowell Cornet Band and Bann Corps.
South Danvers Wide Awakes, 200 men.
Lowell Life Club, in a large wagon drawn by four horses.
Danvers Wide Awakes, 70 men.
Salem Brass Band.
Salem Lincoln Guard, 142 men.
Lowell Wide Awakes, 180 men.
Beverly Wide Awakes, 120 men.
Topsheld Wide Awakes, 30 men.
Malden Lincoln Light Guard, 61 men.
Marblehead Lincoln Guard, 79 men.
West Lynn Lincoln Cadets, 65 men, with a transportation on wheels.
Salem Wide Awakes, 148 men, accompanied by the Guggenbush Band.
East Saugus Wide Awakes, 60 men.
Lynn Giant Killers, 36 men.
Spanish Wide Awakes, 50 men.
Lynn Wide Awakes, 91 men.
South Danvers Rail Splitters, 64 boys.
Salem Juvenile Rail Splitters, 48 boys.

A novel feature in the procession and one which attracted great admiration, was the monster Ball from Lowell. This was a large globe ten feet high upon which were inscribed the names of the States of the Union. By some simple machinery a few men easily set and continued this Lincoln "Ball in motion" over the route, a fitting emblem to all observers of the onward and triumphant progress of that glorious principle of Republican liberty which gaining fresh impetus and strength since the smoke and flame of '56, through which the gallant Pathfinder bore the radiant banner all unopposed, has rolled Fremont's more fortunate competitor—Old Abe of the West—into the honored Chair of Washington.

Of the illuminations we hardly dare to speak, much less describe, as they wholly transcend description. The whole populous part of the town was one glow of light from illuminated windows, Chinese lanterns, bonfires, bonfires, rockets, Roman candles and other fireworks. Add to this the brilliancy shed over the town by ten or fifteen hundred lanterns and torches

and you form some faint conception of the general effect of the display. But these general terms are quite inadequate to give an idea of the particular effect which marked the tasteful displays at various points on the route of the procession.

The central point of attraction was the Square, and the effect at the time of the arrival of the different delegations was most grand. The whole Square was glowing with light as if from burning buildings. All around from basement to attic, the houses and stores presented shining fronts of intense light. Gas jets threw out their flame from the fronts of the Republican headquarters and from Symonds' Hotel, and from the latter a bright red light came which shed its brilliance and color over the scene. The delegations came marching in with lighted torches and martial music from various points and were taken to their several positions in the line. When all had arrived, the procession took up its line of march under the direction of Gen. Sutton, Chief Marshal, and his Aids and Deputies. The procession proceeded on its prescribed route accompanied by its military bands and drum corps. At its terminations at Lowell and Central Streets, great taste had been displayed by lanterns and illuminations, and the counter-marching at those points, with the sending up of projectiles presented an animating scene. We were at an elevated position while the procession wound its way through Central, Elm and Wallis Streets, and its course could be traced by the flight of roman candles, the glow of fires and an occasional glimpse of the torches. Franklin and Chestnut Streets as well as the Square, were all ablaze with light. When the long procession allied Main street in a double line, as the column counter-marched, we had a view from the rising ground at the Salem boundary and it was a most magnificent spectacle. Holten and Washington streets showed great good taste in their decorations, illuminations and out-of-door fires.

But we must stop. Suffice it to say that the illuminations and decorations were so general, that it seemed as if our whole population had joined to make the demonstration creditable to the town as well as to the party with whom it originated.

Republican Caucus.

On Saturday evening last, the Republicans held a caucus at the Town Hall for the nomination of a candidate for the next Legislature. The meeting was called to order by the Hon. E. S. Poor. Amos Merrill was chosen Chairman and A. L. White, Secretary. E. S. Poor addressed the meeting, that it was well known to all present whom we should honor—one who had served us so well and worthily in the last Legislature. He therefore moved that the nomination be made by acclamation. This was responded to by a shout that brought Mr. John V. Stevens to his feet, evidently surprised by this spontaneous movement on the part of his constituents. As soon as Mr. Stevens had recovered from the shock given him, he expressed his thanks in a feeling manner, and accepted the honor just conferred, with a deep sense of the obligation devolving upon him, to discharge his duties faithfully and acceptably to the town. In closing, he stated that his most ardent wishes had been realized in the present prosperity and success of the cause he had so long loved.

At the conclusion of Mr. S's remarks, Franklin Upton was called for, and met with a hearty reception from the audience. He commenced by saying, that the impressions of last evening would not soon be effaced from our memories. The festivities were called a demonstration—it was more; it was a practical illustration of the will of the people, and if we were so deeply affected by the scenes of last evening, how must it be increased, when the whole people shall practically demonstrate through the Republican hosts, that they are to assemble on the fourth of March next, to confer upon our candidate the highest civil gift in the universe.

What a proud day it will be for America, to have the hand of an honest man placed on the head of this pulsating, vibrating Nation, and to hear the benedictions of Liberty pronounced upon us all! But we may come nearer home in our congratulations, having the assurance that the candidate selected for the highest civil gift in the State, is every way worthy, and deserving of the title of Honest John A. Andrew. Fellow citizens, we have met here to-night to discharge a duty we owe the State and town—your choice of a candidate has been made in the person of Honest John V. Stevens. Yes, gentlemen, there is hope for the nation. Honesty at the head, honesty to guide the Ship of State, and honesty at home, verily, this may be called the reign of honesty. The closing part of the speech was severe upon those discordant sounds, uttered by the timid ones that predict a dissolution of the Union.

Thomas E. Proctor followed in a strain of well chosen remarks, giving evidence that his zeal in the cause was not abated in the least. He regarded the nomination of Mr. Andrew as one eminently fit to be made. While at first it was received with some coldness, since then the more he had been abused, the brighter he shone, and the day would come when even his enemies' praises might be reckoned as strongly in his favor, as his friends now were. In concluding, the Wide Awakes were complimented for their manly bearing and spoken of as "those"

"Who hold and trim the torch of truth
And waved it o'er the darkened earth."

Mr. Jacob Perley was loudly called for, and responded in his unequalled style, that brought the house down every time his sharp rifle was made to bear upon the opposition. His severe sarcasms aimed at the cry-baby disunionists, produced convulsions of laughter. In closing, Mr. Perley paid a handsome tribute to the Wide Awakes in general and Capt. Nelson in particular, and expressed the hope that all true Republicans would vote the entire State ticket, and not help our opponents by voting any part of their ticket.

After choosing thirty Vote-distributors for the next Tuesday, the meeting adjourned amid great enthusiasm.

THE SALEM ADVOCATE.—We are glad to learn from this paper that its editor intends to pursue a liberal course towards his party opponents and from his general fairness we have no doubt that what he promises he will faithfully perform. He says—"We are always ready to publish anything of a courteous character against our own party, ourselves not excepted. So that if our neighbor ever wants to pitch into the Democracy generally, or any body else particularly, we should be willing to give him the opportunity." He even goes so far as to be willing to admit into his columns our own doggerel. As to that matter, we commend his liberality, but we must be excused for not admiring his good taste.



PRESIDENTIAL —AND— State Elections.

ABE LINCOLN ELECTED!

JOHN A. ANDREW, The Next Governor of Massachusetts.

DANIEL W. GOOCH, Re-Elected to Congress!

OUR COUNTY TICKET

A CLEAN SWEEP, AND

WM. D. NORTHEEND

ELECTED TO THE SENATE,

BY OVER ONE THOUSAND PLURALITY!

ALEXANDER H. RICE RE-ELECTED!

ELI THAYER DEFEATED.

Maine, Vermont, New Hampshire,
Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode
Island, New York, Ohio, Penn-
sylvania, Michigan, and
New Jersey,

FOR ABE LINCOLN!

GLORY ENOUGH FOR ONE DAY!

The States.

The News from abroad indicate that
MAINE goes for Lincoln by about 30,000.
VERMONT by 20,000.
NEW HAMPSHIRE by about 10,000.
MASSACHUSETTS—30,000.
CONNECTICUT—8,000.
RHODE ISLAND—5,000.
NEW YORK—by 40,000.
OHIO—by 30,000.
PENNSYLVANIA—by 70,000.
MICHIGAN—by 25,000.

These estimates may be modified by later returns, but we are confidently assured that the Union is safe and all is right!

VIRGINIA—It is said, goes for Bell.
DELAWARE—for Breckinridge,
MARYLAND—for Bell.
NEW JERSEY—for Lincoln.
ILLINOIS—so far as heard from shows a determination to give her electoral votes to Old Abe.

VOTE OF SOUTH DANVERS.

For Electors.
Lincoln and Hamlin.....592
Bell and Everett.....141
Douglas and Johnson.....81
Breckinridge and Lane.....21.

For Governor.

Andrew 593, Lawrence 145, Beach 80, Butler 21.
For Lieutenant Governor.
Goodrich 591, Marston 144, Thompson 80, Carpenter 21.

For Secretary of State.

Warner 591, Parsons 148, Bowerman 80, Comstock 21.

For Treasurer.

Oliver 590, Elliot 144, Peabody 80, Dennett 21.

For Attorney General.

Foster 592, Morris 143, Lamb 80, Warren 21.

For Auditor.

Reed 592, Hill 143, Batabrook 80, Mansur 21.

For Representatives to Congress.

Gooch 593, Welch 145, Johnson 27.

For County Commissioner.

Kimball 577, Wilson 185.

For District Attorney.

Daker 590, Corlies 100, Nutting 21.

For State Senator.

Northend 535, Dane 296, Andrews 3.

For Representative to General Court.

Stevens 592, Wilson 220.

SECOND SENATORIAL DISTRICT.

	Northend.	Dane.
Salem,	1298	1059
Danvers,	641	188
Hamilton,	77	66
Middleton,	112	44
South Danvers,	585	295
Topsheld,	165	84
Woburn,	102	74
Total,	2818	1810

PRESIDENTIAL VOTE IN ESSEX COUNTY.

	Lin.	Doug.	Bell	Breck.
Amesbury	423	118	47	53
Andover	489	87	55	14
Beverly	739	72	120	23
Boxford	113	4	27	7
Bradford	174	68	20	23
Danvers	569	90	95	18
Essex	218	53	16	16
Georgetown	259	74	18	9
Gloucester	745	89	340	67
Groveland	208	48	5	5
Hamilton	101	12	12	18
Haverhill	1113	377	79	63
Ipswich	941	55	181	26
Lawrence	1002	497	178	33
Lynn	1693	722	343	28
Lynnfield	98	21	15	9
Manchester	187	25	33	13
Marblehead	283	142	40	16
Medford	114	29	9	6
Middleton	28	18	6	2
Nahant	161	19	10	11
Newbury	930	393	184	142
Newburyport	189	98	77	14
N. Andover	189	49	138	53
Rockport	133	00	46	26
Roxbury	1674	334	641	70
Salem	383	67	39	9
Salisbury	224	110	37	21
Saugus	592	81	142	1
South Danvers	169	38	17	1
Swampscott	161	44	58	7
Topsheld	181	25	21	8
Wenham	131	25	21	8
W. Newbury	331	63	9	

ESSEX COUNTY REPRESENTATIVES.

Dist. 1.—Pettigill and Hale, Repub.
" 2.—A. N. Clark, Ed. L. Lummus, Reps.
" 3.—Geo. L. Tapley, Rep.
" 4.—Chas. Reding, Rep.
" 5.—Geo. W. Hopkinson, Rep.
" 6.—John S. E. Rogers and Addison Center, Rep.
" 7.—Geo. W. Chase, Levi C. Wadleigh, Rep.
" 8.—Daniel E. Sanford, Rep.
" 10.—H. D. Clement, Rep.
" 11.—Thomas A. Parsons, Rep.
" 12.—J. F. Kimball.
" 13.—Gardner Tufts, Rep.
" 14.—T. T. Paine, Benj. K. Prentiss, Rep.
" 15.—Republican.
" 16.—J. Q. Hammond.
" 17.—Rogers.
" 18.—Coffin.
" 19.—Goodwin, Rep.
" 20.—J. R. Cole, Rep.
" 21.—Austin W. Stacey, Rep.
" 22.—Geo. Choate, Salem, Rep.
" 23.—Jas. A. Gillis, Geo. M. Whipple, Rep.
" 24.—Harrison Hall, Rep.
" 25.—John V. Stevens, Rep.
" 26.—Jonathan F. Phillips, Rep.

Minute Men's Parade.

Our Minute Men, under command of Capt. Robert S. Daniels, Jr., turned out with full ranks last Monday evening, and by the inspiring notes of the Salem Brass Band, "kept step to the music of the Union." There were a goodly number of illuminations along the route, and fireworks in abundance. Some of the former were quite showy, particularly the stores of Francis Dane and B. F. Stevens, and the dwellings of Alfred Ward, Thomas Sawyer and others. In some of the windows we noticed the names of "Lincoln & Hamlin," "Douglas and Johnson," as much as to say, "We are perfectly willing to shed light, but not for Bell & Everett." The "Breckinridge & Lane" men with a modesty highly commendable, concealed their strength, and showed no names. Our friend Symonds, the prince of landlords, showed his generosity by a grand display of fireworks; his house was also splendidly illuminated. Wm. Southwick, John Montgomery, J. C. Clough, E. S. Flint, Newman & Symonds, Welch & Fairfield, R. S. D. Symonds, Lunt & Hart, E. S. Howard, and F. Morrill did justice to the occasion by way of fireworks, illuminations, &c., and we might mention others if we had space. After marching through the route laid down in the programme, the Minute Men, together with invited guests, to the number of about one hundred and fifty, sat down to a sumptuous collation prepared for them by their friends. There was enough left after they got through to feed a young army. Short speeches were made by the commander and James W. Osborne, and hearty cheers and an "all up" given for Dane and Wilson. After leaving the hall, they called at the residence of Francis Dane on Chestnut street and serenaded him; then marching back to Head Quarters were dismissed. This finished the campaign of 1860—so far as South Danvers was concerned.

The Minute Men of Salem visited us during the evening with drum and life. On account of a previous engagement, they were obliged to decline an invitation from our Minute Men, to sup with them.

Lost their Supper.

At the recent visit of our Wide Awakes to Lowell, our friends there had provided an extra entertainment especially for their South Danvers guests.

It so happened that the Chief Marshal directed one of his deputies to conduct the company to the place of refreshment, but he mistook the order and invited the South Danvers company to the hall, where they found a most excellent collation and a very bountiful one too, for they were less than half the number of the South Danvers company. The error was discovered just too late to rectify it without inequity to the former company, and they had the benefit of the feast while our company had to partake of the plainer fare provided for the general procession.

The above is only one of the blunders which continually happen in consequence of our unfortunate name. If our friends from Danvers had been there, they would probably have had the benefit of the feast. It is well known that many letters directed to this place are carried to South Danvers, a town on the peninsula of Cape Cod, where they are re-mailed at the expense of the receivers.

The Lowell Daily Citizen and News in a notice very complimentary to our Wide Awakes, in which it speaks of their "fine appearance and gentlemanly behavior" attracting general attention, calls them the "Danvers" Wide Awakes, the "Danvers Company" and Capt. Nelson of the "Danvers" Wide Awakes, &c. The editor candidly admits that our demonstration surpassed theirs.

DANVERS.—Our friends of Danvers illuminated their houses last evening for the first time with gas from their own gas-works. They will be quite likely to remember the date as the time when the light of a great government reform shed its light over the land.

The only crumbs of comfort to our Bell and Everett friends here is the defeat of Burlingame. Our regrets are as strong as their exultation.

MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING.—Our lady readers are referred to the advertisement of Mrs. E. Gil-lingham, which will be found in another column.

GENERAL DISCOURSE.—We have received a copy of a Sermon delivered by Rev. T. P. Field of the First Church in New London, on the death of Rev. Dr. McEwen, senior pastor of the church. The discourse bears the marks of that vigor of thought and perspicuity of language common to the productions of Mr. Field, and contains much that is of historical as well as biographical interest. It closes beautifully thus: "The best time to die is indeed the time that God appoints; but if he permit, it is good to be a worker together with him even to the fourscore years. Each year gathering new treasures of wisdom and love. Each year kept fresh and young by a childlike spirit and a living interest in the kingdom of God, vowing to gain new accessions to the kingdom of God, and preparing the spirit to shine as a star with brighter luster in the firmament of heaven. Well may we pray to live while we can so work, and sleep at last in peace with the fathers, 'buried in a good old age.' Our labors done securely laid
In this our last retreat,
Unheeded o'er our silent dust
The storms of life shall beat.
Yet not thus buried, thus extant,
The vital spark shall lie,
For o'er life's wreck that spark shall rise
To seek its kindred sky."

THE HOUSE THAT SAM BUILT.—We notice that the Salem Register publishes a *jeu d'esprit* which originally appeared with the above title in this paper Sept. 17, and credits it to the Utica (N. Y.) Herald, where it appeared so altered as to be adapted to the median of that State. Where we had the "Boston Courier" they have substituted "N. Y. Express" &c. We had before seen the article going the rounds of the press without acknowledgement, so that it became public property. A very common case with newspaper articles.

Grand Breckinridge Rally.

The Breckinridge MAN of So. Danvers had a meeting a few evenings since, at a room in Allen's building and voted to form a club of gentlemen, if a sufficient number could be found to warrant the use of the plural. The members are to march every day in citizen's dress a sufficient number of miles to keep up a healthy circulation of the blood: like decent citizens are to keep reasonable hours—are to drink little hard cider and no bad whisky (when they can get such as is good)—are not to knock one another down with their terms, which they are not to carry except for use in fine, bearing the name of gentlemen, they are to conduct themselves accordingly. As all gentlemen are presumed to have learned to spell in their school-days, meetings are not to be held for the purpose of practising that useful art. It was not thought necessary to vote that all members should conduct themselves like gentlemen towards their political opponents.



For Salt River!

The A 1 Ship Fusion, whereof Capt. John C. Breckinridge is Commander for the present voyage, will sail for the different ports on Salt River with all convenient dispatch. For freight or passage, she having most of her berths engaged, apply to her first officer JOHN BELL, or to GERRIT SMITH, Cook and Steward.

STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS,
Captain's Clerk.

THE BANQUET HALLS.—Mr. Upton's Glue Factory, where the collation for the Wide Awakes was provided, is a new building and strongly built, but as the procession marched in, to the sound of the music, it swayed back and forth under the measured tread of 1200 men, so that the coffee was spilled from the vessels which contained it, until a gentleman who observed the fact, went immediately and stopped the music. The swaying then ceased at once, and those who noticed the occurrence breathed freer. The building is 200 feet long.

TAKING TIME BY THE FUR-TEE.—The Bell and Everett party held a meeting in Salem this evening to arrange for the elections of 1861! We are afraid it will result like that of Washington Irving's Dutchman, who took a start of three miles to jump over a mountain, but before he got to the foot of the hill, lost his breath and had to lie down and rest. We think it will find a mountain before it quite as formidable to jump over as the Dutchman's, and it had better save its wind by a shorter run, and look before it leaps.

THE FLAGS.—We are sorry to learn that the flag at the Bell and Everett head quarters, was left out in the storm last Saturday evening, and badly injured if not destroyed. The Republican flag at their head quarters is somewhat rent. Mr. Dane's flag and that of Lincoln and Hamlin on Foster St. still hold out almost as good as new.

PENBERTON COMPANY.—This new Corporation, the successor of the unfortunate Penberton Mills, is now fully organized and has for its President Eben Sutton, Esq., of this place, whose experience in manufacturing and business sagacity are a pretty sure guaranty of a prosperous career for the Company.

THE RAIL SPLITTERS.—The Juvenile Rail Splitters were out on Monday evening with good music, and were met by the Rail Splitters of Salem and escorted to that city to receive a collation. They returned at rather a late hour, but we suppose their "mothers" knew they were out.

GLAM CHOWDER.—At the late demonstration, Mr. Wm. Southwick provided a good quantity of his Lincoln and Hamlin clam chowder, and it went off rapidly. He keeps also some of the Bell and Everett kind, which is just as good, as it is all made in the same manner. He is ready to supply his customers with either sort.

CAN'T CROW.—Our friends of the Everett Club opposite, take their defeat good naturedly. They have hung out a dead Dughill Rooster in token of their inability to crow after the election.

LATE PRIZES.—Our acknowledgments are due to Mr. George Bancroft for those fine prizes. They were in excellent eating condition.

NORTHERN LIGHTS.—There was a slight attempt at illumination on Sunday evening by the northern lights, but it did not begin to rival the Wide Awake demonstration. Aurora must try it again.

We are pleased to announce that Mr. J. B. Watts, the popular Music Teacher, will give one of his grand entertainments in this town shortly. Prepare for some thing rich.

THE WIZARD.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1860.

The Election of President.

The result of the recent election must fully satisfy the country of the wisdom of the choice made by the Chicago Convention of the Presidential candidate. Had Mr. Seward been the person selected, little doubt now remains that the Republican party would have again been defeated, and another four years of misrule would have been in store for the people. Even had Mr. Seward been their candidate and gained the popular vote, which is quite unlikely, the fire-caters of the South would have had greater pretext for their senseless clamor, than they now have, in the election of the more conservative Lincoln. The latter stand on almost precisely the same political ground once occupied by such men as Clay, McLean, Bell, Crittenden, Webster, Everett, and other great lights of the old Whig party. No more objection can be raised against Lincoln's views on the great questions which now agitate the country, than could have been advanced against the opinions of those conservative statesmen. It is otherwise with Mr. Seward, who represents what may be called a more radical element of the Republican party. We have great respect, we may say admiration, for his sound views and statesmanlike qualities, yet in the present position of public affairs, we think he would be less likely to be able to calm agitation and restore harmony between the two great sections of the country than the newly elected President.

The course of Mr. Lincoln, both previous to, and since he became a candidate, has been singularly prudent and dignified. He has gained largely in the esteem of his friends, and commanded the respect of his opponents. We hear little now of the boottings and affected disdain which were so rife at the time of his nomination. His opponents cease to regard him as lacking in the honesty, ability or firmness requisite for the duties appertaining to the government of a great nation. His friends find no weakness for which they are obliged to apologize. All must be now satisfied that it was by no mistake that he was selected as the standard bearer of a great party in a great cause.

Republicanism and Democracy.

The following concise statement of the difference between the doctrines of the two great political parties, is taken from an able speech recently made in New York, by Joseph W. Howe, Esq., a native of Danvers, and now a lawyer in New York City:

"Between this Sham Democracy and Republicanism there is a wide difference. Sham Democracy says that Slavery is the normal condition of the laboring man. Republicanism says that Liberty is every man's birth-right. Sham Democracy says that a slaveholder has the right to take his slaves into any free territory and there hold them by virtue of the United States Constitution alone. Republicanism says that Slavery can only exist by virtue of some positive law, and that when a slave steps outside of the jurisdiction of the positive law, he becomes a free man.

Sham Democracy denies the power of Congress to prohibit Slavery in the territories. Republicanism asserts that power.

Sham Democracy denies that the Negro has any rights which the white man is bound to respect. Republicanism holds that the negro is the equal of the white man to this extent: that he has the right to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.

Sham Democracy would divide the rich territories of the Union up into lordly plantations and spot them with slave cabins. Republicanism says, let the great West glitter with the Free Homesteads of the freemen of this nation and the world.

Sham Democracy threatens to dissolve the Union in the case of the election of Mr. Lincoln. Republicanism says, elect your Democratic President if you can constitutionally, but we will voluntarily, cheerfully, submit, but we will if we can, elect conservative Abraham Lincoln President, and not a star shall be torn from the constellation of States—State rights shall be maintained—the rights of every citizen shall be defended at home and abroad, and wherever in the wide world that citizen shall be, the radiant flag shall protect him.

The South shall not be disturbed in her constitutional rights. She may hold her slaves, but upon the question of the further extension of the withering system, the Republicans will be as firm as the mountains. Slavery! It is the bone of contention, the curse of the political system. It blasts man and States—why should it be extended?"

Musical.

The grand entertainment "for all, young and old," by the class of youths and Misses, to the number of 200, under the direction of Mr. J. B. Warren, came off at the Peabody Institute on the evenings of Thursday and Friday of last week. There was a complete jam on both evenings, and every thing passed off with success. The audience were satisfied with the singers, the singers with the audience, and we doubt not, their teacher was satisfied with both; so there was general satisfaction all round. As it would be impossible for us to go into the minutiae of the grand affair, in all its details, we must simply be content to give a brief mention of the various pieces, which included nearly every thing with the exception of pieces sung by the whole class.

"Billy Boy," sung by Alice Teal, (three years old) in fine style.

"Come spin, my dearest daughter," by Miss Gardner and Miss Emerson. An old spinning wheel was brought into requisition and Miss E. was dressed "in ye ancient costume." It was a good song and well sung.

"Three Little Kittens lost their mittens," by Miss Gardner, (in the same antique dress), and well sung. The piece was good, we should judge, by the way it disappeared, crust and all. The audience pronounced the song good, whether or no.

The "Indian Warrior's Prayer," by Miss Kimball, was well done; so was the "Lord's Prayer," by a class; "Noemah's Maid," by Mr. Watts; "Where are you going, pretty maid," by two pretty Misses; "Jamie's on the stormy sea," by Miss Frye, and a little Miss, (name unknown to us); "I know how," a beautiful song, and beautifully sung by Miss Dorem; the "Bird Song," by Miss Hardy, accompanied by the chirping of a bird; "The Merry Sleigh Ride," accompanied by the cracking of the whip, and the jingling of the bells; "I should like to marry," by Miss Carr; "Meet me in Heaven," "Come to the Forest," and "Amy Lynde," by the Misses Morrison and Luffin; "Matrimonial Jane," by Miss Morrison and Mr. Watts; [This brought down the house, and it was impossible for the audience to decide whether it was a rat or a mouse: we think the mouse had it.]

The "Shaker Dance," by a class of youths and Misses, dressed as Shakers, kept the house in a roar during the time they were performing. This style of dancing, though not graceful, is very easy, and we would recommend it as a healthful exercise.

The concluding piece was the Grand Cantata, by the Graces, introducing the Queen of the Graces (Miss Luffin), who came upon earth to bestow upon mortals, "Hope, Faith and Charity." Miss Decker personated Hope, Miss Symonds, Faith, Miss Morrison, Charity. The whole performance reflected great credit, like on the singers, on Mr. Watts, and the town.

Mr. Watts will open his new school this afternoon.

United Parade of the Minute Men and Wide Awakes.

BURIAL OF THE HATCHET—THE OBSEQUES.

This much talked of affair came off agreeably to the published programme, both companies having full ranks, in which several Douglas and Breckinridge men appeared. As an exhibition of good feeling among members of all parties in South Danvers, it was a most gratifying exhibition and had a more important and profound significance than usually belongs to public demonstrations. It shows that our citizens can hold differing opinions on important subjects and yet hold none but the kindest feelings toward each other.

It will be recollected by those who have read the programme put forth by previous agreement of the two parties, that no transparencies were to be carried nor party phrases used by any member of the two bodies under peril of stated penalties. On no account was the phrase "All up," or the short Wide-Awake bark, to be indulged in. All cheering was to be in the old fashioned "howrah" style and they were often given with marked enthusiasm, especially at the mention of the names of Dane, Stevens, Wilson or Blake. Although the illuminations and fireworks were less brilliant than on the occasion of the late demonstration, they were sufficient to show that the heart of the people was in the movement. The two companies made a fine battalion and it was commanded alternately by each of the captains. Not unfrequently a Minute man would be seen in a Wide Awake cape and a Minute Man's hat and belt on the person of a Wide Awake. The fraternization appeared to be completely effected. After the march about town the interesting and impressive ceremony of "burying the Hatchet" was performed in excellent style. We give a condensed account of it, not only to refresh the memories of those who witnessed it, but to recommend the adoption of the custom by the Republicans of Salem.

THE OBSEQUES.

The procession was formed at the Town Hall, where the symbol of party conflict was deposited preparatory to the funeral march. The deceased Hatchet was placed in a rough box which also contained the discarded transparencies and other party emblems and borne on the shoulders of four men, with a sufficient number of pall bearers of all parties, who solemnly marched on either side. The procession was formed in the following order:

Chief Marshal and Aids.
The Band, playing the Dead March.
Sections of Minute Men alternating with sections of Wide Awakes.
Police (who surrounded the Lynn strikers) abreast.

Pall Bearers.

Bulogist, the Town Clerk of Hall.

Ministerial Officers of the Town.

Representative to the General Court.

Defeated Candidates for Representative.

Marshals.

Officers of the Lincoln and Hamlin Club.

Officers of the Bell and Everett Club.

Douglas Democratic Town Committee.

21 Breckinridge Men in an Omnibus.

Everett Club in a Cab, with a dead Booster.

Marshals.

Town Watchmen, with smelling bottles.

Police from Lynn, with their clubs.

Mayor and Common Council of Rockville.

Marshals.

Selectmen and Town Clerk of West Danvers.

City Government of Dublin.

"Skipper George," in a Sulkie,

with a double-barreled fowling piece.

Omnibus Proprietors and Drivers in Horse RR. Car.

Minute Men from Hull, twelve abreast.

Members of the Club over Newman & Symonds' Store, with their wives.

The Procession moved in the foregoing order through the principal streets, and on arriving at the Square, marched three times around the grave prepared for the Hatchet, which was there deposited with every mark of disrespect.

THE EULOGY.

The Town Clerk of Hull then mounted the barrel which had been placed for his accommodation and proceeded to pronounce the Eulogy on the deceased Hatchet. He first went into the etymology of the word, and proved from the dictionary of the late Daniel Webster, that its name was only a slight corruption of the original word hatch-it, showing that it had a percentage and that the parent of the Hatchet was undoubtedly the A. He had no doubt that the hatchet which had just been committed to the earth was a descendant of the famous A. used by Mr. Abraham Lincoln to split rails. He then proceeded to speak of the belligerent character of the hatchet and its propensity to hatch trouble and animosity. He attempted to prove that this propensity was hereditary, as might be shown by the history of the American war, when from splitting rails, split the Democratic party and now seems likely to split the Union itself. In now burying the Hatchet, I propose also, said the speaker, to bury old Abe Lincoln's A. [Applause.]

The Aborigines of our country, continued the Eulogist, used the hatchet as a weapon of war, and the term, "taking up the hatchet," was equivalent to a declaration of war with some neighboring tribe, and "burying the hatchet," signified the making of peace. The Indians called the hatchet the Tomahawk. This word is a compound of Tommy, the celebrated Japanese traveler, and Hawk, a bird of prey, sometimes called a falcon, which is let loose to destroy other birds. Thus the Indians in their travels on their war paths, let loose their Tomahawks to fly in the air and destroy their enemies.

But there are other and more peaceful uses, said the speaker, assigned to the hatchet. It is useful for diverse purposes in every family. We could hardly do without it in building our houses. It is invaluable to the carpenter in shingling our roofs. If this simple implement he makes the house tight, if he is careful not to become so himself. He should keep the water out of the frame of the house, but may safely take it into his own.

It is not in this domestic view of the uses of the Hatchet, that we come to bury it. It is in its belligerent and odious character of a promoter of ill will and enmity that we have deposited it down deep in the earth. There, in that grave, let us also bury all animosity, ill will or any unkindness toward each other which may have been generated during the late political contest.

The speaker then went on to lament the prevalence of hatchet faces among the members of the defeated parties and spoke words of sympathy and comfort. He exhorted them to be wide-awake in learning the

dates of life, and all up in their performance. His closing words were nearly as follows: "Rest! thou emblem of anger, passion, division and hate! Deep in the earth, by the public thoroughfare where men's feet shall tread upon it, and the wheels of traffic shall roll over thee, we deposit thy hated remains. There we place thee with every mark of odium and ignominy, to rot, rust and corrode. Never more mayest thou again rise to plague and distract mankind."

CAULDRON OF PEACE.

At the conclusion of the address, the pipe of Peace was filled and lighted, from which all the people took a whiff. Each man took the pipe, and after smoking, passed it to his next neighbor, and so all in turn joined in the ceremony.

WANTED,

Between now and the Fourth of March, 1861:

COMMISSIONERS:
To draw the line which separates
Northern from Southern United States.

SCOUTS:
To catch the North Wind, lest it blow
On fields where rice and cotton grow.

OCULISTS:
To cure the squinting, in the eye,
Of some Slave States, toward Liberty.

COOPERS:
To make a set of hoops—off hand—
For Miss Ourl and Mary Land.

AGENTS:
To hunt in papers, notes, or books,
For autographs of "Bully" Brooks.

POETS:
To picture forth, in glowing rhymes,
The joys of patriarchal times.

Address "Man of Straw," at the Bugbear Office, South of Mason and Dixon's line.

ELECTIONS.

The Presidential vote in Maine is officially reported as follows: Lincoln, 57,398; Douglas, 37,262; Breckinridge, 6,640; Bell, 1,768.

Virginia.
The Alexandria Gazette has returns from 137 counties in Virginia. They give Bell 472 majority. The remaining counties gave Leitcher 178.

Later returns make it certain that Bell has carried the State by 400 majority.

North Carolina.
The Raleigh (North Carolina) Standard thinks Breckinridge's majority in that State will not exceed 6000.

Kentucky.
The Louisville Courier gives the official returns from eighty counties in the State of Kentucky. They foot up as follows: Bell 51,290; Breckinridge 31,281; Douglas 22,961.

Missouri.
Further returns from Missouri give the following vote, being from 79 counties:

Douglas, 48,776; Breckinridge, 23,555; Lincoln, 15,393.

The counties to hear from stood in August as follows: C. F. Jackson (Douglas), 12874; Orr (Bell), 8498; H. Jackson (Breckinridge), 3956.

Later—in all but sixteen counties, Douglas leads Bell 772 votes. Douglas has undoubtedly carried the State.

New Hampshire.
The vote of New Hampshire in all but thirteen small places, is as follows: Lincoln 37,024; Douglas 22,207; Breckinridge 2,972; Bell 303. Lincoln over all 9,235.

Iowa.
A dispatch from Iowa to the New York Tribune says: Iowa gives Lincoln a clean majority of 17,000. Costs and damages go with this verdict.

Later returns show Lincoln over all, 6517.

Maryland.
Breckinridge, 42,185; Bell, 41,440; Douglas, 7,874; Lincoln, 2,203. Breckinridge's plurality, 726.

Georgia.
Sixty-seven counties give Breckinridge 30,000; Bell, 29,600; Douglas 9000. There being no majority there is a failure to elect. The Legislature will choose the Breckinridge electors.

New York.
The Republican majority for President will very but little from 200,000. The vote for Governor will stand about thus: Morgan (Rep.) 350,000; Kelly (Douglas) 290,000; Brady (Breck.) 20,000—total, 650,000.

Tennessee.
This State has undoubtedly gone for Bell.

Illinois.
Eighty-eight counties official, and fourteen reported, give Lincoln over Douglas 12,067—over all, 9288. The officials to come in will reduce this.

New Jersey.
Through a division of the fusion party in New Jersey it turns out that four of the seven electors chosen in that State are for Lincoln. This gives Lincoln 21 majority so far in the electoral college, with California and Oregon to hear from.

Oregon.
Oregon accounts are not clear. There was a fair prospect that Lincoln would carry the State. It was reported that the friends of Mr. Douglas were going over to the Republicans.

California.
Private despatches from the Secretary of the California Republican State Committee, dated San Francisco, 8th, say that the returns from the Presidential election already amount to 90,000 votes, and that Lincoln is ahead of Douglas 2000 votes, and has probably carried the State.

Private despatches from California state that Douglas has 3,000 majority over Lincoln, and 11,000 over Breckinridge in that State.

There will probably be a Douglas majority in both branches of the Legislature, thus securing a Douglas Senator in place of Mr. Gwin.

Alabama has gone for Breckinridge by about 11,000. Mississippi, about 16,000; Texas, about 4000; Florida, about 3000.

First Ball of the Season.—The Members of the Young Men's Literary Association, of South Danvers, with their characteristic spirit, have made arrangements for, and now advertise to the public by posters and circulars, their Second Annual Ball, to take place on Wednesday evening, (Thanksgiving Eve), Nov. 28th, 1860, at Ashland Hall. The music for the occasion will be discoursed by Emerson & Faxon's Full Quadrille Band. Tickets One Dollar, to be had of the Committee of Arrangements, and at the door.

With such a Committee in charge of the affair, and the abundant material for such an Assembly we feel safe in predicting a grand display at the hall and a hearty enjoyment by the guests and their blooming partners, of the coming Thanksgiving Eve.

County Commissioner.—The vote for County Commissioner in all the towns in the county, with the exception of Amesbury, foot up: Kimball, 12,802; Wilson, 8,715.

The Tableau.

The exhibition of Tableaux at Peabody Hall on Monday evening was so entirely successful that those who volunteered to get them up, may feel well repaid for all the time, care and anxiety the effort has cost. We scarcely remember any public exhibition which has given so great and general satisfaction as this. No more innocent and agreeable entertainment as an introduction to the work of the night could be well devised than these representations. Still it is within the memory of those not very aged, that they were denounced as baneful to good morals and offensive to true piety. It would be difficult for the most sensitive to find fault on this score, with the tendency of the Monday evening's exhibition.

The first scene, the "Pyramid of Beauty," was composed of ten young ladies, standing tier above tier and at the apex a beautiful little girl with features as composed as statuesque marble. This was greeted with rapturous plaudits. The next was the Gipsy "Fortune Teller," who was represented sitting in front of her tent, divining the fortune of a young man, who looked extremely anxious for the result. The only fault we have to find with this scene is that the Sibyl was too young and comely, if we may judge by those of her profession whom we used to consult in our younger days.

"Florence Nightingale," in the hospital scene, was well represented by all the characters. The attention of the nurse to the patient, and his look of gratitude, together with the sad faces of the comrade soldiers, made this an impressive representation.

The next piece was entitled "Sparkling Town and Country." Here was represented by two youthful couples, the contrast between the elegant and heartless customs of artificial society and the honest naturalness of rural life. The shimmering and haughty politeness of the one group was finely contrasted with the honest looking faces and bashful demeanor of the other. The open mouthed admiration of the country bumpkin as he gazed on the demure damsel at his side, had a comic effect which told well on the audience.

The "Arrest of Lady Jane Grey" was a showy and impressive scene. The calm dignity of Lady Jane and the grief of her attendants when arrested by the grim Sheriff, were well personated. The costumes were very rich.

The "Valued Vessel" represents a statue of marble. As such, in our opinion, it should have had a more elevated pedestal. The well to do looking, and if executed in marble would hardly have exhibited any outline of the human form. It was well received by the audience.

"Lord Russell taking leave of his Family," was an affecting scene. He sat with his children hanging about him, and the stately and beautiful form of Lady Russell bending over him, looking the very image of grief. His emotions were too deep, to listen to the ghostly counsel of his priestly adviser who stood before him in full canonicals.

Next succeeded two scenes from "Nothing to Wear." The first was a well personated representation of Flora MacFlimney, in her butterfly robes of fashionable extravagance. We turn from this exhibition of the frivolities of high life to the second, in which "Poverty" is represented by a distracted mother with her surviving husband around her, as she sits clothed in rags. She looks the very image of despair, as her eyes are turned appealingly and imploringly to Heaven. This simple scene we consider one of the finest of the series.

Next came two Statue scenes. The one from Winter's Tale, "Hermione," surrounded by a group, was called by many, the best picture of the evening. The death of Hermione in the second scene was well grouped.

We think, however, and the remark will also apply to the Paganini scene, that the male Indians personated their characters better than the females, whose complexions were quite too clear to belong to the wives and daughters of our red brethren.

"Preparing for Thanksgiving" represented a kitchen scene on the day preceding Thanksgiving. All the operations of turkey preparation, pie-making and tasting, were going on together. The quaint positions of the actors were irresistibly comical and the scene met with prolonged applause.

"Rehearsal for the Evening" was a capital illustration of the ballad, and could not have been personated better. The archness of the rural damsel, as with modest coyness she repels the too ardent approaches of the bonnie lad, was happily conceived and represented.

"It brought down the house." "Love at first sight," was the picture of a rural lover transfixed by the image of a sleeping damsel. The two Indian scenes from Hiawatha, were very fine.

"The death of Mian-huh in the second scene was well grouped. We think, however, and the remark will also apply to the Paganini scene, that the male Indians personated their characters better than the females, whose complexions were quite too clear to belong to the wives and daughters of our red brethren.

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MOVEMENTS OF THE "LITTLE GIANT."—Senator Douglas arrived in New Orleans on the 7th inst., from Mobile. He was received at the depot by an immense crowd, and Hon. Pierre Soule delivered an address of welcome, in which he assured him that he was received as a vanquished man, with the same enthusiasm as would have greeted him had he been victorious. Mr. Douglas made the following speech in response:—

MR. CHAIRMAN: Each time I visit New Orleans, the kindness of my friends and your citizens places me under increased obligations. I appreciate this reception. This vast crowd, the gallant fight which has won this victory, and with a still darker cloud hanging over our country, calculated to depress the heart of the patriot, shows that there is hope for the glorious Union.

This is no time to despair or despond. The bright sun will soon chase away these clouds, and the people of the land, laying aside partisanship and forgetting former partisan strife, will rally as one man, and throttle the enemies of our country. [Cheers.] Although an Abolitionist may have been elected to the Presidency of the United States, the gallant fight which has won this victory, and with a still darker cloud hanging over our country, calculated to depress the heart of the patriot, shows that there is hope for the glorious Union.

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SENATOR AT DOVER, N. H.—DISCOVERY OF HUMAN BONES.—A correspondent of the Dover Courier furnishes that paper with the following sensation story:

Some boys from Witch trout, who were up at the Truitts ground, (near where once stood the famous "Puss Tavern," in Rochester), got jumping down the sand bank, which at that place descends seventy-five feet to Salmon Falls river, and uncovered a human skull. Searching further, they found an under jaw, shoulder blade and ribs. Since that time Madam Ruether has been busy in that locality.

Near that place once lived a Pagan family, not

M. BLACK, JR.,

AT DANVERS, MASS.
Is now prepared to furnish COAL of the various sizes, and of the very best quality, viz:
LEIGH WHITE ASH—the best, in most cases, for furnaces and McGee Stoves.
LOCUST MOUNTAIN—A free burning white ash the purest article mined.
For RED ASH—the Diamond, East Franklin, or Washington.
Also the celebrated FRANKLIN COAL, the best in the world for COOKING PURPOSES.
Office in South Danvers in the Square, at the South Reading Depot.
July 26

T. A. SWEETSER,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,
37 Main St., So. Danvers,
DEALER IN
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Foreign
Liquors, Shakers, Dye Stuffs,
Gums, Acids, Spices, Shoulder
Braces, Trusses, and Quinine
Tonic Medicines.
Also, Imported Cigars of choice brands.
Perfumery, Toilet Articles and Stationery.
Physicians' Prescriptions carefully prepared by experienced
personnel.
87 MAIN STREET. sep19-1f

New Apothecary Store!
D. P. GROSVENOR, JR.,
Informs the citizens of this place that
Can be found at 83 MAIN STREET.
Hopes by strict personal attention to his profession to merit
a share of public favor.
may 25-1f

GEORGE E. MEACOM,
Dealer in
DRUGS & MEDICINES,
Fancy and Toilet Articles, &c.,
126 MAIN ST., 126
Nearly opposite Danvers Bank, . . . South Danvers.
PRINTS, DE LAINES,
Lyonese, Cashmeres and Thibets,
JUST RECEIVED, and selling at very low prices
FOR THE CASH.

ALSO,
STRAW MATTINGS,
OIL AND WOOL CARPETINGS,
HATS, CAPS,
READY MADE CLOTHING,
AND RUBBER GOODS,
Selling at greatly reduced prices, at
GEORGE P. DANIELS',
Three Doors East of Monument.
sep19-1f

GAS AND STEAM PIPES AND GAS FIXTURES.
E. H. STATEN,
GAS, STEAM, AND WATER FITTER,
GAS, STEAM AND WATER FITTER,
161 Essex St., Lynde Block, Salem, Mass.
DEALER IN

GAS FIXTURES
Of every description for lighting Stoves, Dwellings, Public
Buildings, Churches, etc.
We hold the Patent for the Improved Lamp, and are enabled to look as well as
new. (Invaluable) Wrought Iron Pipes for Water. Rubber
Hose Man-head. Sheet and Ring Packings for steam
work constantly on hand.
Agent for Geo. B. FURBER'S CARCEL GAS BURNER (Wood's
Patent), the best and most economical Gas Burner in existence.
Sole Agent for Wm. F. Shaw's Gas and Air Stoves, for cook-
ing and heating by Gas.
d 14
E. H. STATEN, 151 Essex St., Lynde Block.

MRS. R. O. FLETCHER
Keeps constantly on hand
A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF
Millinery Goods,
At Rooms 163 Essex street, Salem. may 16

B. F. STEVENS,
WATCH MAKER,
—AND DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks, Gold & Plated Jewelry,
SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
OUTLERY AND FANCY GOODS.
Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange for New.
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Repaired and
warranted.
16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK,
SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

REED'S CLOTHING FRAME.
THE subscriber has been appointed sole agent
in this town for the sale of this celebrated
CLOTHES DRYER,
Which surmounts anything of the kind now in use. Among its
advantages, it is portable, and can be taken up and removed af-
ter every washing. The line (of which it has 150 feet) is sus-
pended from ceiling by exposure, and this is a great saving.
In case of sudden rain it can be closed up in an instant and tak-
en to a place of shelter. It occupies but little room in the yard,
and by the action of the wind it revolves, and thus dries the
clothes evenly.
The frame may be seen at the store of the subscriber, oppo-
site the Danvers Bank, where its cheapness and superiority will
be made manifest. Householders are invited to call and examine it.
aug 8 FRANCIS MORRILL.

GENTLEMEN'S GOODS,
FOR FALL AND WINTER WEAR.
GEORGE S. WALKER respectfully invites the attention
of his friends and the public to his stock of
MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,
carefully selected from first class houses in New York and
Boston, embracing the LARGEST STOCK AND ASSORTMENT ever
offered in this city.
Under Shirts and Drawers.
Silk, Merino and All Wool, extra Large and Small Sizes
Half Hose.
Merino, Wool and Cotton Shaker Hose.
Gloves.
A great variety of Fall and Winter wear, including the best
makers of Kilt and Beaver, with a full and superior stock of
Shirts, Collars, Ties, Stockings, Suspenders, Buttons, Cuffs,
Hdkts, Umbrellas, Canes, and a general assortment of Toilet
and other articles for gentlemen's use.
Customers may be assured of finding the BEST OF
GOODS at the LOWEST PRICES.
GEORGE S. WALKER,
Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods and Toilet Articles.
No 152 Essex street, Bowker Place.
oct12-1f

Fancy Hair Pins.
New lot in various styles—just received by
J. J. RUDEN,
2 West Block—188 Essex st.
may 22

FURNITURE!
AT REDUCED PRICES, AT 205 ESSEX STREET, SALEM,
SIGN OF THE SOFA.

A large and complete assortment of CABINET FURNITURE, consisting in part of
Mahogany and Walnut Sofas, Chairs, Centre and Side Tables
WALNUT AND CHESTNUT EXTENSION TABLES.
CHESTNUT AND PAINTED CHAMBER SETTS,
Some very desirable patterns.
Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, Bedsteads, Bureaus, &c.
Just received a complete assortment of
LIVE CEESE AND COMMON FEATHERS,
Which will be sold at a small advance from cost.
Hair, Palm and Husk Matresses. Mahogany and Gilt Frame Looking Glasses, &c.
Together with a large and complete assortment of GOODS usually found in Furniture
Warehouses. The above Goods are in the newest and most desirable styles.
ISRAEL FELLOWS,
205 Essex St., Salem.
Salem, June 6, 1860.

B. R. PERKINS,
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST,
241 Essex Street, Salem.
Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes,
Photographs, Spherotypes, Meliotypes, and patent leather
Platitudes, of various sizes, taken with all the improvements of
the art. Portraits, Miniatures, Engravings, &c., accurately
copied. Views taken when desired. Jan 11

REMOVAL.
JOSEPH J. RIDER, would inform his friends
and the public, that he has removed from 242 Essex Street,
to the New and Spacious Store,
NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX STREET, SALEM,
which has been fitted up expressly for his business, and where
will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of
Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware
In the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as
such goods can be purchased in Boston or New York.
Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the
liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will, by
strict attention to his business, fair prices, and a desire to ac-
commodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.
JOSEPH J. RIDER,
Feb 8 242 WEST BLOCK, 188 Essex Street.

GURRIER & MILLET,
Dealers in
FURNITURE, CHAIRS,
MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.
259 & 261 ESSEX ST.
Salem, dec 14-1y

J. PERLEY, JR.,
Blank Book Manufacturer,
199 Essex Street, Salem.
Blank Account Books of every pattern, ruled and bound to
order, and at the shortest notice, to furnish Grave Cloths of
every variety of style, on reasonable terms. Particular at-
tention given to binding Piano Music. All orders promptly
attended to. J. PERLEY, JR.
Jan 11-1y

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
DEALERS IN
FAMILY GROCERIES,
FLOUR and GRAIN,
READY-MADE CLOTHING, GENTS' FUL-
NISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS, SHOES, &c.
South Danvers Square, opposite Congregational Church
SAM'L NEWMAN. NATH'L SYMONDS.

E. S. FLINT,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
INNER SOLES,
AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS.
2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.
H. & H. G. HUBON,
WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
Manufacturers of
Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut and
Stained Wood
COFFINS AND CASKETS.
MAKING this our exclusive business, we are ready at all
times and at the shortest notice to furnish Grave Cloths of
various styles, as well as Coffins and Caskets of the finest
quality. Particular attention given, and delivered without extra
charge to any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express
or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood
Boards, Plank and Joists
for sale.
dec 14-5m
GOLD AND SILVER SPECTACLES AND
EYE GLASSES. A new and fine assortment just rec'd
and a large assortment of Steel Bow Spectacles, convex and
concave. Rubber and Steel frame single and double Eye
Glasses.
Glasses fitted to suit the eye, at short notice.
JOSEPH J. RIDER, 2 West Block—188 Essex st.
Feb 22

GARDNER WEBSTER,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
PARLOR, OFFICE, AND COOKING
STOVES, STOVE FUNNEL, GRATES,
LININGS, TIN AND IRON WARE.
135 Boston Street, Salem.
Stoves stored and well cared for. Also special attention
given to lining and repairing Stoves.

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS.
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem,
Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets, Basin and
Table Tops, Shelves and Brackets.
AND every description of MARBLE and GRANITE work.
Furnished promptly and reasonably.
Those in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find
they can do so well here as in Boston. W. A. POWER.
dec 14-1f

MUSICAL NOTICE.
CHICKERING & SONS' PIANO-FORTES
ANN B. BRAY, No. 76 Federal Street, would
inform her friends in South Danvers, and the
public generally that she keeps for sale and to let
Chickering & Sons' Piano Fortes. They are ac-
cording to great care, and need only to be tried to prove their
superiority over every other in the market. The very best
terms given.
MANNING & NICHOLS' SERAPHINES
For sale and to let. For power and quality of tone none can
surpass them. A. R. BRAY, 76 Federal street.

PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.
THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of Job Work
and Teaming, such as removing Furniture and Merchandise
of every description about town, or to and from the neigh-
boring towns.
Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Station, and at
G. S. Flint's store, on the Square.
Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continuance of
the same. W. H. PINGREE.
South Danvers, 1860.

Dyspepsia Remedy.

DR. DARIUS HAM'S
AROMATIC INVIGORATING SPIRIT.
This Medicine has been used by the public for six years,
with increasing favor. It is recommended to Cure
Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Heart-burn, Colic
Pains, Wind in Stomach or Pains in the
Bowels, Headache, Drowsiness, Kidney
Complaints, Low Spirits, Delirium
Tremens, Intemperance.
It STIMULATES, EXHILARATES, INVIGORATES,
BUT WILL NOT INTOXICATE OR STUPIFY.
AS A MEDICINE, it is quick and effectual.
Curing the most aggravated cases of Dyspepsia, Kidney
Complaints, and all other diseases of the Stomach and
Bowels, in a speedy manner.
It will instantly relieve the most melancholy and drooping
spirits, and restore the weak, nervous and sickly to health,
strength and vigor.
Persons who, from the indulgence of liquors, have be-
come debilitated, and their nervous system shattered, con-
stitutions broken down and subject to that horrible cure to
humanity, the DELIRIUM TREMENS, will, almost immediately,
feel the happy and healthy invigorating effects of Dr. Ham's
Invigorating Spirit.

WHAT IT WILL DO.
Dose—One wine glass full as often as necessary.
One dose will remove all Bad Spirits.
One dose will cure Heart-burn.
Three doses will give you a Good Appetite.
One dose will give you a Good Appetite.
One dose will stop the distressing pains of Dyspepsia.
One dose will relieve the most distressing and disagreeable
effects of Wind or Flatulence, and as soon as the stomach re-
solves the Invigorating Spirit, the distressing load and all
painful feelings will be removed.
One dose will remove the most distressing pains of Colic,
either in the stomach or bowels.
A few doses will remove all obstructions in the Kidney,
Bladder or Urinary Organs.
Persons who are seriously afflicted with any Kidney Com-
plaints are assured speedy relief by a dose or two, and a
radical cure by the use of one or two bottles.
NIGHTLY OBSTRUCTION.
Persons who, from dissipating too much over night, and
feel the evil effects of poisonous liquors, in violent headache,
sickness at stomach, in the cure of many diseases, and which one
dose will remove all bad feelings.
Ladies of weak and sickly constitutions, should take the
Invigorating Spirit three times a day; it will make them strong
healthy and happy, remove all obstructions and irregularities
from the menstrual organs, and restore the bloom of health and
beauty to the countenance.
During pregnancy it will be found an invaluable medicine to
remove disagreeable sensations at the stomach.
All the proprietor asks, is a trial, and to induce this, he has
put up the INVIGORATING SPIRIT in pint bottles, at 50 cts.
quart 80.
General Depot, 48 Water Street, N. Y. Sold by Weeks &
Potter, 151 Washington St., Boston, and in S. Danvers, by
Geo. S. Flint, 151 Essex St., and by D. P. Grosvenor, Jr., 87
Main St., South Danvers, N. H. d 28

REMOVAL.
AMOS MERRILL
Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the
WARREN BANK BUILDING,
where may be found a general assortment of
DRY GOODS,
Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and
Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels, Tickings,
Delaine, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottonades, Housekeep-
ing Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

HARD WARE,
Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpenters,
Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming
Tools, &c.
Crockery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings
He would invite his old customers and the public
generally to give him a call.
je 20

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
Central St., nearly opposite Lowell Depot, So. Danvers.
CABINET MAKER,
FURNITURE MADE, REPAIRED & VARNISHED.
UPHOLSTERY MADE IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Carpet made to order. Cane Chairs new seated.
Removal.
BOOK-BINDERY.
J. PERLEY, JR., has removed his Book Bindery
from 100 Essex st. to Chambers over the Book-
store of H. Whipple & Son, entrance at 194 Essex st.
Having prepared a new and improved
RULING MACHINE,
of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all kinds of
Ruling for Blank Books, Bill Heads, etc., in the most perfect
manner.
Book-binding of every description done neatly and with
promptitude.
Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano Music.
Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due attention.
June 6-1f

South Danvers and Salem Line of
Omnibuses.
ON and after MONDAY, May 4, 1860, the South
Danvers and Salem Line of Omnibuses will run
as follows:
Leave the Hourly Office, South Danvers at
7, 7 1/2, 8, 8 1/2, 9, 9 1/2, 10, 10 1/2, 11, 11 1/2, a. m.
12, 12 1/2, 1, 1 1/2, 2, 2 1/2, 3, 3 1/2, 4, 4 1/2, 5, 5 1/2,
6, 6 1/2, 7, 7 1/2, 8.
Leave No. 13 Central St., Salem, at
8, 8 1/2, 9, 9 1/2, 10, 10 1/2, 11, 11 1/2, a. m. 12, 12 1/2,
1, 1 1/2, 2, 2 1/2, 3, 3 1/2, 4, 4 1/2, 5, 5 1/2, 6, 6 1/2, 7,
7 1/2, 8, 8 1/2, 9.
Ladies' Room, at Needham & Hawkes', No.
272 Essex Street, and at the Offices.
SINGLE FARE on the regular route, 6 cents, or Twenty
tickets for \$1.00.
Passengers called for or left off the route, at a reason-
able distance, the fare will be 12 1/2 cents.
EXTRA COACHES furnished, at all hours, at reason-
able prices. SHACKLEY & MERRILL.
South Danvers, Dec. 7.

G. B. THOMPSON,
DRAPER AND TAILOR,
Allen's Building.
Constantly on hand a good assortment of
Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings,
—AND—
MEN'S AND BOY'S
READY-MADE CLOTHING.
South Danvers, April 9-1f

PERUVIAN SYRUP,
OR PROTECTED
SOLUTION OF PROTODE OF IRON COMBINED.

This well known Remedy has been used extensively
and with great success for
DYSPEPSIA,
Or Impaired and Imperfect Digestion!
FOR THE CONSEQUENT
DETERIORATION OF THE
BLOOD;
AND FOR THE FOLLOWING
FORMS OF DISEASE.
Most of which originate in
DYSPEPSIA:
LIVER COMPLAINT, DROPSY, NEURALGIA and
NERVOUS AFFECTIONS, LOSS OF APPETITE,
HEADACHE, LANGOR and DEPRESSION OF
IDEAS, and all the various ailments of the
SYSTEM, AFFECTIONS OF THE SKIN,
SCURVY, TENDENCIES, BRON-
CHITIS, DISEASES PECULIAR TO
FEMALES, and ALL COMPLAINTS
ACCOMPANIED BY GENERAL
DEBILITY, and Requiring
A TONIC AND ALTERNATIVE MEDICINE.

NOTE.—The failure of IRON as a remedy for Dys-
pepsia, a bad state of the blood, and the numerous
diseases caused thereby, has arisen from the want of such a
preparation of Iron as shall enter the stomach in a proper
form, and assimilate at once with the blood. This want
the PERUVIAN SYRUP supplies, and it does so in the only
form in which it is possible for Iron to enter the circulation
and cure the disease. The PERUVIAN SYRUP often radically
cures diseases in which other preparations of Iron and
other medicines have been found to be of no avail.

Certificate of A. A. HAYES, M. D., of Boston.
It is well known that the medicinal effects of Protode
of Iron are lost by even a very brief exposure to air, and that
oxidation, has been deemed impossible.
In the PERUVIAN SYRUP, however, the Protode of Iron is
combined in a way hitherto unknown; and this solu-
tion may replace all the proto-carbonates, citrates and tar-
trates of the Metallic Medicines.
A. A. HAYES, Assayer to the State of Mass.
161 Boylston Street, Boston.

Certificate of James R. Chilton, M. D., of New York.
The result of my examination of the Peruvian Syrup,
and the various ailments of the system, and the numerous
diseases caused thereby, has arisen from the want of such a
preparation of Iron as shall enter the stomach in a proper
form, and assimilate at once with the blood. This want
the PERUVIAN SYRUP supplies, and it does so in the only
form in which it is possible for Iron to enter the circulation
and cure the disease. The PERUVIAN SYRUP often radically
cures diseases in which other preparations of Iron and
other medicines have been found to be of no avail.

TESTIMONIALS FROM CLERGYMEN.
On the efficacy of the Peruvian Syrup and the benefits they
have derived from its use:
Rev. JOHN FREUND, Hartford, Conn.—Its efficacy in
Rheumatism and other Cutaneous Diseases.
Rev. WARREN BURTON, Boston, Mass.—Its efficacy in
Headache, Neuralgia, Nervous Affections,
and General Debility. Its Value to Clergymen.
Rev. ARTHUR B. FLETCHER, in the Evening of October 18th, 1859.
Rev. OSBORN MYNICK, Providence, Mass.—Its efficacy in
St. Vitus's Dance, St. Andrew's Cross, St. Mary's, St. John's,
St. Elizabeth's, St. Anthony's, St. Ignace's, St. Francis's,
St. Vincent's, St. James's, St. Peter's, St. Paul's, St. George's,
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